

# Voices Of The Dead

Red Fang

It feels so strange  
To be erased  
Why was I  
All that remained

Look what we've made  
A shit parade  
Buried in it  
Can hardly breathe

Eyes so weak and skin so grey  
Dying voices sing to me  
Eyes so weak and skin so grey  
Dying voices sing to me

Mountains fall and oceans rise  
Build the world and watch it die

No gods to praise  
No flags to raise  
Kids in the sky  
Won't make the grade

It feels so strange  
To be erased  
There is nothing  
Nothing to save

Eyes so weak and skin so grey  
Dying voices sing to me

Mountains fall and oceans rise  
Build the world and watch it die