# 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 murdersTap 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 deceasedBraindead, time to pull the plug
Braindead, I feel no love
Braindead, you've stopped breathin'
Braindead, I'm hunting humans this season

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