

I've got a reason  
You'll never know, you'll never, never, never know  
You'll never know, you'll never, never, never know

Say I'm a heathen  
You'll never know, you'll never, never, never know  
You'll never know, you'll never, never, never know

Provocate my style, criticize my life  
Dig into my eyes and then set me right on fire  
Deconstruct my arms, decompose my tongue  
Bury me deep, deep, deep, you can't kill the undead

You can't kill the undead  
Come and kill the undead  
You can't kill the undead

Slit throat, double tap, headshot  
You can't kill the undead  
Slit throat, double tap, headshot  
You can't kill the undead

Sure enough, you'll pick another victim  
Chain 'em up, lock 'em up in your basement  
Force-fed chemical, snort it like they're miracles  
Shape-shift henchmen, tamable and easily replaceable

Nihilist sucker punching deals behind my back  
You can't kill the undead  
Come and kill the undead  
You can't kill the undead

Slit throat, double tap, headshot  
You can't kill the undead  
Slit throat, double tap, headshot  
You can't kill the undead

You can't kill the undead  
Come and kill the undead!