

## Fall In Disease

### Immolation

Miles away the dead are left  
Quarantined contain the death  
Brought to man a gift from hell  
Infectious blood devours all

Filtered through Your blood it flows  
Your icy corpse frozen glance  
Rapid spreading unrelenting plague  
We`re sucked into its realm

Infected flesh... peels  
Falls to the ground... rots  
Rots in the heat... burns  
Burns away

Vomit blood into Your hands  
Hemorrhaging internally  
Organs breaking through Your skin  
Slow decay from within

Silent screams are never heard  
Echo through the fields of dead  
Doomed to face a painful end  
Alone to die where You fall

Bodies now are thrown  
Onto a pile, decay  
Infect the populace  
All behold the dead  
Rest eternally  
Now condemned to die  
Eradicates our race

Ablaze in fire, corpses burn  
Upon a mound of flesh  
Cleansed in flames, this rampant plague  
Crimson blood so pure

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Falls to the ground... rots  
Rots in the heat... burns  
Burns away