

Rose Funeral, The Well

Drowning at the bottom of a fucking well

Bodies

Rising from this well

Taken from their grave

In this living hell

Ripping, tearing through the flesh

You will be the first

Victims of their thirst

Blood is spraying

Flash is falling

Dead are rising

Blood is gushing

Start to converse

Now your turning

Bodies, left for dead

Will-be-rising

Infesting

The human race

To serve their blood lust

Raise the dead

Feast on the living