

# Deceased, Fearless Undead Machines

The prowling demons side by side  
The final proof that death is life  
The reapers army built to kill a tragic return to our world  
I can see the terror in their eyes that empty stare  
Their haunting souls still intact to seek revenge  
Unknowing victims take the bait a horrid ending in distaste  
As we sweep our dead from the streets  
These fiends devour all in reach  
I can see the terror in their eyes that empty stare  
Their haunting souls still intact to seek revenge  
An endless maze with no escape what can we do?  
For just how long can we last for where is life still pure  
Hospitals full with failing life the people soon to go  
They scream in pain as they fade away  
Into the shape of "them";  
We bolt the door they die behind to try and find escape  
For what can stop this deadly war what will bring their end?  
Is it violence? Is it science?  
My thoughts are so unclear who's got the answer?  
The wind blows in the next wave of the walking dead disease  
As I sit here watching their every move  
I know they're watching me  
But how can I plot my own escape from creatures that don't end  
Is there safety anywhere? I haven't got a clue  
As I flee to get away I know they're close, so close  
I can see their snapping jaws open and close  
Hell's lunacy is in my brain, insane  
And panic is now a part of life  
A victim just waiting in the night, this night  
Their crippled hands they pull me to their lair, despair  
My every move and suddenly they're there, beware  
Hell's lunacy is in my brain, insane  
And panic is now a part of life  
But where am I to run? My destination is nowhere fast  
Is there a place just out of reach where serenity awaits  
Or am I just a dreamer without the strength to carry on?  
The fools of fools forever chasing all eternity, eternity  
This has to be illusion is this the way it's going to end  
Zombies taking all life's children and throwing them away  
On earth they've arrived like tortured soldiers sent to war  
But they're the dead the past returning and now they live again,  
They live again  
Then reality hits me like a slap in the face  
The world's become so wrong  
Just look around at what's happened  
To earth the ending has come  
The terrible deaths the destruction of man the unhuman entity  
This must be the work of unnatural lords for what else can it be  
Tell me! What else could it be?  
Fearless undead machines!!!  
The end of hope and dreams, fearless undead machines!