

Zombies

The Rabble

I sang to an empty room as you sang to your empty dreams
And I told myself tonight wasn't as bad as it seemed
One guy nods along to the voices in his head
Oh yeah we had the floor
It was the night of the living dead

A guy sitting at a bar stool swears he's seen me before
Bloody red eyes I can't think straight anymore
The guy behind the counter gargles something I can't make out
Voices are getting louder and they begin to shout

LIVE BREATHING ZOMBIES SURROUND ME
AM I JUST PARANOID MIDNIGHT CATASTROPHE

The bass guitar chugs along I feel it pumping through my veins
Somebody drops their glass
Reminds me of blood steins
Hey if you're reading this I'm most probably dead
This is my epitaph and this what it say's

[Chorus]