

Wednesday 13, Dead Carolina

Trying to see through this death I breath
All these ghosts they are lost in front of me
Lost in a trance, never had the chance
Now were forces to walk the deads dance

Everything is gray now
Ashes all across the floor
And Im just hoping that I find the key to unlock this door

And you know Im trying
To make my way through this art of dying
And Im trying so hard to find ya,
In this dead Carolina

Shadows they fall off the walls in the halls
And it lays out a path for the dead to walk
Nothing to say, were all lost in our ways
Now the dead and decayed march in this dark parade

D.E.A.D Carolina