Heart Shaped Hate "The Happiest Little Zombie"

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You dug me up
A bag of flesh
Holding my guts
Cause I was dead
Made a date at the cemetery
Baby make me yours, unbury me

Oh you scraped it away
The thick black mud covering my decay
Smeared the old makeup and dirt off my eyes
Til i saw the rain wash away the skies
You gave me sugar injections
And cardiopulmonary resuscitation
You sucked up my infection
You fed my brains and ice cream
And now i dream in saccharine
Cradled me til i could melt
Yr the warmest thing I've ever felt

Before my body was numb
I thought for sure
I was done
Sick and starched and dead and cold

Decomposed and recomposed of nothing but mold You could see right through my skin Because it became paper-thin Left there to rot until my bones would crack And the blood rushed back

To my limbs, my hands, my head, my heart And you broke it apart To my limbs, my hands, my head, my heart And you broke it apart

The dead rock in my chest cavity It crumbled like a cookie inside of me You make me new ventricles and arteries Out of icing and cinnmon sprinkles

Now $\tilde{\mathsf{IA}}f\hat{\mathsf{A}}\hat{\mathsf{c}}\hat{\mathsf{a}}, \neg\hat{\mathsf{A}}^{\mathsf{m}}$ m finally free That pretty coffin is no longer calling me

In the ground I couldn $\tilde{A}f$ \hat{A} ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \hat{A}$ ^{IM} t see But you have made me into the happiest little zombie

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