Way Past Dead

red sun arises, the undead awake rise from their graves and into the streets way past dead situation's out of hand now we all become the living dead living dead kill 'em all born and bred kill 'em all living dead kill 'em all born and bred kill 'em all with a dark outlook and a setting sun revelations come now hell's just begun shadows fall on vacant faces no one there to take their places burnt out eyes fading fast fuck the future destroy the past do nothing on your own it's the death of free will just like the mindless masses our lives are born to steal told what to think then you're told how to act it's time to break free cause from here you can't turn back just grin and bear it don't think numb your mind everything so pc ruled by hypocrisy sick and tired of living so tired of this lie i tore my eyes so now i can see dead end life

Black Tusk