

# Breeding Death (Demo)

## Bloodbath

Falling into obscure demise  
Ripping death confronts their eyes  
Born as a freak in decrepit birth  
Ignorance prevails, buried in earthI seem contorted, a victim of death  
Corrupt reality, a poisoned breath  
From beyond the grave, a sight of gore  
Rise from the crypts, life no moreRancid corpse, afterlife bliss  
Greeting the night with a vulgar hiss  
Pulsating innards for me to bless  
Drowning in bile, enjoying the messAiming at your face, using piss for mace  
You like the taste  
Painting the wall with the blood of a slut  
Agonizing scrotum beginning to rotEyes full of blood, dripping like a flood  
Rotting as I walk  
The silhouette of a zombie dark  
Don't turn around 'cause it's you I stalkI see death evocation  
I see undead despair  
I see decapitation  
In the wake of pain, breeding deathEmbraced by doom  
The dead mans gloom  
Life is no more  
My soul existence in goreGuardian of my grave  
Come near, be brave  
Your spine I will rip  
In rapture licking my lipsUndertaker, fake servant of God  
Followers paying tribute to God dog  
Fucking fools, doesn't matter that you pray  
You will die 'cause it's you that I will slayTime to meet thy maker  
Fingers tighten round your neck  
But my eyes are open wide  
Evil and wicked wayYou believe that I'm just  
Another fucking wreck  
You lay mutilated corpse  
I disappear through the haze

Songwriters

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