

Abramelin

"The Germ Factory"

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Uniformed psychotics, the perfect military cover
Acts of malicious murder, supposed laboratory tests

War pawn wheeled on a trolley of steel, primitive future
seen through crucified eyes
Screams of agony, peeling torture as the six-year-old
faces his autopsy
End it now!
Released days later to her relief.
Frost-bitten hands meet a hot water trough
Hastier than mental comprehension, her loose ice-
rotten hands are violently torn off

(Chorus)

Human guinea pigs are subjected to rooms of mutated
bacterial plagues
Diseased and disfigured beyond recognition, dumped
into filthy putrefied graves
Beaten mutilated pulps of crimson meat lay in
decaying puddles on the floor
All for logical scientific progression or unthinkable
atrocities of a senseless war?
The dawning of a new day, another plague is born.
An airborne septic death machine to leave enemies
ravaged and torn
Internal organs dissolve to mush, blood coughed up in
thickened clots
Tumors spreading through the body, your system
slowly shuts down...then rots
(repeat chorus)

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