

The Living Dead

Zeds Dead & Omar LinX

We're the living dead
With a blood shut eyes
And a heart of stone
We own what's left
And we ain't need rest
For we won't go home
We ain't no fear
With the beasts, the ghost
And the game of slaves
Put it on the key
With the music on
That's all we need
I feel no pay
With the cure at night
When we work all day
We own the stars
Command you all
Come come pain
I've never did it for the fame
I did it cause I love them
In the hardest change
You fool yourself
With the?
When the lights on and
You're all alone

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