

## Nocturnal Breed "The Dead"

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Dig up your bones  
Bring us your heads and your young  
Cruel truth crawling  
On the fields of burning homes  
Rise into rottendom  
Through piles of gut and blood  
'Come Hellstorms and tornadoes  
Cure this world right to the... Bone  
They walk this earth like a fever  
'Come plague and fire to your towns  
The dead - zombie supreme  
In harrowing waves  
The call towards the abattoirs  
Be silent now... Be dead they call  
Bring out the beasts  
Bring out the butchers from the dark  
Bring them to the slaughter-pens  
Open wide and let them in  
The dead - zombie supreme  
Inescapable doom  
Lavished onto earth in hideous details  
You will rot in the streets  
You will rot in your beds  
As acid storms  
Leaves monuments of flesh  
Rise necrophilia  
Through rictus howls of death  
Force-fed limbs from mass-graves  
'Come cleanse this world of flesh  
"And the rivers ran black with corpses..."

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