

## Unseen Force Of Death

**Mortician**

Visions of fast gruesome deaths  
Coming back to haunt the present  
Power within the mirror  
Possessing to claim more victims

Pitchfork in your flesh  
Blood seeping from your organs  
Scissors in your neck  
Fills your throat the blood is gurgling  
Mirror exploding  
Shards of glass are piercing your skin  
Unseen force of death  
Lust for blood and mutilation