

## Dehydrated II

### Pestilence

Once a God, once left to die  
The desert punishes relentless  
Daytime sun makes your brain fry  
At night, the cold freezes your merciless

Outcasted by the ones who once loved  
Worshipped until death do us part

Dehydrated

The young God has been put to rest  
Drained of all his life fluids  
Embalmed body to maintain  
Structure to rise up once more

The wrath and hate of a 1000 years  
Resurrects me to conquer once more  
Bringing PESTILENCE to annihilate  
The guilty ones in bloody gore

Outcasted by the ones who once loved  
Worshipped until death do us part

Feed me once more with your lies  
Kiss and worship the floor I walk on  
I will forget no more the pain when someone dies  
For it was me who was dead and gone