

New Dead Masters

Municipal Waste

Hey doc I got this fever I can't shake
At first I thought it's something that I ate
It kind of seems like my eyes are seeing red
It's really hard for me to leave my bed
My skin's peeling and my hair is growing thin
Sensation like the walls are closing in
Could you prescribe something to help clear this up
I'd really like for all this pain to stop
Hey doc it's me again and I still hurt
The medicine you gave me made it worse
Now my skin's turned a darker shade of grey
The only thing I feel is hunger pains
It all started just the other night
From a .bite
And it just wasn't right
And I know this pain will never stop
'Till it get what it wants
Confusing all my thoughts...
Except for just one thing
And it's to eat brains
And I'm gonna .dead
And rip apart your head
Until I'm fully fed
And it's only gonna spread faster
Bow down to your new dead masters
And it's only gonna spread faster
Bow down to your new dead masters
'Till everything is dead!
Everything!
'Till everything is dead!

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