

# Pestilence, Chronic Infection

Music:Mamel

Lyrics:Foddis

Forced isolation in centuries of disgust  
Disease of the soul, living lives which rae lost  
Muddled identities, living out days  
Scaring it`s victims, a formless face  
Respiratory skin eruptions  
With protrudes eyes they see  
How facial features are rotting away  
Mutilating, endlessly  
Trapped, seperated from humanity  
Epidemic, fatal destiny  
A foul oudor from gangrenous parts  
Incurable sick they`ll be  
Pain and suffering will stay  
Bodies slowly will decay  
Unable tp provide curative treatment  
Sudden death, morbidity  
High, raise plague mortality  
Corpses putrify horribly  
territories in drearyness  
Neglected fields in what you see  
people escaped  
this unpredictable reality  
Loss of men accelerates  
laicization of society  
Extiraple indiscriminately  
Bodies of the dead decayed where they had  
breathed last  
Filled with fear, death is near  
belonging to the past  
Thousands of man put away in isolation  
Suffered from the chronic infection