The Ravenous Dead

Infected creatures spawn from the graves Crawling lifeless they need to feed The smell of corpse drives their minds insane Defilement of graves nocturnal feast in blood

THEY WILL RISE

Beneath the buried secrets will reveal Dark incantations of the cannibal art They vomit entrails over those once dead Those fallen from grace buried to die

THEY WILL RISE

The buried will rise Through the testimonies of time A final breath of hate Unleash the undead force

Forgotten powers of the darker art appear Chambers sealed opens up with blood Curses never told with human tongues A final desecraton of their legacy

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Vomitory