

Common Enemy "Dead Walking"

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The dead are walking in the streets,
But they're not really dead just a zombie routine,
Bloodshot eyes shit eating grin,
Their patience always wearing thin,
Do they know they're under control?
I don't know but I might be too,
Scared I might be one of them
As I put the gun up to my head
Zombified,
Working nights,
Eyelids heavy,
Endless nights,
A few more hours,
Gotta stall,
Punch the time clock off the wall
Another day in my life,
My life completely zombified,
Responsibility closing in,
Getting pale, getting thin,
I feel the control from inside,
My life completely zombified,
I can't keep up!
My visions blurred
I scream and shake,
I need another energy drink,
A step behind in my head,
I wanna die I'm seeing red,
I can't keep up with the bills to pay,
I'll save it for another day,
Sleep and stress and sleep and work,
I'm treated like a zombie jerk

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