

## Young & Dead

### Entombed

We're such a success story  
The king is not returning  
But living safe and sorry  
Another church is burning

See the things out of sight  
Time will turn it all to sand  
Nothing left and nothing right

Have it all in your hand  
Wanna leave but you stay  
Slowly rot and fade away  
Burn an X in your head  
Godly being young & dead  
Zombiefield angelic race

Rottten flesh on a pretty face  
Had it all in your hand

Young & dead in promise land  
We're such a success story  
But living safe and sorry  
The king is not returning

Another church is burning  
More bigger faster better  
Dead gods and man-made weather  
Firearms made of plastic  
Our world is so fantastic

You can't fight what's in your soul  
You can't fight what's in your soul  
And keep the devil in the hole  
Before your eyes it will be unfold