All is dead in me, except my will to be
Living blood no longer feeds me
Need no sympathy, for the life of being dead
Of being eternally, I'm no stranger to this afterlife
There's no puzzles, there's no strife
Cause to me I'm real, and the things I feel
Are things you can't even dream

Through the night a stalk, like a dead I walk
Have no clue what it is that is driving me
My nocturnal ways, seems to save me
Everything is black and white and grey
Like a vagabond, yet an undead one
Roaming the land 'til I feel that my race is run
Have no misery, of this life alone
No blood in my veins and feel that my heartbeats gone, uh!

If you talk the talk, learn to walk the walk That's a rule that you live and die by That's the rule I lived and died
If you talk the talk, learn to walk the walk That's a rule that you live and die by That's the rule I lived and died

All the things you fear, as the night draws near That is the world, witch I choose to live Where the nightmares are made, where the beasts Under your bed have much lighter shade In a human shell, this is not my hell, now I feel I'm growing. By dying, I'm knowing When was I deceased, when was my release Eternally thankful am I to death divine

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Dead I walk, dead I walk