

# Death By The Dead

Nunslaughter

Blood clots limbs rot  
Body decays to slime  
Hate grows dead know  
When its feeding time  
Hunger here eternal fear  
The dead begin to rise  
Harder crust brains to dust  
The living begin to die

Death by the Dead they rise to eat  
Death by the Dead living flesh feast

Tombs fall night calls  
The dead begin to walk  
Dead eat raw meat  
Feasting dead are back  
Chew skin drink blood  
Rip apart you face  
Gnaw bone gouge eyes  
Destroy the living race

Tear flesh from head  
Eyes with no sight  
The dead with strength  
Power and the might  
All bleeding and sick  
The living cant be saved  
The dead drag guts  
They return to their grave