

## **Shredhead**

# **"Human Nature"**

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The air is filled with thick black smoke  
I hold my breath, try not to choke  
My eyes are burning, can't see my hands  
Can't call for help, my friends are dead  
For days on end the mushrooms sprang  
For days on end the sirens rang  
But now the quiet is the worst  
They're close, I feel it, lock the doors

Deformed creatures fill the land  
And survivors aren't fighting back

Human nature! To kill ourselves!

Food is growing rare and scarce  
The week are losing in this race  
All that's left is next to none  
And still we die, one by one  
And as we fight the danger nears  
The deformed creatures have their needs  
I see them coming in the dark  
I feel a sharp pain in my back

Look behind and see the face  
Of true threat to the human race

Human nature! To kill ourselves!  
Human nature to fight ourselves - Inside!

Fight! To live! Live! To die! Fight! To kill! Kill! to die!

Human nature! To kill ourselves!

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