

## Five Billion Dead

Carnivore

Cryptkeeper Five

Miscellaneous

Dead Me

Well I want, well I want, I want,  
Someone like me,  
Well I need, well I need, I need,  
Someone so lonely.

'Cause I'm lonely,  
And so dead, f\*\*king dead, see?  
I've got a dead brain,  
It's not used, not worthy of thinking,  
A f\*\*king corpse, a love-damned corpse,  
You know that's me,  
I've got some cuts,  
You cut me with your...  
Tounge...  
And, well, they're not healing.

Well I need, well I need, I need,  
Someone to get me through this,  
Well I want, well I want, I want,  
A necropolis,

'Cause I'm bleeding,  
And she's feeding on the life I'm losing,  
I'm dead, see? and so f\*\*king lonely,  
The less I have the less life I have,  
The more teeth she shows,  
Well, I know I'm already dead,  
Good God, why can't she just kill me?