

# Obituary, Internal Bleeding

Rot Alone.  
Destiny,  
Killing the souls of lives at your feet.  
Dead to its fight.  
Hell as they said.  
Killing the darkened rotting fate.

Fate. Rot Alone.  
Bludgeoning hell.  
Finding their souls and returning to dwell.  
Killing and bleeding tightened as one.  
Killing the darkest rotting fate.

Rot all lesions.  
Glory. Rotting, plowed...  
Dead he's killed your soul.  
Glory. Rotting flower...  
Kill!