

## Death Shall Rise

Cancer

Maggots eating rotten flesh  
Chomping through a fucking mess  
Eyes white and glazed  
Bodies rise from their graves  
Skin falling to the ground  
In a decomposing mound  
Their organs building up with pus  
They're decaying in front of us  
Zombies from the grave  
Be the eternal slave  
Zombies from the grave  
Death is what they crave

As the dead still rise  
Satisfaction of human demise  
They want to take the world  
And turn it into our hell  
Their power is a plague  
Killing for their domain  
Our death is what awaits  
Our life goes on, but insane

Death shall rise  
For our demise  
Rotting stench  
Our punishment

Now the time has come  
To see what the dead's become  
Demons from our past  
Making our cities tombs  
Quickly their plague has spread  
Leaving everybody dead,  
The living hide away  
While the dead leave decay

Death shall rise  
For our demise  
Rotting stench  
Our punishment

Zombies from the grave  
Be the eternal slave  
Zombies from the grave  
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