Ebola

The Blood

something loudless, invisible has infected your body can't recognized that your days are counted you think you got a cold but the next day you spit out your innards

your lungs are just a braddlin mud feasting from inside your body you cry bloodstained tears of the incredible pressure from your eyes

braincells rotting, fever burns - Ebola skin is bursting, everything hurts - Ebola the virus got ya, the virus kill ya - Ebola you're cursed to death with Ebola

you'll die a painful death and all who be with you get infected no way to escape the virus will survive!