

## Voltaire

### "Bunnypocalypse"

Visit "[Bunnypocalypse](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I shot out of bed  
It was Easter morning  
Only 8 a.m.  
I should still be snoring  
But i heard a cry  
Coming from the crypts  
And there before my weary eyes was a bunnypocalypse

I was kinda stunned  
I looked all around  
There was Easter eggs  
Scattered on the ground  
Then they cracked wide open  
And coming out in waves  
Was a zombie bunny horde from beyond the grave

A black cat crossed my path and said he had nothing to fear  
Hey, cat, you don't know jack 'cause the haremageddon's here  
Tap tap, double tap to send them back to their crypts  
Keep a gun at your hips and a prayer on your lips for the bunnypocalypse  
Keep a gun at your hips and a prayer on your lips for the bunnypocalypse

I turned and there i saw a druid  
He was mixing up some magic fluid  
He told me, "Easter was a pagan holiday  
And it's been Christian long enough and we're taking it back today!"

I called Chuck Norris  
And the Boondock Saints  
Called the pope in Rome  
They all told me to wait  
I called Bruce Campbell  
Got him on the phone  
He said, "Keep your chin up, boy, 'cause now you're on your own!"

A black cat crossed my path and said i had nothing to  
fear  
Hey cat, you don't know jack, 'cause the  
haremageddon's here  
Tap tap, a double tap to send them back to their crypts  
Keep a gun at your hips and a prayer on your lips for  
the bunnypocalypse  
Keep a gun at your hips and a prayer on your lips for  
the bunnypocalypse

Visit [Voltaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.