

Zombies

Disco Ensemble

In the lap of wet motorways
You cannot hear the screaming
We're crushed under paperweights
In the valley of concrete giants we settle down
Changing our aliases
On the dawn of the dead

Zombies came out today
Zombies came out to take us away

We found patterns from the TV-snow
So we can't hear the screaming
We're touched by TV-shows
Staring into the soggy eyes of millionaires
Trading our aliases
On the dawn of the dead

Zombies came out today
Zombies came out to take us away
Zombies came out on the dawn of the dead

We found a meaning from the TV-snow
We found a life from a TV-show
And on the lap of concrete giants we're settling down