

# My Green Neighbour

Destrage

A zombie is a back from the dead motherfucker  
A soulless crippled and meat-eater folk craving for your fresh brain  
Your finger's on the trigger  
My friend  
Face to face  
He mess you bad if you hesitate

Boom  
Brain everywhere  
It's politically correct to shoot a zombie in the face

Mooooom  
Make it explode  
Relieve your working routine stress to the bloody bone

They used to be human  
That's why we like them so much  
We can go cannibal with no sense of shame

We are no savage  
We no pay  
To see gladiators kill

We are more human than that  
We are different  
We shoot zombies in the face

Zombies are slow, predictable, old-fashioned  
We ain't scared or surprised watching them in action  
A creative dead end!  
Why are they still a trend?

They're your ex-neighbour  
They're that fucking pretencious bitch  
And your stupid bully boss

They preserve your traits  
Semi-human so we can hate them as much as you can

They are all  
That we are afraid to be  
Anti-human  
Anti-human

We are justified  
We have permission  
We are licensed cannibals

By killing them we declare  
We are different  
We are better  
I fear  
I hate  
I need  
My green neighbor