

Canned Heat

"Dead Human Collection"

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I cannot scream, my mouth is wired shut
I cannot see, my eyes are filled with blood
I must die while suffering

Pawn of torturous punishment
Losing all reason to live
Cherishing this painful death
To become part of the

Dead human collection
Dead human collection

I cannot hear with punctured ear drums
I can barely breathe, My ribs are crushed
I will die while suffering

Maimed, repulsive menagerie
Collection for the insane
Closer to death I become
I want to be one with the dead
Collection of dead humans, dead
I want to be one with the dead
Collection of dead humans, dead
I want to be one of them

Compilation obscene
An assembly for psychotic malefaction
Virulent anarchy
The final member of this vile congregation

I cannot scream, my mouth is wired rot
I cannot see, my eyes turned into dust
I died into the...

Dead human collection

Dead human
Dead human

Dead human collection

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