

Pestilential Rictus

Cannibal Corpse

Chaos and war caused disease to spread
Cannibal survivors were all that were left
Unnatural acts bring hideous plague
Humankind in its final stage

Dying
Mass extinction, the end is here
Grinning
They know they will die

Scraps of flesh hang from decrepit fangs
Necrotizing, putrid and rank
Countenance becomes a face of death
Jaws fixed as the rot ferments

Contamination taints the meat they consume
Exposed jawbone festers with drool
Labored gnashing, they struggle to eat
Facial muscles enfeebled and weak

Pestilential rictus
Rotting flesh decays
Grin is fixed in misery, rancid rotting maw

Corpselike humans slowly march
Desolation, barren and dark
Nothing lives except these ghoulish fiends
Ambushing rivals they attempt to feed

The morbid remnant fight to survive
All decent people had long since died
Devoid of conscience they seek only food
Still alive but their world is a tomb

Pestilential rictus
Rotting flesh decays
Grin is fixed in misery, rancid rotting maw

Pestilential rictus
Skin now falls away
Facial muscles atrophy, soon to putrefy

The soul has failed mankind
Forsaken by what they revered
The damned are left behind
Eternally grinning with fear

Diseased inhuman predation
They live in terror and terrorize

Dying
Mass extinction, the end is here
Grinning
They know they will die

Rotting
Mass starvation, man eating man

Rictus
Bared teeth horrify

Pestilential rictus
Rotting flesh decays
Grin is fixed in misery, rancid rotting maw

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Skin now falls away
Facial muscles atrophy, soon to putrefy