

Six Feet Under, The Day The Dead Walked

And the end begins
Slaughter
Time of humans end
Terminated
Enter bowls of hell
Curl up and die
Cowardly - controlled
You are nothing
You will fear thee
Plague of zombies
Curse of the living
Lost a world of pleasure
Now here comes the torture
Murderers and killers
Once your friends
And neighbours
Rising from the grave
Writhing in pain
I want to eat your brain
We're rising from the grave
Burning fires
Homes and cities
Torn to shreds from
War and poverty
Overcrowding led to killing
Decaying bodies left unburied
Crimson famine kept on spreading
Breeding Ignorance
Declining populace
The day the dead walked
Apocalypse
The day the dead walked
The armageddon
The day the dead walked
Apocalypse
The day the dead walked
Rising from the grave
Writhing in pain
I want to eat your brain
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