

Amen "Ungrateful Dead"

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We live with blindfolds on
To protect our jaded eyes
We live with blindfolds on
To assert our demented lies

Too long in this invention
To judge your fucking life
Too long in this infection

This city is paralyzed
This city is paralyzed
This city never lies
This city is paralyzed
This city's shit, yeah

We live with blindfolds on
We live with blindfolds on
We're cut from this infection
Cut to a perfect defection

Ungrateful, unwilling
Untouched by human eyes
Unwanted, unfitted
Uncut formally blind

We are the city of the dead
We live in the city of the dead
We are born in the beds
Of all the dogs that you fed

Don't believe a word
Because I pray to you
This is as far as you get

Don't believe a word
Because I trade on you
This is the wounds of the dead

This is the city of the dead
This is the city of the
Go put your blindfolds on
Go put your blindfolds on

Go put your blindfolds on

Don't believe a word
Because I pray to you
This is as far as you get

Don't believe a word
Because I'll take you to
All the wounds of the dead

Don't believe a word
Well I don't believe a word
Don't believe a fucking word
Because I take you to
All the wounds of the dead city

Dead city, dead city
Dead city, dead city
Dead city, dead city

Ungrateful dead
Ungrateful dead
Turn this skin out
Ungrateful dead

We lay torn in their beds
We lay torn from the dead
Ungrateful dead, ungrateful dead
Turn your skin out

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