## The Dead Awaken

## Vomitory

From the fiery pits of hell they rise, leftovers from chemical warfare

Legions of the most morbid creatures, they are dead but still a live

Drawn to the smell of pus, open wounds that will never heal They need to feed, they need the flesh, infected corpses hunger for blood

Fingers boiling from radiation sickness, reach out to desquamat e the skin

When the flesh stort to decompose, they revel in their human victims

Piles of thousand slaughtered corpses, an endless wall of skin and bone

Their grotesque path of gluttony, a reek of descomposing flesh Insane by feeding off the dead, they tear the massacred limbs a part

Use their teeth to crush the bone, they need the blood

No end to suffering They need the blood

Emasculate, debauchery, carnal lust, sadistic pleasure Lacerate, ravenous, devouring, rancid entrails

Disfigured limbless bodies, ruptured putrid skulls and bowels Revelations of morbidity, a reek of decomposing flesh Drained of all internal meat, left to rot in the sun Conquered by the living dead, they need the blood

No end to suffering They need the blood