Bury the Living

Brain Drill

Bury the living in their own filth.
Out of the fog they come clawing forth,
Starving for human flesh.
A world in fear.
In our streets tearing through the public,
Chewing the innocent.
Run if you can.
Death nothing else surrounds.

As the dead now draw closer you hear their screams. x2

Eternal hunger for human flesh.
Death nothing else surrounds.
And they will find you.
You will become the dead

As the blood pours down your face,
eaten alive and disgraced. x3

Bury the living in their own filth.

Lyrics submitted by Reese.

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