

# Zombies

## The Rabble

I sang to an empty room as you sang to your empty dreams  
And I told myself tonight wasn't as bad as it seemed  
One guy nods along to the voices in his head  
Oh yeah we had the floor  
It was the night of the living dead

A guy sitting at a bar stool swears he's seen me before  
Bloody red eyes I can't think straight anymore  
The guy behind the counter gargles something I can't make out  
Voices are getting louder and they begin to shout

LIVE BREATHING ZOMBIES SURROUND ME  
AM I JUST PARANOID MIDNIGHT CATASTROPHE

The bass guitar chugs along I feel it pumping through my veins  
Somebody drops their glass  
Reminds me of blood steins  
Hey if you're reading this I'm most probably dead  
This is my epitaph and this what it say's

[Chorus]