

## Braindead

Six Feet Under

Crack my skull inside my head once alive now braindead  
Stick a needle in my skin- I can't feel a fucking thing  
I can't control the way I have lived through the horror the terror the murders  
Tap the vein and let it flow, slow  
Inside my heart, cold and hollow  
I feel no remorse  
My heart beats but I think I'm deceased  
Braindead time to pull the plug  
Braindead I feel no love  
Braindead you've stopped breathin  
Braindead I'm hunting humans this season