

## The Infestation

Decrepit Birth

Cycle unending in endless question  
Infects (mankind/the pure) like disease

Everlasting lasting season of distress and anguish  
Few thousands endure deep in the cracks of the earth

Unable to withstand  
Living above ground  
No choice but to infest

Burrowed deep within  
Breeding a new race  
Knowing not (what once was/was is above)

Delusive duration  
Suffrage unending, wakes the beasts within  
Lakes of fire overflow, unlocking the gates of sheol

Ageless form now free  
(unleashing minions)  
Fulfillment prophecy  
The end time is here

(in the earth the people scream/here the angels scream)  
A sickening harmony  
Passing on in defeat