

# Mad At The World, Living Dead

(Living) (dead)

(Dead)

(Living) (dead)

(Dead)

(Living) (dead)

(Dead)

(Living) (dead)

(Living) living dead

There's the food, there's the bread  
What more could I need?  
It's in my head, I've heard it said  
But still my spirit bleeds

I need life blood

I'm old enough to see the lies  
The world is so confused  
We play the game, it's called success  
I'm thoroughly amused

I still need life blood

CHORUS

Ironic as it might seem to your head  
Some people think they're alive  
They're only living dead

I am a man, I'm made from dust  
I breathe and live and die  
And through the door painted by death  
You're going to fail or fly

You need life blood

CHORUS

CHORUS

I am a man, I'm made from dust  
I breathe and live and die  
&lt;!- PUT LYRICS HERE (and delete this entire line) --&gt;