Born Dead

Brought to this world to wither again Naive about the ways of life is what they say Millions live millions die, more are yet to come Living skeletons - Where they come from

Born dead into this world To starve and rot in agony Born dead into this world It's their choice, why can't you see

Life of misery, soon a corpse you be As bones show through, nothing you can do

Relief does not exist When you are born to die

Disease spreads fast across their dying world Many cemeteries they will have to build As process goes on for many years to come A human waste land created when they are done

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