

# The Blessed Pestilence

## Desaster

Black death always crawls our neck  
And the 14th century had seen  
Pandemic spawned out at black sea  
While Kaffa lay siege to Khan Djam Bek's hordes

His soldiers fall one by one  
The pest brings fast the end of war  
The last he did was throwing corpses over Kaffa's wall  
The hawkers sail to Italy to spread disease we've never  
seen  
To sell their wares and bringing death from south to  
north of Europe

Blessed Pestilence  
Insects fly my eyes  
Raging suicide  
My flesh needs grave  
I fear  
To rot in isolation  
The Blessed Pestilence  
Black death execution  
Cleansing evolution

A swarm of rats will fever bring, their fleas infect  
the men of fear  
The lords, the doctors, holy priests these cowards run  
at first

Breathing death infects your lungs  
Signs of dent plague on your body  
Your time is over  
Can't believe  
Give in to fit this destiny  
Lets start the triumph of death

Mothers kill their child's to save from hard demise  
Sadistic face of nature will lead you to your maker

Venomous blood runs my veins  
Suffocate the will to be  
The pest soon takes it all  
Most life would surely fall

The Blessed Pestilence

To decimate the human race the fist of darkness in our  
face  
Black death execution cleansing evolution

Triumph of death! Triumph of death! Triumph of death!