Zombies will stalk the land Battle is waiting, we want to see death Skulls crushed with the hammer People slaughtered, killed butchered Screaming children crying, dying Half crushed faces of the dead Rotten legions of living corpses Carcass, corpse, rotten bitches Butchered zombies We are the living Dead The day will come When the dead walk Outnumbering the living Legions strong Eternal carnage Bloodbath, slaughter Plague infected victims Feed on their kin Tormented earth The corpse playground Reanimated bodies, meat puppets Cadavers, mutilated, ripped apart Form up in the legion of the dead Butchered zombies We are the living Dead