

The Accüsed

"Stomped To Death"

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The masses are gathering, it's a horde of
Splatterheads
We're hungry for blood, let's paint this shit hole red
Fast zombies in the front row and Splatterheads in the
pit
Shall we eat this town alive or stomp them all to death?

Bodies thrashing everywhere
Stomping madly without care
Flesh fed, flesh fed, flesh fed heads
Stomping madly, stomped to death

The hordes they are now swarming,
A barrage of stomping feet
The streets are filled with blood and pulverized meat
This feeding frenzy is over, but will soon begin again
The hordes are on the move, looks like your town is
next

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Stomping madly without care
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