

# The Living Dead

Evile

A dead dawn's mist, unearthly cries  
From shallow earth the cursed rise  
A life of death broke and decayed  
They walk again to bleed the day

Acceptance  
For the time draws near  
The darkest hour is here  
Repentance  
For your sins gone by  
Prepare to be taken by  
The living dead

The periled souls have gained new birth  
They march again to reap the earth  
Desecration, darkest times  
The living suffer for their crimes

Acceptance  
For the time draws near  
The darkest hour is here  
Repentance  
For your sins gone by  
Prepare to be taken by  
The living dead

Trapped by terror, hopeless plea's  
Last prayer to none, fall to your knees  
Save one bullet for the end  
On bitter peace you can depend

Acceptance  
For the time draws near  
The darkest hour is here  
Repentance  
For your sins gone by  
Prepare to be taken by  
The living dead  
The living dead