

And Only Hunger Remains

Pungent Stench

Lifeless they are prowling
Dark, deserted streets
Raw are their faces
Close is their sense of smell

Shadows of the past life
Marked their facial expressions
Forgotten are emotions
And only hunger remains

Silent they are reeling
Bodies cold like ice
Lost in a dream
Bones wrapped out in proud flesh

Esthetic is the play
Of their uncovered sineus
Breed of the demised
signs of transisforiness

Deep inside
Maggots and grubs have their nests
Guts can be
The home for a worm-familly

They can't remember
The names they had once
Besides after death
Names have no consequence

They won't recognice
Parents, chidren and friends
Memories are extinguished
And only hunger remains

Moldy are their incisors
Appearences are deceptive
They're able to crunch a thighbone
It seems that they don't know compassion
'Cause they would even assault
A 3-years old girl in a wheel chair
Eager for booty and foaming
They rush that everything that moves
Belive me their greed knows to bounds
One bite of them is enough
And you will become one of them
You would loose your human nature
And only hunger remains.