

The Living Dead

Zeds Dead

Were the living dead
With a blood shut eyes
And a heart of stone
We own whats left
And we aint need rest
For we wont go home
We aint no fear
With the beasts, the ghost
And the game of slaves
Put it on the key
With the music on
Thats all we need
I feel no pay
With the cure at night
When we work all day
We own the stars
Command you all
Come come pain
Ive never did it for the fame
I did it cause I love them
In the hardest change
You fool yourself
With the
When the lights on and
Youre all alone