

## In the Shape of the Dead

Entrails

Rotten hands emerge from beneath  
The dead has come back to life  
Twisted and bent from decades in the ground  
Blindly crawling around

In the shape of the dead  
Undead disgrace  
In the shape of the dead  
Shameful - Reanimate

Rotten and putrid  
Disgusting and grotesque  
But totally worthless none the less  
A disaster with worldwide reach  
But don't fret, you will stay quite safe

Under the moonlight  
In the thick fog of night  
An army reanimated from the grave  
Mostly unable to harm or attack  
But the stench is so foul you will gag

Rattling bones and missing limbs  
Struggling to move even an inch  
Tumbling and falling, an undying bunch  
Can't move beyond the graveyard lines

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