

Necrocracy

Exhumed

A moribund procession, rots its way through the streets
Eagerly slaving for the essence they'll secrete
Smearing the walls of the world, with mephitic putrescence
They drag all within it, to their state of excrescence

Necrocracy

One nation buried under the debt

Necrocracy

One nation rotting under the dead

Necrocracy

A nation nursed on bile, filth, and gall

Necrocracy

With gibbeting and pustules for all

Under blighted skies, a foul banner is raised
As the feast now begins, for all that decays
The reek of the slaughter, mars the smog-stricken skies
And the heady thrill of the kill, bloodstains dead livid eyes

Necrocracy

One nation rabid under the sword

Necrocracy

One nation ravenous and engorged

Necrocracy

A nation nursed on bile, filth, and gall

Necrocracy

With gibbeting and pustules for all

A morbid chorus cries out, "unlife is now birth"
And proclaims its dominion, over all the earth

A mordant chorus descants "only the dead truly live"
A decrepit decree that we must never forgive

Necrocracy

One nation gorged to their grue-glutted fill

Necrocracy

One nation wallows in a cesspool of swill

Necrocracy

A nation nursed on bile, filth, and gall

Necrocracy

With gibbeting and pustules for all