

Way Past Dead

Black Tusk

red sun arises, the undead awake
rise from their graves and into the streets

way past dead situation's out of hand
now we all become the living dead

living dead
kill 'em all
born and bred
kill 'em all
living dead
kill 'em all
born and bred
kill 'em all

with a dark outlook and a setting sun
revelations come now hell's just begun

shadows fall on vacant faces
no one there to take their places

burnt out eyes fading fast
fuck the future destroy the past

do nothing on your own
it's the death of free will
just like the mindless masses
our lives are born to steal

told what to think
then you're told how to act
it's time to break free
cause from here you can't turn back

just grin and bear it don't think numb
your mind
everything so pc ruled by hypocrisy
sick and tired of living so tired of this lie
i tore my eyes so now i can see
dead end life