

# Gruesome Stuff Relish, Zombified Crowd

Apocalyptic day of mourning  
I can smell the death in the air  
I see the people dying  
I see the people crawling  
I can't believe what's happening in this living hell  
It's the aftermath of devastation  
Contaminated bodies looking for food  
Countdown to the human annihilation  
I smell the stench, I feel the rising gloom  
Blood ceremony  
Antropophagous souls  
Apocalyptic scenes  
In the city of ghouls  
Feel the cannibal virus  
See the zombified crowd  
See the walking corpses  
Hear the doomsday sound