

## Virus Undead

### Beloved Enemy

twilight falls on withering flesh  
muffled sighs one final breath  
darkness creeps in to make her claim  
now flows the demon in your veins

she lets the world fall from me  
crumble from reality  
there she walks with feet unmoving  
eternally...

damn you get out of my head  
you are my endless disease  
die if you can if you please  
help me she lingers on and on  
now death ain't so bad  
my virus undead

wracked with pain wish you were dead  
but the demon controls your head  
with lifeless eyes you search the sky  
and pray to god he'll let you die

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crumble from reality  
there she walks with feet unmoving  
eternally...

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you are my endless disease  
die if you can if you please  
help me she lingers on and on  
now death ain't so bad  
my virus undead...

fxxx you get out of my head  
you are my virus undead  
fxxx you get out of my head  
fxxx you get out of my head