

Cremated Existence

Ingested

Burning rivers of liquid flesh, saturated foul stench of death.
Barren wasteland, corpses scattered, human bodies festered, dismembered.

Rising kill count, a world torn from the ashes of humanity.
The screams of pain echo across forgotten plains.
Blood-drenching sun, bleached skeletons.
Sky is turning red, world hung out and fucking bled.
Desolate remains, souls eviscerated.
Time can't cleanse the stains, humans annihilated.
Obliterate.

Scorching corpses, charred stench of roasted flesh.
The smell is sickening, immolate.
Unknowing cremation with the force of a thousand violations.
Barbaric loss of life, remnants burnt offerings.
Incinerate, cremated existence.

Rising kill count, a world born from the ashes of humanity.
The screams of pain echo across forgotten dead landscapes.
Blood-drenching sun, bleached skeletons.
Sky is turning red, world hung out and fucking bled.
Nothing left but mountains of corpses.
Bodies of sinners lie with bodies of angels.
The cure for the disease, eradication of humanity.
Burning rivers of liquid flesh, new soil formed from the bodies of the dead.