Death By The Dead

Nunslaughter

Blood clots limbs rot Body decays to slime Hate grows dead know When its feeding time Hunger here eternal fear The dead begin to rise Harder crust brains to dust The living begin to die

Death by the Dead they rise to eat Death by the Dead living flesh feast

Tombs fall night calls The dead begin to walk Dead eat raw meat Feasting dead are back Chew skin drink blood Rip apart you face Gnaw bone gouge eyes Destroy the living race

Tear flesh from head Eyes with no sight The dead with strength Power and the might All bleeding and sick The living cant be saved The dead drag guts They return to their grave