

# Pestilential Eternity

## Infernal Majesty

Horrified I'm told I should not think of death  
With the sickness approaching destroying everything I should not think of death  
From the avenging hand of god a sense of panic pervades  
A terrible invader creeping overland I should not think of death  
But should I question the existence of god  
Should I await my eventual demise  
The weak it sadly appears start praying to god for their own survival  
Trying to atone for the evils of the world fearing god for their own survival  
All that I have loved in life have died all the joy and pleasures now denied  
As I gaze into the cold eyes of death I  
view my life quickly pass before my eyes  
It's fatal grip around my soul icy chill slowly paralyze  
Why should I die at the hand of god  
Tell me why should I die at the hand of god  
Is this the end of the world is this gods punishment for my sins  
The silence of darkness no mortal can escape  
As pain and injustice destroy the human race  
Vengeance of the monster this harrowing disease  
Bleeding drains your heart no one hears your primal screams  
As the millions will die questioning the hand of god  
Searching for the answers from angry mob  
Echoes of the dying crying long into the night  
Calling out his name screaming  
Jesus am I your sacrificial lamb  
Jesus should I walk through the valley of the damned  
As I gaze into the cold eyes of death I view my life quickly  
pass before my eyes  
It's fatal grip around my soul icy chill slowly paralyze  
Why should I die at the hand of god  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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