

# Funeralopolis

## Vashish

Funeral planet, dead black asteroid  
Mausoleum, this world is a tomb  
Human zombies, staring blank faces  
No reason to live, dead in the womb  
Death shroud existence, slave for a pittance  
Condemned to die before I could breathe  
Millions are screaming, the dead are still living

This Earth has died yet no one has seen Funeralopolis I don't care, this world means nothing

Life has no meaning, my feelings are numb  
Faceless masses filed like gravestones  
Sacrificed for the glory of one  
Funerary cities, flesh press factories  
Corporate maggots feed on the carrion  
Funeralopolis, grey morgue apocalypse

Black clouds form to block out the sun Funeral planet, dead black asteroid

Mausoleum, this world is a tomb  
Human zombies, staring blank faces  
No reason to live, dead in the womb  
Funeralopolis  
Planet of the dead  
Funeralopolis

Planet of the dead Death shroud existence, slave for a pittance

Condemned to die before I could breathe  
Millions are screaming, the dead are still living

This Earth has died yet no one has seen

Funeralopolis  
Planet of the dead  
Funeralopolis

Planet of the dead Funeralopolis

Funeralopolis Nuclear warheads ready to strike

This world is so fucked, let's end it tonight

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This world is so fucked, let's end it tonight  
Nuclear warheads ready to strike  
This world is so fucked, let's end it tonightFuck

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