

# Monstrosity, Immense Malignancy

Decrepit, replete with misery  
The elders lie diseased  
And are dead or dying  
Dilapidated, we feel tortured  
You live the life of a corpse  
It's the destiny of your death

This malignancy is so immense  
And in the end you'll all die off  
A living carcass that is soon to crumble  
And leave this feeding ground of the dead

Erosion of your carcass  
Your skin begins to tatter  
As the worms consume your brain  
Weathered your life corrodes  
Trapped in horror  
While your body bio-degrades

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