

Virus Undead

Beloved Enemy

twilight falls on withering flesh
muffled sighs one final breath
darkness creeps in to make her claim
now flows the demon in your veins

she lets the world fall from me
crumble from reality
there she walks with feet unmoving
eternally...

damn you get out of my head
you are my endless disease
die if you can if you please
help me she lingers on and on
now death ain't so bad
my virus undead

wracked with pain wish you were dead
but the demon controls your head
with lifeless eyes you search the sky
and pray to god he'll let you die

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crumble from reality
there she walks with feet unmoving
eternally...

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you are my endless disease
die if you can if you please
help me she lingers on and on
now death ain't so bad
my virus undead...

fxxx you get out of my head
you are my virus undead
fxxx you get out of my head
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