The Final Sacrifice

Children return to kill More elder's blood will spill Offerings to their god Dwelling with in the corn Demon orders their deaths Knives tear into the flesh Lust for blood in their eyes All that enter will die Mangled corpses now pile Children's bloody death rites Trapped nowhere to escape Sharp sickle seals your fate Blade cuts, your throat is slit Offering is your death Last elder one alive The final sacrifice

Mortician