The Wrath Of The Severed Head

Municipal Waste

Late at night it's pitch black A light upon the muddy tracks You know you want to run but there's no turning back Your curiosity is going to get you attacked Unaware this trail will lead you to the unknown Until the bloody head is thrown!

He came back Fear the undead Beware the wrath of the severed head

Returned from hell A restless soul Now heads are going to roll

Lets back up to where this tale begun And find out where the beast came from A neglectful engineer made one fateful mistake Which caused our subjects head to fully decapitate

Committing tales of horror No man should see And now your stuck with no clue of where to flee

There's only one way out And no one has ever passed Now you're the one next that's going to feel the wrath

For one night you will loudly hear A shrieking head fly through the air Shocked one could their own skull as a weapon Now you're the one next for this late night beheading

He came back Fear the undead Beware the wrath of the severed head Your neck will snap His teeth will shred Beware the wrath of the severed head Returned from hell A restless soul Now heads are going to roll