

Return Of The Zombie

Saint Vitus

Crack the surface
I arise
Hungry again
My gray insides
Can't wait
Cn't wait to begin

Arise, arise

You send the same ones
To hunt me again
A foolish try
You cannot kill
What's never been
I shall feed tonite

Arise, arise zombie

The little ones
Taste the same
It makes me smile
And the holes
In front of my skull
Shine with something vile
I leave no marks
I leave no trace
Just a body, drained
And in the morning light
You'll find
Not even a stain

Arise, arise