

Pulse of the Dead

Parasite Inc.

Heartbeat, can you be faking?
Dead inside - I'm waking

Beat me! I feel a little sick!
Where is the trick?

Your lies are on to kill me..
Kill the pulse inside me

Can't you show me a bit more?
Cut me a sore

Slightly mad - slightly dead..
Where is the beat for survive?

Drive me sad - drive me dead

Fuck it - I stop complaining
No more beats remaining
Tired
Coz lies can tell no trick... so sick

Fuck you - I live that hellride
With the pulse of dead inside

There is nothing to show... than empty life

And I was never alive
Slightly mad - slightly dead
There was no way for survive

Drive me sad - drive...drive me dead
And there is nothing alive
All I have... all I had...
Is just the pulse of the dead

...bequeathed: the pulse of the dead