

Graveyard Ghouls

Tribulation

The fog on the graveyard lies thick on the ground
The undead are moaning, a terrible sound
Eerie surroundings, the fiends of the night
Corpses will strike with malevolent might

Behold the ancient rites of flesh
Horror from the cemetery
Anguish and pain, the suffering prevails
The ghouls of the graveyard attack

Corpses a-hunt for the cure from their prey
The flesh from a human takes the pain away
Eating the guts, sucking brains from the head
Struck by rigor mortis, now look, it's the dead

Behold the ancient rites of flesh
Horror from the cemetery
Anguish and pain the suffering prevails
The ghouls of the graveyard attack

Corpses a-hunt for the cure from their prey
The flesh from a human takes the pain away
Horrid stench from open graves, the horror is all that remains
Endlessly alive, eternally dead they reign