

## Bad Idea

## Lemon Demon

Every once in a while there is a shooting star  
People say they're good luck, but even if they are  
There's not a star in motion that could help me now  
I'm in serious trouble, and I don't know how  
A pack of deadly creatures followed me back here  
I am desperately hiding as they're drawing near  
I wish I knew what to do or where I lost my way  
So I'm carefully thinking back to yesterday

I was just a normal chap  
But I shoulda brought a map  
I shoulda (background) brought a map  
Shoulda woulda coulda woulda  
Shoulda woulda coulda woulda

I got lost and I wound up on a dirt road  
I saw signs, and in retrospect they did bode  
Bad things, but I shrugged and I still drove  
Through to a town where my bad luck overflowed

Everybody in town was nowhere to be seen  
So I parked near a house that was marked thirteen  
I went up to the door, but there was no one there  
And when I turned around, my car was gone, I swear  
So I ran to a pay phone but there was no tone  
I had an eerie feeling in my very bones  
And soon it started to rain, and there was no way out  
I couldn't hold my frustration, and began to shout

Maybe this was a bad idea  
Oh no  
Maybe this was a bad idea  
Oh no

I was stuck in the rain and I was mad as hell  
So I began to run, but then I slipped and fell  
I tumbled down a hill into a cemetery  
I shouldn't have to tell you it was fricking scary  
I tried to stand back up, but something held me down  
A dead, rotting arm was reaching from the ground  
I was utterly helpless till I saw the Sword  
I quickly sliced my captor yelling "PRAISE THE LORD!!"

Then I saw the living dead  
It was then I shoulda fled  
I shoulda (background) fled  
Shoulda woulda coulda woulda  
Shoulda woulda coulda woulda

But I stood like a pillar in a hallway  
I knew I'd be slaying demons that day  
I stared at the rotting heaps of pure decay  
And I charged with the force of a gamma ray

It happened in slow motion, I began the fight  
Some sort of power kept me going through the night  
With that mysterious Sword beheading beasts and ghouls

Just me versus them, without any rules  
But many more kept rising up from shallow graves  
I did my best to fight them, but they came in waves  
And soon it was too much, just demon after demon  
So I ran as quickly as I could, screamin'

Maybe this was a bad idea  
Oh no  
Maybe this was a bad idea  
Oh no  
This was a bad idea

So here I am, hiding from Fate  
I can't win, it's just too late  
But something must be done  
Yes sirree, this war must be won  
I know this, I won't die hiding  
I know this, I must keep fighting  
I don't know who the winner's gonna be  
But there's just one way to see

It's time to kick some zombie ass, lah lah lah lah lah lah  
It's time to kick some zombie ass, lah lah lah lah lah lah