## Sixpence None The Richer "Revenge Of The Zombie"

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From the grave I will escape
Maggots crawl from out my skull
The worms they feed upon my brain
The life I lost now regain

And my skin has molded green
Bullet holes through flesh and bone
Half my face rotted off
I wait to drink you fucking blood - blood!

Hunting - killing Murderous - I'll cut your fucking head off!

A butcher's knife clenched in my fist Revenge of the zombie Stabbing you to fucking death Revenge of the zombie Hacking eyes right from your face Revenge of the zombie I feed upon your dying brain Revenge of the zombie To live your life in horrid pain Revenge of the zombie Open sores start to decay Revenge of the zombie New human beings I create Revenge of the zombie From my spell you can't escape Revenge of the zombie

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