

## Embalming The Masses

Rose Funeral

Mutilate, strip the bodies flesh now beg  
Look into my eyes and pay  
I'm the creator of your grave

Flames are burning through, the skulls we'll crush once more  
Death awakens you, tonight we kill for gore  
Masses are burned alive, these bodies rot to dust

Feasting on your limbs, with the stench of shit  
You're a fucking waste of life, I've come to kill

Faces putrify, the dead have risen back to life  
We rip the flesh, they torture through the light

Blood will spill, streets fill black  
with the darkest nights, to kill  
They cleanse the good to spill their guts  
Gore is what we killed them for!