

# They Come

Blitzkid

Descend upon the black night with deadly intentions  
No light's left in the eyes of these expired henchmen  
Beckoned back unto the earth from their festering place  
This horror lives, it breathes, and stares at you straight in the face.

I hear a rumblin' comin' from the underground  
Tonight the dead shall rise for carnage...  
They come...From the grave  
They come...From the grave

Scattered remnants of mankind lies at their feet  
A threat to all humanity we can't control these beasts  
This genocidal pack of mad cadav'rous forces  
The planet's overcome by these living corpses...

They come from the grave with murder on their minds  
They come from the grave within the broad daylight  
They come from the grave with murder on their minds  
They come from the grave though dead, they walk alive...  
Walk alive