

Rose Funeral, God's Hideous Creation

We will see the fall of mankind
No one can ever save us
Death to all the sinners
And the good will be set free
Blood runs through the streets
People screaming to him why
The stench of dead bodies
Fill the air
Walking through these corpses
Maggots render their flesh
The only way to live
Is to kill
And make them suffer
Each breath
I have no remorse
For the human race
Soon it will be over
Your life belongs to no one
Corpses fill the street
As you are begging for forgiveness
God's hideous creation
Your body shakes and trembles
When will you be saved
Mankind will suffer for him
We are all dead
We are dead