

# The Curse of Death

## Entrails

The bringer of plague, the bringer of death  
A fist in humanity's face  
Unleashing the wrath, save your last breath  
Condemning the human race

Inverting the cross, the image of Christ  
The sign of weakness and lies  
The world is aflame, evil will rise  
Torment will be your demise

You shall fall  
The plague is spreading fast  
Death to all  
The triumph of death at last

No help from your god, your feeble lord  
Evoking the evil unseen  
Summoning of the demonic horde  
A genocidal war machine

Your god has failed, he is now dead  
Killed by the arch nemesis  
Death is a fact, blood's flowing red  
Satan will take what is his

The curse of death  
A swarm of plagues  
You will be dead  
None will survive

The curse of death

You will be dead

You are cursed

Die!

Darkness ascends, black clouds draw near

Only ashes remain

The end of the world, it's finally here

Suffering and pain

Mankind is but a memory now

No life, no laughter, no light

Darkness will reign, now take a bow

Everything's transformed into night