

Fed to the Pigs

Devourment

Gone, is, all reason
Pitch darkness drowns each season
Minds, fall, in despair
Stench of death filling the air
The pain surges swelling to release
Thoughts of mayhem flow so freely
Regard for life falls the way of apathy
Tearing souls apart, cursing divinity
Crimson dreams of what's to be
Torn to shreds, Food for the pigs
Rage will lead temptation
Pain begets salvation
Slaughter will set our demons free
Well fuck this world dead
When they find the steal penetrate the walls of their cold being
Eyes stare cold and lifeless, empty souls fall to their knees
No emotion in this wraith as the bodies rid of fluid
The pigs born of the flames below, consume all that is green
Death to all that cross, tear out their beating heart,
human gristle for the pigs
Death to all that cross, tear out their beating heart, human gristle for the pigs
Fall of all humanity, the violent end that was foreseen
The coming in the form of human plague
Gone, is, all reason
Pitch darkness drowns each season
Minds, fall, in despair
Stench of death filling the air
Rage will lead temptation
Pain begets salvation
Slaughter will set our demons free
Well fuck this filthy world dead to
End to cleanse to cease the disease
Fall to hell mans fate will be
Rise will the beast a new dawn breeds
Seeds of hatred planted
Generations of bloodshed
Calling for a definitive end
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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