Today We Die, Tomorrow We Kill

Devourment

The eve Of plague Destined To rise From hell Again Butchered forth Heinous force War torn dead The enemy takes you Darkness, is calling forth Die first, to join the force Undead, the army marches The world will die and fall to darkness Take souls, to feed the master Bloodlines, the earth burns faster Mercy, none to be given Forced to serve the crimson legion Dead War Plague Rotting Marching Killing Burning Scorching Genocide Heavens Falling End of times Resistance, breathless fight Hopeless, eternal night Apathy, weakness purged Soulless cogs enslaved Horns of war sound, dim waves churning Free the beast trapped in postmortem Fiends of the afterlife starve for murder Reap the fallen, dead march onward Today we die Tomorrow we kill Today we dieTomorrow we kill Kill tomorrow, kill them Kill tomorrow, kill them all