

Miasma of Pestilence

Funerarium

Submit to the plagues blackes wrath
Blistering flesh seeping toxic blood
In amorphous hidden depths
Cadavers excrete their deadly stench
In nauseating waves
Absorbed in painful darkness
Drowned with putrid shapes
Fear obscured by the eternal grief
In the depths of rotting flesh
Miasma of pestilence
Beneath the dead lake
Unheard in morbid death
Condemned to rot (in dark)
Blood drips from your eyes
Beneath the shores of blood
Dead souls float below
A journey disembodied
In streams of death
Vortex of putrid flesh
In shadows beneath the tomb
In drifting bogs of eternity
I crush the god