

Bury Your Dead

The Haunted

Can't imagine the pain inside of you.
Can't take the violence shooting through.
Unleash your rage, pounding fear into their eyes

Neuroses piercing through your head. Again and again.
Can't take the fuckin' pain.

Bury your dead

No remorse for the victims massacred.
There's no end to this twisted killing spree.
Now come to terms with the rage that blinds your eyes

Transparent, forced-on guilt.
Won't reconcile.
Their distorted values
Fucks your pride.

Appease your fevered mind
Recoil from self-possession.
Set things straight one last time:

Bury your dead.