

# The Living Dead

Poisonblack

Eyelash dead on a pale white cheek  
Couldn't stay awake to bleed  
I drank long and deep from the fount unwillingly pouring it in  
What I did suck from that scentless mouth was the taste of the  
nothing

What is the life for the dead at heart?

What my soul is concealing  
this life unforgiving cannot take away from me  
It's buried so deep within  
And so I confide in you  
For nothing compares to you  
I live in the moment and in the faith that it gives

I wanted but could not outlive the pain...constantly taking the  
blame  
I wanted but could not smother the flame and then I heard you s  
cream out my name

I've found the life for the dead at heart

And as I close my eyes I see everything  
So much clearer than ever before  
And as I step inside to feel everything...  
I am still the living dead