

## 10 More Dead

Morbid Angel

Oh the lines are getting longer  
More are added everyday  
And there seems to be no shortage  
Of humans for my foul play

No understanding  
And no ability to see the signs  
They just keep breeding out of order  
And adding to the lines more and more  
Here they go

10 more dead  
and the bodies piling higher, higher  
10 more dead  
And the stench grows stronger  
With many more to go

Most see me pure evil  
But they respect me just the same  
When nature's done sustaining  
She calls me in to play the cold game

No favors  
And no quarter ever shown  
For the sheer masses of the masses  
Still T-S growing  
More and more here they go

10 more dead

Oh... Come ye one come you all are waiting now  
Line up face the light  
Oh... And thousands more behind to follow  
Clueless  
Will be embers burning bright

Oh they're dying for me quickly now  
The ways are always mine to choose  
'Cause once it's done it doesn't matter  
Between the faith or fate I'm not confused  
About my purpose no  
Reduce them all in shame  
And the bones will pave my kingdom  
They have only themselves to blame  
Here they go

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