

Bedlam Attack

Entombed

These morbid ways a carnal creation
Sinister strife
The ever breeding abomination
Common lowlife
Pale with guilt shoulders they weigh
The fuzz in your brain
Trying to keep them demons at bay
Hindered by the fact that you're completely insane

Insane
Shape up take the pain
Strap him down
To resist it has no gain
Still insane

A flickering light, an oncoming train
There's no one home
Creating my own reality
Headlong I roam
Surviving on the remnants all that I've got
This constant pain
Twin vision surgical blade
Severing the carcass of the one that we hate

Insane
Shape up take the pain
Strap him down
To resist it has no gain
Entrenched in my brain
From inside it boils my brain
Strap him down
Final bell in distance
You're out in the rain

I'm controlling the rain
I am inflicting your pain
No use calling for help
Last strike now you're out

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Last strike now you're out
Last strike now I'm out