

## Mutant Village

### Autopsy

Desert screams on plains of doom  
Your mind will snap beyond the dunes  
A village ahead, the stench of disease  
Nauseating wasteland, distorted dead trees

One eyed vultures feeding  
On twisted malformed prey  
Are these hallucinations  
In this place of foul decay

An image in shadows, radiation diseased  
A figure of sickness... No eyes, nose or teeth  
You see it comes forward, you freeze up with fear  
The horror's upon you as others appear

An array of the nuclear deformed  
Cursed with plague, with wounds they are adorned

A vision of hell, their food you will become  
Cannibals beneath a sickened sun  
Mental lapse, this nightmare can't be real  
Sanity cracked, your brain will not be healed

Your dried up scream makes not a sound  
their hunger is upon you now  
Horrific limbs and faces twist  
Your throat is slashed, cease to exist