

# Gorguts, Hematological Allergy

The liquid of life  
That is captive under your skin  
Is deeply Infected  
And slowly perishes from within

You're looking at your body  
Your skin turns to a morbid color  
Suffocates endlessly  
For this case you won't find any doctor

[Lead: Luc Lemay]

Your veins become dry  
And then your organs putrefy  
You vomit blood down the floor  
To leave your corpse soaked deep in gore

For you life you pray  
Intense cardiac decay  
No more human fuel to stay alive  
Too lets your insides mortified

Painful drainage of your body  
Without a drip of blood  
You will be  
Hematological Allergy

Putrefaction is getting close  
Arteries had decomposed  
Clotted blood drains from your nose  
Rigor mortis takes control

Hear no more heart beats  
Death, you try to defeat  
No more oxygen in your cells  
Your brain rots inside of it's shell