

# The Pulse of the Dead

Parasite Inc.

The Pulse of the Dead

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