Mad filthy undead, mad filthy undead

I'm living for the beat of the electric rockin' church Cause all I found was confusion after 24 years search I'm long long time from something that I can call my home Cause my body's might be here but my mind is on the roam

I'm mad filthy undead

I won't be a square existing in the rotten sea
I am what I am and that's all I wanna be
And if you think I'm a outsider - that's right but I go fun
Go on work yourself in the grave I prefer to live on the run

I'm mad filthy undead