

Dauntless "Black Death"

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It arrives ashore, widespread
And runs through these rivers deep
Until you fuckin' lose your mind.
This plague, it will not rest
Spilt blood, turmoil and fear
And as you scream your God's name,
Bubonic takes his throne.
Spit blood. Fill the streets
With the dead.
Bury your loved ones within.
The stench, the sewers will flood.
Bring up a lung. These city's walls
Can't contain outbreak.
You never compromise. It's your fault.
No medicine will save you.
There is no cure for the suffering.
Watch your skin as it blackens.
Suffer in the great pestilence.
Lay there on your death-bed,
Swallow your tongue.
Epidemic agony and screams are heard afar
This is the black death and all it's fury.
Agony and screams are heard afar.
This is the black death, the end of your kind.
Death toll has risen across the western world.
Thousands have perished and millions more will.
Promise of extinction is preached over claimed land.
Lead servants to exile along thy silk road
And then realise you have lost most your blood.
Call it quits.
There is no saviour above.

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