

Be Your Own Pet "Ouch"

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They haunt the streets with their eyes full of hunger.
Spreading disease and death to one another.
There's no stopping till it gets too late.
Zombie apocalypse will change us all now.
They haunt the streets with their eyes full of hunger.
Spreading disease and death to one another.
There's no stopping till it gets too late.
Zombie apocalypse will change us all now.

When there's no more room in hell,
The dead walk the Earth.
Feeding up the night when we're together
When they trying hard to get us in the end.

They haunt the streets with their eyes full of hunger.
To bring disease and death to one another.
There's no stopping till it gets too late.
Zombie apocalypse will change us all now.

They're on the streets with their eyes full of hunger.
To bring disease and death to one another.
There's no stopping till it gets too late.
Zombie apocalypse will change us all now.

When there's no more room in hell,
The dead walk the Earth.
Feeding up the night when we're together
When they trying hard to get us in the end.

They aren't your mothers
They aren't your brothers
They got no feeling but the pain in their stomachs
Have you seen their faces the way they stare?
We know for sure there can't be anything in there.

When there's no more room in hell,
The dead walk the Earth.
Feeding up the night when we're together
When they trying hard to get us in the end.

