Vile form of Necros lies rotting in your mind Feasting like maggots, maggots in flesh So you left your ruined cortex behind Now the maggot knows glee as it nibbles on your spine

Maggots, maggots
Maggots are falling like rain
Maggots, maggots
Maggots are falling, falling like rain

Putrid pus-pools vomit blubonic plague Bowels of the beast reek of puke How to describe such vileness on the page World maggot waits for the end of the age

Maggots, maggots
Maggots are falling like rain
Maggots, maggots
Maggots are falling, falling like rain

Like rain

Beneath the sky of maggots I walked Until those maggots began to drop I gaped at God to receive my gift Bathed in maggots till the planet shift

The maggots are falling like rain The maggots are falling like rain

Now in the halls of the necro-lord Flash of fear when he sees my sword I rape his woman, smoke his bong Leave a little booger underneath his throne

The maggots are falling like rain The maggots are falling like rain

Maggots, maggots Maggots, maggots Maggots, maggots

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