In The Bin

Feed Me

I don't even know why I made this in the first place. It's got nothing to do with what I should be doing. Fucking complete waste of time. Goin' in the bin.You can hear us wake,
Rising from the grave,
Crawling through the dark,
The undead will stalk.
And eyes black as coal,
Will suck in your soul,
There is no escape;
Your life is ours to take.
(Fucking complete waste of time. Goin' in the bin.)You can hear us wake,
Rising from the grave,
Crawling through the dark,
The undead will stalk.
And eyes black as coal,
Will suck in your soul,
There is no escape;
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