

# The Living Dead

## Zeds Dead & Omar LinX

We're the living dead  
With a blood shut eyes  
And a heart of stone  
We own what's left  
And we ain't need rest  
For we won't go home  
We ain't no fear  
With the beasts, the ghost  
And the game of slaves  
Put it on the key  
With the music on  
That's all we need  
I feel no pay  
With the cure at night  
When we work all day  
We own the stars  
Command you all  
Come come pain  
I've never did it for the fame  
I did it cause I love them  
In the hardest change  
You fool yourself  
With the?  
When the lights on and  
You're all alone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>