Ungrateful Dead

We live with blindfolds on To protect our jaded eyes We live with blindfolds on To assert our demented lives Too long in this invention To judge your fuckin' life Too long in this infection

This city's paralized This city's paralized This city never lies This city's paralized In this city's shit

We live with blindfolds on We live with blindfolds on We're cut from this infection Cut to a perfect defection

Ungrateful, unwilling Untouched by Human eyes Unwanted, unfitted Uncut formally blind

We are the city of the dead We live in the city of the dead We are born in the beds Of all the dogs that you fed

Don't believe a word Because I pray to you This is as far as you get Don't believe a word Because I betray you too This is the wounds of the dead

This is the city of the dead This is the city of the... Go put your blindfolds on Go put your blindfolds on Don't believe a word Because I take you too All of the wombs of the decayed

Dead city Ungrateful dead Turn this skin out

We lay torn in their beds We lay born in their dead Ungrateful dead Turn this skin out