

Play Dead

Noumena

Dreadful gaze on a white, corroded face
Eyes are grim and the soul is foul within
Without doubt, you can see that she's about
To spill the blood a little more and

Play dead
Play dead
Play dead in the region of the underworld
In the forgotten realm of the netherwold
Play dead

Without fear and lust, praise pure disgust
One more day to bring on disarray
Maintain the chaos in life, it is the time
To spill the blood a little more and

Spill the blood on the ground
To be free from these torments
Purify your mind
Set it free from these torments

Spill the blood on the ground
Play dead just a little longer
Spill the blood on the ground
Spill the blood a little more and