

Twiztid

"Zombie"

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Twiztid - Zombie

Into:

Several Religious groups believe that once Hell reaches its maximum capacity,
The banished souls of the dead will be forced to return to their rotten bodies here on Earth.
They say these also empty souls actually crawl from their graves and join us again among the living.
Many actually believe this has already begun to happen.

(Madrox)

The most unthinkable outcome is coming to existence,
Straight up out some Horror-Science fiction.
Here i sit, with a hammer in my hand
same hammer that I used on the porch to kill a man.
Well he looked like a man, but his face was half gone.
And his eyes were all red and he was crawlin on the lawn.
Tried to reach for me and bite me,
so I popped him in his dome
with a hammer in his forehead, and watched his head explode.
Sheer terror I was spattered with blood and went into shock
'till i noticed 50 more of them comin' around the block.
Back inside, boarded up the doors
They're outside bangin like they know I'm the main course
Reinforced the windows they comin' through in 2s
14 in the room and I'm panicking
like what the fuck can i do?
Over Powered and outnumbered knowin that I'ma die,
'till i stumble to the floor thinkin, "How will i survive?"

(chorus)

When they're all around you
now your under they surround you
how impossible they found you

now they're RIPPIN EATIN, TEARIN YOU APART!
Now your cold and bleeding,
They surround you they're still feeding,
You can feel your heart still beating,
RIPPED OPEN, SAYIN "HOW WILL I SURVIVE?"

(Manoxide)

Im tryin to run through the branches and think woods
But They Kept on commin encirclin me like wolves.
I kept on runnin tryina' hide form the light,
and hope they couldn't see me confined in the night.
I hope that Jamie was right,
Cause when he blessed me,
he made me a solid promise that zombies will never
get me
I hit the canvas like a starving artist
tripped over some branches,
and my head hit hardest.
I gotta get the fuck up outta here regardless,
or im just another corpse they gonna leave here
harmless.
and i can feel they're finger nails diggin my carcass
pullin my left arm completely out of its socket.
I feel the blood pour and pool in my pocket.
They're on me like fire and nothing can stop it.
I feel a hand reach deep in my chest,
pulling out my insides and eatin on whats left.

(chorus)

When they're all around you
now your under they surround you
how impossible they found you
now they're RIPPIN EATIN, TEARIN YOU APART!
Now your cold and bleeding,
They surround you they're still feeding,
You can feel your heart still beating,
RIPPED OPEN, SAYIN "HOW WILL I SURVIVE?"

(Madrox)

Left for dead and roamin the country side.
Ribbs showin, spreadin sickness like a lie when the
hunger
is the truth
I killed a man inside a phone booth
ripped his arms off slurped his blood like its tomato
soup.
Teeth crunched through the crust of the cranium
hear 'em kickin scream hes gettin weak
all the bleedin hes doin strainin 'em
its startin to ease the pain
startin to make it go away

the only option for survival was becoming a zombie

(chorus)

When they're all around you
now your under they surround you
how impossible they found you
now they're RIPPIN EATIN, TEARIN YOU APART!
Now your cold and bleeding,
They surround you they're still feeding,
You can feel your heart still beating,
RIPPED OPEN, SAYIN "HOW WILL I SURVIVE?"

There was an alien attack
People fled in terror
Everybody was in a panic

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