

Eaters Of The Dead

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

It was last Saturday night, and the moon shined bright
When a couple of freaks walked down the street
They already watched the newest gory horormovie-trash
And so they were hungry for some rotten human flesh
Julian, George, Dick, Anne and Tim passed the cemetery lane
When they met him - it was zombie-joe who said to them
"One of you is the winner to become my midnight-dinner"
Ref.: We are the eaters of the dead
But zombie-joe looked suddenly surprised
When the freaky crowd stared into his decayed eyes
They said: "we are the real eaters of the dead and for
your second funeral it's never too late!
Cook him - roast him - eat him raw, we wanna taste some
Zombie-sushi now"
The dead eat the living and the living eat the dead,
And zombie-joe cried out loud when they kicked his ass
Ref.: We are the eaters of the dead