

Human Extinction

Gates To Hell

Rituals in the cemetery
In the dark of the night
Calling on the dead to walk the earth

Burial sites begin to shake
Corpses clawing from the grave
Rushing from their grave

They run the streets
The dead devour the living
Blood and guts flowing through the city

An incurable need for human flesh
They won't stop until there's no one left

The dead overrun the earth
Eating every poor soul they see
Won't stop 'til there's no one left
Won't stop 'til there's no human left
Left

No human left