

## Little Zombies

### Mandragora Scream

There was a day  
where many ways  
seemed to be one...  
and where my life  
ran to the dark  
for the love of my light  
Over the hill come alive the Angels  
there are many glances  
every night it's the time of the Zombies  
they are little eyes of light  
and if you want  
to know where I go  
when you leave me alone  
come!where the purple  
roses are born  
and sleeps the child...  
they've a little bed of red roses  
and bright flames of life  
they've shrill wings of bright light  
they're little children of the night  
come here!don't be afraid  
this disk...it's a life potion!?