

Burial For The Living

Hatebreed

No one can redeem themselves, no one can be saved. In a dying world filled with enslavement and endless apathy. A tortured past and not much future a tattered earth remains, destitute and alone in madness.[chorus]

Burial for the living. Our earth stripped of wealth. Burial of the living. Our bodies drained of life. In a world full of enemies, I'm an enemy of the world. There is only so long we have to live, our dying days are spent waiting for history to repeat itself.[chorus]

Songwriters

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