

# Tribe Of The Glutinous Tissue

## Dead Infection

Look into the life, tissue is working  
Glutinous carrion creates a tribe  
Lord of plasm build the kingdom  
Spit out your soul on the bloody cross

Hard to digest, a while of silence  
You're bleeding glutinous dose  
Like a priest you're praying  
Breathless, new dead life

Lord of plasm, lord of tribe  
the sign of sweet suffering  
Save your mind, hide yourself  
in the dead place with a chance to survive

Piercing scream from your trachea  
Suicidal cry of the rotten flesh  
Deadly pain, burying veins  
Glutinous ghost takes your soul

Tribe of the glutinous tissue  
It's no fun being lord of plasm  
Tribe of the glutinous tissue  
It's no fun being hard to digest