

Brick by brick the damned dismantle
Their ancient tomb of imprisonment
And stride into the waning midnight
Lusting for blood and dismemberment
Deranged and driven
A misguided doctor conducts experiments
Rejuvenating by injecting foul serums

The doctor is insane
Reanimate the dead
Injection to the brain
And now it's time to shred

Trained and adept with a scalpel and tools
Creating hordes of obedient ghouls
With a simple incision of inhuman precision
He slashes all ties to the self

The results are hideous
Monsters guilty of cannibal crimes
No corpse fresh enough
To prevent precious brain cells from expiring

In a grisly accident
A decapitated madman is reanimated
A ripping shrapnel blast
And a vicious ghoul is recreated

Headless, yet living!

Beware the wayward surgeon
Slicing with dexterous hands
Inducing catatonia
To make minions under his command

Raising an army of corpses and bones
Writhing and ravenous
Undead legion, reeking of rot
Death-march rattles on