

The Undead Parade

Through the Eyes of the Dead

Awakened by the dawn of a new age
Rebirth in lands of scathing havoc
All of living man will fall prey
To an undead parade
Victim to an endless nightmare
We will walk alone
From the unhallowed depths
I seek the void of existence
No one gets out alive
The fear is so familiar
Consumed by genocide
Victims of the bloodlust
This horrific image of mass suffering is only the beginning
A blank stare reflecting in cold steel
These are mankind's last moments
No one gets out alive
The fear is so familiar
Consumed by genocide
Victims of the bloodlust
Recreating these visions of carnage
Forever entangled in decay
When flesh becomes survival
And pain becomes destiny
Living with one ambition
The intent to kill
Kill or be killed
Immerse yourself in murder
Kill or be killed
Headfirst to the slaughter
Victim to an endless nightmare
I will walk alone
From the unhallowed depths
Existence is erased
No one gets out alive
The fear is so familiar
Consumed by genocide
Victims of the bloodlust