

Dead Like Me

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

The sign says "Everything's dead inside"
Stay out or you'll be the next to die
Bodies stacked up in piles for cremation
Smells so bad like the armpit of Satan
It'll make you sick with disease
Spreads so quickly, its not picky
On the old, its so cold
Kills you from within after seeping through your skin
The terror's inside try and close your eyes
Turn blood red with the rage that hides
Deep down bury, you're gonna need a shovel
Dig yourself out a [?]
Stack up all the rations, shotguns blasting
Body armor to protect bites when they're clashing
Dead when you're passing once were alive
Now they prey on the flesh of the living to survive

Dead like me...
Who wants to live forever?
Fuck living being dead's much better
Lets wake the dead up and dance
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Run run! This ain't fun
Get your shells in your shotgun, the days begun
No time for sun [?] stretching deads catching up
On your heels now while your luck gets stuck
Move too slow overrun by the mob
Now they're picking off your flesh like a human on the cob
Dead hands pull and tear out your chest
So when they are finally turning there ain't much left
Walking down the street with intestines dragging
You're one of us now get food stop nagging
Not bragging we outnumber the living
So every one person to us is Thanksgiving

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Stumble on the streets filled with bodies falling
The taste of your flesh is all we ever wanted
Feed the cravings just to pacify
The hungers so deep that a snickers couldn't satisfy
Its not the blood we're after we ain't vampires

Its the brains and the flesh we desire
Cut it up, carve it up, tear it from the bone
Human vultures and we rarely eat alone

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