

# Dehydrated

Pestilence

Music:Mameli

Lyrics:Foddis

Lost in the desert for reasons unknown  
An extensive barren plain before you  
A gruesome affliction;the heat of the sun  
Don't really know in what direction to go  
Make your way in the loose sand  
No protecting shade in this hostile land  
It's not the hunger but it's the thirst  
The awful suffering which vexes you worst  
Hallucinations;thirst drives you insane  
The shrinking of your skin, bursting lips  
your body-fluid is floating away  
The claws of death got you in their grip  
'Water' is your last word  
As your internal organs decay  
Dehydrated,emaciated  
Your life slowly fades away  
Vultures circling in the sky  
peeling the flesh from a corpse  
Blankened bones are all that`s left  
Dehydration as the death the cause  
Another cadaver in the loose sand  
Not the last victim of this hostile land  
Without any water you won`t last  
Die in the desert, death comes fast