## Alela Diane "I Dream Of Zombies"

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The dead
Will rise
From the grave
The dead
Will rise
From the grave

When dealing with The undead Aim for the head

This is the part
Where we all run
We lift our hands above us
We reach for the son.
God why?
Why here?
Among the damned,
Have we been left?

Everyone head for the sewers Not now! not here! Help us, save them!

Everyone head for the sewers Everyone head for the sewers Everyone duck and run to the manholes Hide your sons

Why here? Why now?

Raise an army,
Wrap your rosary's,
Climb the ladder,
And cock your guns.
15 shots lefts
And we're all screaming
Aim for the head
We'll kill these demons

## And I'll follow you... through hell

## Everyone is dead

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