

# 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