

Bones Brigade "Evil Dead"

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Evil dead rise from the grave.
Making the living their slave.
Evil dead crawling out of the grave.
Flooding the world, it's your flesh they crave.

Evil dead!

Evil dead rise from the grave.
Making the living their slave.
Before the night's through everyone will be dead.
Like your girlfriend with a chainsaw in her head.
Tearing your limbs off in a human barbecue.
Devouring your brains and pieces in a stew.
Evil dead have come to take control.
Decomposing maniacs will swallow your soul.

Slaughtering humanity for all of our sins.
Archangel of death's unrelenting revenge.

Decimated fields of swollen flesh.
Twisted bodies bereft of breath.
Half eaten corpses bake in the sun,
The final days of the human race have begun.
Those who still live, do so only in fear.
Knowing their living digestion is near.
No way to stop them, the bloodfeast has arrived.
Gnawing on the victims and those who survived.

Slaughtering humanity for all of our sins.
Archangel of death's unrelenting revenge.

Gates of hell open to unleash their infernal wrath.
Bodies slain and stripped in a carnal bloodbath.
Your heart turns black and you die full of regret.
Your life has no meaning when your fate is met.

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