

## Episodes Of Aggression

### Bonded By Blood

Arise to the Crong, we shall not kneel  
Rebellion screams, a hunger strikes  
A land devoured by fear  
A scientific consequence  
A period of irrelevance  
The outcome of this incident  
Had proportions left untold

Sabotage, a weapon to behold  
Panic cries! No help arrives,  
A combatant's strength restored  
A lethal leak into their nasal stream  
Generates a sudden death  
Proliferating the undead  
We will feed them to their own

Ripping flesh, left to die, feasting on decay  
A profile of insanity unleashing mass distress  
The deceased prey on the living  
Reanimate the dead  
A cold embrace upon the spine  
Of never-ending death

Limb restraints, breaking off, capturing has failed  
A cure for this evolving curse we still need obtain  
This ache is unforgiving  
Remorseless you prevail  
A stab upon their wounded back  
We will give you one last breath

Creation  
Quickly wraps it's palm on  
EXISTENCE

You decide your fate  
Be part of the experiment  
Or live as individuals  
We have chosen to  
Exist!

Show them no fear  
Round after round  
Bullets piercing their skull  
Show them no mercy  
The Crong will retreat  
They will bow to us now  
We have chosen to EXIST