Apocalyptic Feasting

Brain Drill

There is no place left to cower now.
Run as far as you can.
Zombies ravaging across the land.
No end to their hunger.
They will hunt you.
Guided by the force of hell.
Countless bodies to impale.
Breeding death to all that's left.
Guided by the forces of hell.
Countless bodies to impale.
Your prayers fall on deaf ears.
Nothing left the same,
Living lives now turned to slaves.

An endless feasting now,
you are consumed alive.

A mass extinction,
Living lives now turned to slaves.
The feasting calls forth,
Human life never the same.
Apolacyptic feasting of the masses,
They are enslaved.
Piled bodies lead a trail,
They are enslaved.
You are hunted until your death.
Now one of them,
Living in death.

Lyrics submitted by Reese.

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