

Peter And The Test Tube Babies "Zombie Creeping Flesh"

Visit "[Zombie Creeping Flesh](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The dead have risen from the graves, movements
slow, a vacant gaze.
Living human flesh satisfies, no emotions showing in
their eyes.

Born to die but not to rest, stumblin' Zombie Creeping
Flesh.
Eat the living human prey, numbers rising every day.

Takes one bite to be the same, the dead ain't dead
they live again.

A thousand cities overwhelmed, survivors now thin on
the ground.
Amid the carnage and the screams, a camera shooting
all the scenes.
Zombies, actors and the eggs, strange things
happening on the sets .
Attacked the actors and film crew, soon Romero was
one too.

Visit [Peter And The Test Tube Babies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.