

## Blessed Dead

Venom

They came looking for trouble  
But then they found me  
Now you'd better off dead son  
Than if you fucked with me  
When the walls come crashing down  
And your life turns to ash  
I'm every cunt who give a shit  
And sold your soul for drugs and cash  
I am a nightmare  
I am a nightmare stalking  
The blessed dead  
I'm gonna fuck up your head  
And trample on your bones  
You thought you'd hit and run  
You'll wish you stayed at home  
When you know the end is nigh  
And all your dreams are dead  
Just remember I'm the one  
Who put bad thoughts in your head  
The blessed dead  
Gonna fuck you up  
They came looking for action  
But never bargained on me  
Now they wish that they were dead  
What a sad sight to see  
When the walls come crashing down  
And your life turns to ash  
I'm every cunt who gives a shit  
And sold your soul for drugs & cash