

Gorerotted

"Horrorday in Haiti"

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It's a horroday in haiti, as I'm raised up from the
dead
Tasting clotted goats bood and long pigs rotten flesh
Reborn a tyrant of the soul and created as a slave
Longing to find a resting place in my unmade grave

Forced to walk the dusty village committing evil,
depraved sins
Feeding on the living chewing up their sinews,
shredding up their tattered skin
Woman and children scream in anguish as they watch
their helpless men devoured alive
Praying to their absent god that we don't find the
refuge in which they try and hide

Immortality
Without spiritual dimensions
Lifeless and soulless and godless death puppet
At one with the undead, die and awalk a hell for me

Searching further for potential victims
My hunger no abating yet
Clambering through the carnage seeking human
Bounty, sinking my teeth into stringy flesh
Chanting rhythms surround me from all sides , high
Priests working their dastardly land

Immortality
Without spiritual dimensions
Lifeless and soulless and godless death puppet
At one with the undead, die and awalk a hell for me

The sweet aroma of death fills
The dry heated air
The sun bakes my corpse, rotting
Dead cells with it's powerful glare
Slowly falling apart trying to sink
Back into my lair
Forced forever to walk the earth
Undead and without a prayer

Paying for my lifetime of wicked deeds the ultimate
human sacrifice
Right and holy men felling kalibas trees for zombie
ritual and evil rites
Punishing the sinners with eternal hunger set to walk
the earth in a sedated state
Feasting on the forbidden fruits the only fuel to
sustanMy hunger and cure the constant pain

IT'S A NEW DAWN FOR THE DEAD

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