You come out at night heartless and thirsty for blood And not hear the people say that you are the living dead You will stop at no one until you get what you want Who thought that saving yourself could hurt so many others?

Send me into the dark
Send me far from you
Send me into the underworld
If heaven is where you'll be
If heaven is where you'll be
Send me to hell

You claim to be a holy messenger of God But your message says that you are the living dead As the flesh is falling from your teeth to the floor You wash the sin from your hands with your imagination

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