

# Involuntary Movement of Dead Flesh

Six Feet Under

Dead flesh' re-animates

Bodies dead and mangled  
Rotted flesh awakens  
The coffins are now open  
To spit free precious cargo

The heart starts to pump  
Alive, but once dead  
Dead flesh' re-animates  
Necrotic arteries  
Pus flows through my veins  
As living victims die

An unburied body begins to convulse  
The heart pumping blood, but without any pulse  
The sky turned to black in the middle of day  
A corpse of a mother, and father, now hunt  
A dead child is seen, chewing a foot

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