newborn lifefirst scream for air putrid stench of decay condemned to dieto finish mortal existence and rot without end

[lead: Bart]

into mortal world you were born left for death it's sharpest thorn feel the reaper his steps so near hear his whisper into your ear

tormented to death destiny means decay born to rot left for worms

sick fate's smilebringer of your lives tormentor of our souls we are born to rot from the cradle to the grave our safe heaven to the grave... to meet the master to the grave... to the worms !!!