

Undead On Arrival

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

Well they walk,
But they're already dead,
They've got a craving for,
The brain inside your head,
You shoot at them,
But it's no use,
There's nothing,
The living can do.

You can't kill what is already dead,
Better grab your Bibles,
Pray to your God as they eat you alive,
They are undead on arrival.

You run away,
You scream and yell,
But there's no more,
Room in hell,
So the dead,
Continue to rise,
Horror movie style,
Right before your eyes.

You can't kill what is already dead,
Better grab your Bibles,
Pray to your God as they eat you alive,
They are undead on arrival.