

# Say Hello To My Little Friend

## Voodoo Glow Skulls

Because your job sucks and life's a mess  
And living day to day  
Plastic people, phony smiles.  
Sometimes you wanna make them pay  
Surrendered to the grindstone  
Your complacent and obey.  
You can't help but someday think will it always be this way?

As the past gets blurry and memories start to fade  
You figure out what matters most, and is here to stay  
Your life is what you make it, that's what wise men say  
Raise the glass, and say the toast  
"Here's to the better days"

Now that you're a zombie and joined the living dead  
The dead corps tell you what to think  
And who you are my friend.

SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!

Get use to your bad choices, you'll live them everyday  
Another spirit broken, with many wasted days  
Closer to the deep end, hanging by the throat  
Better take your last breath, or lose it all my friend.

Set that alarm, grit your teeth  
And walk among the dead.  
Welcome to the dead corps  
This is your dead end.

SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!