

## Twisted Mass of Burnt Decay

Urgehal

From the brown infested clouds  
Painful death is unleashed  
Toxic rain upon your skin  
Now you are diseased

Pus filled wounds begin to form  
Inflamed bloated mess  
Internal organs sizzle and corrode  
Contaminated blood flows with death  
The features are slowly rotting  
Off your deformed face  
Now you are just  
A twisted mass of burnt decay

Retching violently  
Heaving chunks of burnt toxic decay  
Hair falls out  
Bowels expel their rotten stinking waste

Body and mind are dubbed a fate  
So horrendous and sick  
The safety of the womb is gone  
Bloody pus oozes from your dick

Unformed offspring  
Meet the poisoned air  
Ejected fetuses litter the street  
Men and women cry  
For themselves and their young  
A twisted monument  
Of mans defeat