

Grotesque, Fall Into Decay

Cast out from the living world
Violently decomposed
The horror that you feel
Unfortunately is real
Visions beyond
Greet me with a cold embrace
I slowly slip away
As putrefaction sets in

What's left for the autopsy?
A pile of rotting flesh
The coroner completes the ceremony
And reveals the cause of decay

Decay - I fall onto decay
Decay - My body rots away

I slowly slip into
A realm beyond my senses
The last light slips away
My decay is complete
My soul is cold
I'm cast into the void
Visions beyond
Greet me with a cold embrace

A slowly slip into
A realm beyond my senses
As I fall into
The depths of infernal decay
I fall into
The depths od infernal decay