

## And Only Hunger Remains

### Pungent Stench

Lifeless they are prowling  
Dark, deserted streets  
Raw are their faces  
Close is their sense of smell

Shadows of the past life  
Marked their facial expressions  
Forgotten are emotions  
And only hunger remains

Silent they are reeling  
Bodies cold like ice  
Lost in a dream  
Bones wrapped out in proud flesh

Esthetic is the play  
Of their uncovered sineus  
Breed of the demised  
signs of transisforiness

Deep inside  
Maggots and grubs have their nests  
Guts can be  
The home for a worm-familly

They can't remember  
The names they had once  
Besides after death  
Names have no consequence

They won't recognice  
Parents, chidren and friends  
Memories are extinguished  
And only hunger remains

Moldy are their incisors  
Appearences are deceptive  
They're able to crunch a thighbone  
It seems that they don't know compassion  
'Cause they would even assault  
A 3-years old girl in a wheel chair  
Eager for booty and foaming  
They rush that everything that moves  
Belive me their greed knows to bounds  
One bite of them is enough  
And you will become one of them  
You would loose your human nature  
And only hunger remains.