

## March Of The Plague

### Abscess

Noxious cloud rising from the sea  
Rising from the fields of the dead  
Left by the storms, left by the wars  
That precede the plague, march of the plague  
A black giant roaming the land  
Black abscess mark of the living dead  
Death rides a black horse

March of the plague, death roaming free  
Swallow the living  
Blackened abscess, infest our bodies  
Vomit black blood, black death, blood infection  
A ship of dead in the harbor  
A cargo hold ripe with disease  
The plague has come to our shore

March of the plague, death roaming free  
Swallow the living  
Blackened abscess, infers our bodies  
Vomit black blood, black death, blood infection  
The plague has come to take me  
I wait and watch my sores bleed  
A fire burning my brain  
I feel my body rotting  
Noxious cloud rising from the sea  
Rising from the fields of the dead  
Left by the storms, left by the wars  
That precede the plague, march of the plague