

Embalming The Masses

Rose Funeral

Mutilate, strip the bodies flesh now beg
Look into my eyes and pay
I'm the creator of your grave

Flames are burning through, the skulls we'll crush once more
Death awakens you, tonight we kill for gore
Masses are burned alive, these bodies rot to dust

Feasting on your limbs, with the stench of shit
You're a fucking waste of life, I've come to kill

Faces putrify, the dead have risen back to life
We rip the flesh, they torture through the light

Blood will spill, streets fill black
with the darkest nights, to kill
They cleanse the good to spill their guts
Gore is what we killed them for!