## **Scavenger - Zombie**

Skin falling off, my flesh apple red, feel a burn as I cough, and I walk ye t I'm dead Wandering lost, bitch I got nothing left, something feel off, people see me as a threat Burned on a cross, thorn poking in my head, what you see is all false, I'm the king of the dead Lay me to bed, then it's off with my head, made a deal with the devil, I ca nnot repay the debt

Walking corpse

Speedball

Do so much it's lethal

Time may be ticking, and I won't try to stall, but you won't take me yet, I 'm not ready to fall, I can talk to my walls, and I swear they talk back, I been stuck in withdrawals, -member when I was on crack

Walking to hell, and there's no turning back Got no sympathy when my eyes all black