"Well I'm Dead! Tell the world" she said. And the funeral came alive. I collect every flower sent from hell down to the fire. Fall down sick, I'm not insane. (i'm feeling oh so full of shame) Death has come to set us free. oh, it's up to me to make you fucking bleed. We are the scavengers, scavengers of the damned. We kill, we're the demons still, in an empty, patterned well good bye, to all the lives i stole. and the funeral came alive Fall down sick I'm not insane (I'm feeling oh so full of shame) Death has come to set us free. oh, it's up to me to make you fucking bleed We are the scavengers scavengers of the damned oh, it's up to me to make you fucking bleed We are the scavengers scavengers of the damned If you want love if you crave death Define us, out of the darkness (2x) Oh, it's up to me, to make you fucking bleed We are the scavengers, the scavengers of the damned. Oh, it's up to me, to make you fucking bleed We are the scavengers, the scavengers of the damned. Oh, it's up to me, to make you fucking bleed We are the scavengers,

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