

Proud to Be Dead

Defleshed

Here at the end of the grave
Like a premature sleep
The result of the brave Proud to be Dead We'll search through infinity
And revenge with our trinity
With the power of a million horses
We are the mightiest of forces Proud to be Dead
Solid like a group of hundred men
They'll seem like only ten
When we're back for them again Now our death-tour begins
We'll bring back the head
Of the comittor of the sins
A feeling of akward self-esteem
Our promise we'll redeem
How unstable that may seem Proud to be Dead
We've came to pay respect
Your death we will revenge
Where you lay I suspect
That you'll beProud to be Dead

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