

Amassing the bodies in pits as they die  
Fetid and filthy the rot  
Flesh, bone and sinew, discarded like waste  
Even their names we forgot  
The symptoms and cause manifest in their blood  
The pain in their eyes you can see  
They look to the skies and reflect their demise  
The master is holding the key

Count-count-counting  
We mark out our time  
Live-live-living  
As though we're divine  
Kill-kill-killing  
We learn to succeed  
When-when-when breathing  
Is all that you need

And the mind is asking us why  
But the heart is just beating to die!

Time is transition and history just things in the past  
The future is what we will be, so save it for last  
Progressing our tortured dead soul in it's infancy  
Descending the circles of Hell is how it will be

And our mind is asking us why  
While our heart is just beating to die

Polluting our thoughts we blacken the skies  
Shrouding we block out the sun  
Vibrating the earth without own helpless cries  
Genocide infinitum

The deadly intrusion of plague on the world  
Infesting, a cancerous curse  
An evil affliction that's born of the earth  
There's nothing imagined that's worse  
The symptom and cause manifest in the blood  
The pain in their eyes you can see  
Is realisation of cause and effect  
The plague is our humanity

We'll praise a blackened sun  
For infinitum  
When all mankind is done  
For infinitum