

# Rotting Hill

## Vomitory

Disposal of the sick  
Execution of the wicked  
A soil filled with centuries of remains  
Absurd ways of death

Die, die by the sword  
Die, die by the rope

This hearse is a one-way ride  
A ride into oblivion  
Enter the kingdom of scavengers  
Dressed up in shackles and chains

Die, die by the axe  
Die, die by the flames

Welcome to Rotting Hill - a realm of carnivores  
Guided by the stench an odour that marks the trail  
Sunrise over Rotting Hill - cursed throughout centuries  
Beasts shall unite on