

# The Day the Dead Walked

Six Feet Under

And the end begins  
Slaughter  
Time of humans end  
Terminated  
Enter bowls of hell  
Curl up and die  
Cowardling - controlled

You are nothing  
You will fear thee  
Pleague of zombies  
Curse of the living

Lost a world of pleasure  
Now here comes the torture  
Murderers and killers  
Once your friends  
And neighbours

Rising from the grave  
Writhing in pain  
I want to eat your brain  
We're rising from the grave

Burning fires  
Homes and cities  
Torn to shit from  
War and poverty  
Overcrowding led to killing  
Decaying bodies left unburied  
Crimson famine kept on spreading  
Breeding Ignorance  
Declining populace  
The day the dead walked  
Apocalypse  
The day the dead walked  
The armageddon  
The day the dead walked  
Apocalypse  
The day the dead walked

Rising from the grave  
Writhing in pain  
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