

# Undead

Adagio

Midnight has passed, those streets are cold,  
Emptiness  
I can hear voices in my back  
Silent footsteps

Need to feed  
Rotten corps and flesh  
Devouring  
Wormy earth keeps moving in stone

At, the next corner an old man appear  
Is it me, is it him, is it fear?  
I'm a lamb in the middle of wolves  
There's no further life round here

Crawling and lurking everywhere  
I'm not alone  
Rough smell of death perfumes the air  
I am eaten

Dig the tomb  
In the heart like flesh  
Burn the grave  
Skin's exploding on stone

At, the next corner an old man appear  
Is it me, is it him, is it fear?  
I'm a lamb in the middle of wolves  
There's no further life round here