## Deceased "Fearless Undead Machines"

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The prowling demons side by side

The final proof that death is life

The reapers army built to kill a tragic return to our world

I can see the terror in their eyes that empty stare Their haunting souls still intact to seek revenge Unknowing victims take the bait a horrid ending in distaste

As we sweep our dead from the streets

These fiends devour all in reach

I can see the terror in their eyes that empty stare Their haunting souls still intact to seek revenge An endless maze with no escape what can we do?

For just how long can we last for where is life still pure

Hospitals full with failing life the people soon to go

They scream in pain as they fade away

Into the shape of "them"

We bolt the door they die behind to try and find escape For what can stop this deadly war what will bring their end?

Is it violence? Is is science?

My thoughts are so unclear who's got the answer?
The wind blows in the next wave of the walking dead disease

As I sit here watching their every move

I know they're watching me

But how can I plot my own escape from creatures that don't end

Is there safety anywhere? I haven't got a clue

As I flee to get away I know they're close, so close

I can see their snapping jaws open and close

Hell's lunacy is in my brain, insane

And panic is now a part of life

A victim just waiting in the night, this night

Their crippled hands they pull me to their lair, despair

My every move and suddenly they're there, beware

Hell's lunacy is in my brain, insane

And panic is now a part of life

But where am I to run? My destination is nowhere fast Is there a place just out of reach where serenity awaits Or am I just a dreamer without the strength to carry on? The fools of fools forever chasing all eternity, eternity This has to be illusion is this the way it's going to end Zombies taking all life's children and throwing them away

On earth they've arrived like tortured soldiers sent to war

But they're the dead the past returning and now they live again,

They live again

Then reality hits me like a slap in the face

The world's become so wrong

Just look around at what's happened

To earth the ending has come

The terrible deaths the destruction of man the unhuman entity

This must be the work of unnatural lords for what else can it be

Tell me! What else could it be?

Fearless undead machines!!!

The end of hope and dreams, fearless undead machines!

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