Repulsive Salvation

Skeletonwitch

Dreadful affliction, revolting infection Breathing repugnance and death Hear the cries, the putrid sounds The beauty of the plague upon your tongue Distorting every face, with foul disease The lord of the rotten marches on From waste there is no escape Embrace, accept the plague Live eternally rotten, as maggots seal your fate Vermin eat your flesh, skin falling from bone Delight in your sickness, now rot and decompose Repulsive salvation Bow before the filth, your rotting god Worship the divine decay Delight in the rot, the disease and pestilence Praise the lord of the plague Bow before the filth, your rotting god Worship the divine decay Delight in the rot, the disease and pestilence Praise the lord of the plague Infested you cry out in ecstasy Rats and maggots cleanse your flesh