

## Black Death

Immer

shadow of death hovers over cities  
odor of blood and rot dominates  
survivors fighting with hungriness  
robbing graves for rotten morsels

darkness, pain and torture is coming

people infected by fatal virus  
by plague of envy, pride and evil  
all went quiet - prayers, scream, excuses  
the virus is mortal with no exceptions

darkness, pain and torture is coming

people remains cover whole land  
scavengers enjoying the feast  
from afar sharp-eyed vultures  
tautly watching the last hour of people

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