

Beneath The Sky "Respect For The Dead"

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They are coming to get you, Barbara;
Como esta, bitches!
We're here to spread disease,
Get you in our grasp,
And fuck your shit up;

Run, run, run,
As fast as you can;
Do not look back,
They,
March in numbers,
As they hunger for the living;

Through these lifeless eyes,
Just another dead fuck;
Through these lifeless eyes,
Just another dead fuck;

Now,
The hour of judgement,
Is upon you,
I am the one that kills,
No motives just for pleasure,
No remorse from this motherfucker;

Run, run, run,
As fast as you can;
Do not look back,
They,
March in numbers,
As they hunger for the living;

Through these lifeless eyes,
Just another dead fuck;
Through these lifeless eyes,
Just another dead fuck;
Through these lifeless eyes,
Just another dead fuck;

No,

Through these lifeless eyes,

Your just another dead fuck;
Through these lifeless eyes,
Your just another,
Dead fuck;

Your just another,
Dead fuck;
Your just another,
Dead fuck;
Another dead fuck;
Your just another dead fuck;

When there's no more room in hell,
The dead will walk the earth;
When there's no more room in hell,
The dead will walk the earth;

The dead will walk the earth;
The fucking dead will walk the earth;

Dead;

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