Infectious Blood

Immolation

Miles away the dead are left Quaranteined contain the death Brought to man a gift from Hell Infectous 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
A common grave for all
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

Infected flesh... Peels