

## Bathed In Salt

### In Dying Arms

[feat. Fronz from ATTILA]

I'm not starving for you  
Just craving what I need  
I've taken one too many  
And now it's time to feed  
I'll rip your insides out  
I grabbed you by the throat and brought you to your knees  
You look so good to eat

I'm gonna eat your face  
I'll eat your fucking face  
And leave the fucking trace  
What the fuck is going on?  
I've torn this corpse to shreds  
My hunger is forever growing  
I don't give a fuck  
I'm the walking dead  
I am the walking dead

What the fuck is wrong with this world?  
Living among disease  
Zombies are becoming more real than our conscience plays them out to be

Come feed on my flesh  
You cannot live without me  
Come feed on my flesh  
And tell me how the fuck it feels

Come feed on my flesh  
You cannot live without me  
Eat me alive

I am gnawing on your skin  
I've been chewing on your flesh  
And then my meal is complete  
Now who the fuck is next?