

Buried under a pile of rotting flesh

A silent bed
No breath to take
Buried beneath the weight of years
No sunlight to see
No whispers here

A sanctuary where remains
No souls and no inner peace
Rotting corpses
A morbid crown
The silence is loud

Reclaim the night
From this mound of rot
I'll rise

Centuries of longing for peace in rest
My fury, my body, and mind
Will harvest forth their final breath

This asylum harboring the unavowed
Impudence desecrating the sacred

I'll break the chains of death
While I give up on my last breath
Bring damnation, bring disgrace
With unholy might I'll bring the army of the damned

Spread terror across the land
By the power of my blood-stained hands
Arise from your tomb of ashes
My desecrated souls, unleash your army

Shatter the gates of their world
Let sacred screams be the only sound
As we crown the throne of the undead

Feel the pain rise as they show
No mercy