

## The Dead Are Smiling At Me

Abscess

We watched the bombs come down  
Then we rolled into town  
The dead is what we found  
Greeted by the dead

The dead are smiling at me  
Face rots, exposing the teeth  
Eye sockets black, empty  
I wonder if these holes can see  
They all look strangely happy  
The dead are smiling at me  
The faces have burned away  
The dead are smiling at me  
Cut the chains  
Break down the gates  
Nothing left alive  
Greeted by the dead