

Go!

The night of the living dead is upon us
The mist of the mountains has surrounded my mind now
And the beacons are lit

I believe that it's something here
I believe that it's something much too real
I believe what I feel, not what I see
I believe in the thing that's haunting me

Taking my world knowing nothing's there
Taking my world, nothing's real
Always hear the words of killing, knowing I'm not him
This fight has made me to believe that I'm not me

The night of the living dead
Believes no nature
By the rise of the fist
You'll live with it chains now
And the beacons are lit

I believe that it's something here (No, No)
I believe that it's something much too real (No, No)
I believe what I feel, not what I see (No, No)
I believe in the thing that's haunting me (No, No)

By the rise of the fist
You'll awaken the demons of the dead

Taking my world knowing nothing's there
Taking my world, nothing's real
Always hear the words of killing, knowing I'm not him
This fight has made me to believe that I'm not me

I believe what I feel, not what I see
I believe in the thing that's haunting me

Broken down to the bones in me, the planets collide
I don't know where to hide, to keep me alive

The takers of life
An attack of what is mine
Eating the last of the bones
The birth of a new life

The wielder of knives
Not different from us all
The takers of life
Lurking on among us all

Go!

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Taking my world, nothing's real
Always hear the words of killing, knowing I'm not him
This fight has made me to believe that I'm not me

I believe that it's something here
I believe what I feel, not what I see