

## The Pestilence that Walketh in Darkness (Psalm 91: 5-8)

Cryptopsy

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night  
For the arrow that flieth by day  
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness  
For the destruction that wasteth at noonday  
A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand  
At thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee  
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold  
And see the reward of the wicked."

One last  
Perfect night of life on earth  
I saw a pestilence descend on wings  
Plague black  
As it rode the ancient star wind  
There are  
Things more horrible than death