Dead Walker Texas Ranger

Sleeping with Sirens

A taste for blood
won't hold them back
with nails that cut like razors
hungry for flesh
see the undead hot on our trails they chase us
we need a place
somewhere to hide
where they won't think to go inside
watch as your darkest fears return to life (your sins will find you out)

No where to run they're closing in on us
I can see the faces in the windows staring in at us

Don't bother sleeping without one eye open wide there's creatures in the night to haunt you their arms are reaching out to hold you tight your demons come alive to chase you

No way to stop
what has been done
you felt the bite now you'll be one
don't tell your friends what you've become

You're not the same
cause I can see it in your eyes
I can see it on your face
Your hoping for a taste

Do you feel your blood starting to boil within your skin?

To feel your stomach turning You know that it's the end!

THIS IS THE END

no turning back now your under it's spell we have no choice, but to send your body back to hell

Don't bother sleeping without one eye open wide there's creatures in the night to haunt you their arms are reaching out to hold you tight your demons come alive to chase you

Here they come
There's nowhere left to hide