# Young & Dead

## Entombed

We're such a success story
The king is not returning
But living safe and sorry
Another church is burningSee the things out of sight
Time will turn it all to sand
Nothing left and nothing rightHave it all in your hand
Wanna leave but you stay
Slowly rot and fade away
Burn an X in your head
Godly being young & dead
Zombiefield angelic raceRottten flesh on a pretty face
Had it all in your handYoung & dead in promise land
We're such a success story
But living safe and sorry
The king is not returningAnother church is burning
More bigger faster better
Dead gods and man-made weather
Firearms made of plastic
Our world is so fantasticYou can't fight what's in your soul
You can't fight what's in your soul
And keep the devil in the hole
Before your eyes it will be unfold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/