an race

Hiding in the darkness when the moon is on the ground Creatures in the afterglow zombies on the prowl Digging up that fear of zombies starting up light of day Sense [?] devastation, creatures come alive

Like a brain thats creeping in the corner

Think without a face, that fear has left me long ago vanish hum

A heartless heartless soul soul, my only spirit alcohol Shadow of persistence, darkness feeds my mind.

In the shadows I can't find the light
In the shadows my friend is the night
In the shadows creatures come alive, come alive

Running through the jungle, hiding from the light Running through the jungle, creatures die and fright Running through the jungle, a lonely tired climb Running through the jungle, creatures come alive

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In the shadows creatures come alive, come alive

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fight to break the fever of the zombie lying potion a lonely misheard misunderstood and [?] lot of motion No more I seek the comfort of this darkened disposition [?] see me grow running from my mind

In the shadows I can't find the light
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In the shadows creatures come alive, come alive

In the shadows I can't find the light (aaaahh, waaaahh)
In the shadows my friend is the night (aaaahh, waaaahh)
In the shadows creatures come alive, come alive(aaaahh, waaaahh)

In the shadows I can't find the light
In the shadows my friend is the night
In the shadows creatures come alive, come alive