

Impaled "Dead Alive"

Visit "[Dead Alive](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shrouded by this mortal veil, something has gone
wrong

Engaging conscious thought, though we are dead
gone

A new beginning to the physiological
But as we decompose, the pain is unbearable

Cellular dissolution, structures in decay
Our systems in disarray
Glistening lividity on exfoliating skin
Living decomposition

From beyond the pale, we survive
The pain of being dead alive

Eyeballs exsicate
As moisture dissipates
The epidermis shrinks
As a countenance sinks
No marrow left to slake
Dried bones as they break
Muscles liquify
As the skelature is nullified

(solo: "The Living Dead" by S.C. McGrath)

The abdomen distends
With noxious gasses that offend

(solo: "Life After Death" by J. Kocol)

Organs dessicate
A foul odor we execrate

(solo: "Return of the Living Dead" by S.C. McGrath)

Four disparate minds converge on one theorem
Merits were to be had for our death-defying serum
Decomposing and gutted, our existence it prolonged
Though we have died, still we live on

Post-mortem torturing, immortal suffering

Pain receptors functioning
Prone amongst detritus without ambulation
No tomb, no rest, no supplication

We suffer while our nervous systems thrive
The pain of being dead alive

We never wanted to revive
The pain of being dead alive

Visit [Impaled](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.