

## The Final Sacrifice

Mortician

Children return to kill  
More elder's blood will spill  
Offerings to their god  
Dwelling with in the corn  
Demon orders their deaths  
Knives tear into the flesh  
Lust for blood in their eyes  
All that enter will die  
Mangled corpses now pile  
Children's bloody death rites  
Trapped nowhere to escape  
Sharp sickle seals your fate  
Blade cuts, your throat is slit  
Offering is your death  
Last elder one alive  
The final sacrifice