

## I Am Disease

## Toxic Holocaust

Wind brings famine  
Your lungs fill with dust  
Serpent scales etch the ground  
The phase it shifts  
Leaves you all alone  
The moon is burning  
The city sleeps

Will his blood here take you down?  
Through the dirt below  
Deceiving eyes can erase your mind  
Erase your soul

Born of lightning  
Thunder and the rain  
Once forgotten I release  
My touch is sickness  
For which there is no cure  
My legions growing  
The serpent reaps

On past the gates of sin  
My legion brings the plagues  
We raise our fists and arise...Hail Satan!  
The sleeping city withers and depletes  
Slow poison trickles down your throat

Arise!!!!

Storms are coming  
Black clouds bring the curse  
The virus seeps into your mind  
Seething evil tells you to proceed

We are the left hand  
We've bound the right