

# Mysterious Research

## Deceased

A showdown of knowledge and death that won't die  
It's the zombies versus the world  
Trembling scalpels invading the minds of creatures we so little know  
But studies are slow and time's moving fast  
To question these cause of events  
We must conquer the doubts of ending this plague,  
What weapon will outdo their best?  
They reach for their poisons their guns and killing bombs  
The might of the armed forces may soon just get their way  
To unleash a horde of chemicals from which this all began  
Bio-weapons on the loose but warfare's not the answer  
How easy men weaken when life is on the line attempting to close every eye  
Like a key to a fortune hidden away but the blood will soon enough spill  
Unable to fend, protect and to serve the cowardly troops how they fall  
So much for the strong, heroes, and saints everyone dies in this tale  
Afraid to confront the one real truth how quick they point the finger  
The mark of scorn to someone else for right can do no wrong  
To take these fiends and give them back to earth and to the grave  
Too many hands control the wheel that's steering us straight to hell  
Pleading for life are scared, frightened fools who once carried power inside  
Now knowing they're beat they beg and they plead to quickly be forgiven  
But no one cared when the hand of deception  
Was turned to their side of the coin  
They laughed and lived at others expense but the dead just don't forgive  
In life, in death, forever.....  
Mysterious research!!!  
Monsters do exist, in us and among us, they walk in our every shadow,  
They prey on man more as he fears them less,  
We should know for we created them!  
Entering the brain of something quite strange, trying to solve and control  
Climbing inside a monster's mind in search of knowledge unknown  
As experiments continue all through the night  
The doctors proceed with their tests  
Death is examined inside and out until the world's convinced  
There's no tomorrow.....