Buried in Barrels

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

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Whoooooooooooooaaaaaaa yeah yeah!
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We are the darkest secret of Sector Seventeen
Something dangerous that never was supposed to be
Created for the army, as perfect war machines
Inhuman science bested our brains and our genes
Doomed! To fight! And forced! To kill!
It was a godless plan that made us monsters
We turned back into monsters [?] [?] and broke loose
They simply couldn't kill us, it got out of their hands
They hunted and they locked us into [?] cans
Out! Of Sight! And out! Of mind!
We are buried in barrels
Deep down in the ground
We are buried in barrels
One day we'll get out
I've drawn in poison fluids, need our lifeblood mix
Don't know how long I've been locked inside this iron grave
My body screams my limbs are dull while my mind is still working
After all when I get out I'm gonna kill 'em all
We see! [?] And! We rinse!
We are buried in barrels
Deep down in the ground
We are buried in barrels
One day we'll get out
*siren*
...[?] barrels seized by the police
Hev!
Hey!
Hey!
Hey!
Whoa oh oh (Hey!)
Whoa oh oh (Hey!)
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh (Hey!)
ONE DAY
WE WILL
WE WILL GET OUT
BEWARE
WE WILL
WE WILL GET OUT
We are buried in barrels
Deep down in the ground
We are buried in barrels
One day we'll get out
One day we'll get out
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
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