

Cool Hand Luke "The Zombie Song"

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Were like zombies
Like the walking dead
With Xs in our eyes
And music in our heads
Weve forgotten
Our first love
And made it pictures
Of crosses and doves
Remember when we were real
Back when we could feel?
Once we were in this
Now were of this
Jesus, turn these tables over
We all follow
But were standing still
Reciting dead words
With hopeless zeal
Were all preachers
With our mouths closed
Clothing messages
In sugar coats
Remember when we were real
Back when we could feel?
Once we were in this
Now were of this
Jesus, turn these tables over
I wanna hide beneath the pretty paint
I wanna be okay with everything
I wanna be transformed and stay the same
I wanna be dry in the rain
Remember when we were real
Back when we could feel?
Once we were in this
Now were of this
Jesus, turn these tables over
Running in this stupid circle
Running in the stupid circle
Our souvenirs wont be worth a single thing
And Truth will never be in

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