

# Dead Like Me

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

The sign says "Everything's dead inside"  
Stay out or you'll be the next to die  
Bodies stacked up in piles for cremation  
Smells so bad like the armpit of Satan  
It'll make you sick with disease  
Spreads so quickly, its not picky  
On the old, its so cold  
Kills you from within after seeping through your skin  
The terror's inside try and close your eyes  
Turn blood red with the rage that hides  
Deep down bury, you're gonna need a shovel  
Dig yourself out a [?]  
Stack up all the rations, shotguns blasting  
Body armor to protect bites when they're clashing  
Dead when you're passing once were alive  
Now they prey on the flesh of the living to survive

Dead like me...  
Who wants to live forever?  
Fuck living being dead's much better  
Lets wake the dead up and dance  
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Run run! This ain't fun  
Get your shells in your shotgun, the days begun  
No time for sun [?] stretching deads catching up  
On your heals now while your luck gets stuck  
Move too slow overrun by the mob  
Now they're picking off your flesh like a human on the cob  
Dead hands pull and tear out your chest  
So when they are finally turning there ain't much left  
Walking down the street with intestines dragging  
You're one of us now get food stop nagging  
Not bragging we outnumber the living  
So every one person to us is Thanksgiving

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Stumble on the streets filled with bodies falling  
The taste of your flesh is all we ever wanted  
Feed the cravings just to pacify  
The hungers so deep that a snickers couldn't satisfy  
Its not the blood we're after we ain't vampires

Its the brains and the flesh we desire  
Cut it up, carve it up, tear it from the bone  
Human vultures and we rarely eat alone

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