

We Are The Dead

As I Lay Dying

We are the dead
We are the outcast, exiled, rejects
We are the dead, dead, dead
But we are not alone

Closed in by walls of pain
Then told to rehabilitate
Bound by concrete with no outlet to recover
Fed nothing but trash then declared to be unhealthy
Stripped of all we had
Then told to find our way out of this hell ourselves

To function requires
Resistance
And to thrive requires total defiance
Total defiance

Locked away, buried underground
Still finding hope when we're beaten down

We are the dead
We are the outcast, exiled, rejects
We are the dead, dead, dead
But we are not alone

To function requires
Resistance
And to thrive requires
Total defiance
Total defiance

Though the design is for us to fall
Deeper into darkness and lose it all
There's a depth within humanity
That I never knew while I was free

Put in a shallow grave
With a number to replace our name
But no one checked if we're alive
So from a common burial we rise

Locked away, buried underground
Still finding hope when we're beaten down

We are the dead
We are the outcast, exiled
But we are not alone
Outcast, exiled
But we are not alone