

## Dropping Like Flies

## Blood Feast

Hunger calling, stomach growling  
No food around to feast  
Haven't eaten for so long  
Tastebuds no longer in need  
Looking upon mirages  
Of piles of infested grain  
Bellies bloated beyond their limit  
They're only filled with air and pain

The smell of rotting flesh  
Fill the air from the dead  
Utter madness  
Eyes glazed over with  
A blank stare, nothing said  
Mind destimized

Extinction and sickness  
Hovering clouds of stench  
The weak ones will vanish  
Human jaws taste human flesh

Now they're Dropping Like Flies  
One by one  
Dropping Like Flies  
Dropping Like Flies

Constant moaning and crying  
Very hard to think  
Only filthy water to consume  
Famine pushing you to the brink  
No one even helping  
UNICEF, what a joke!  
Must eat the insects  
Fell them crawl up your throat  
Excruciating pain  
Amputate limbs for food  
Convulsing stomach  
Drinking blood to quench the thirst

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