

Undead

The Undead

(Steele)

Flies clinging to my body

Spiders crawling on the walls

Demons hovering around me trying to damn my immortal soul

Evil runs rampant

Everywhere I see

Witches and vampires lunging at me

Friends, I see them changing

My eyes are open wide

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

This ain't no Halloween

This ain't no horror flick

It's a real life b-movie

I think I'm getting sick

This ain't no Halloween

This ain't no horror flick

It's a real life b-movie

I think I'm getting sick

Darkness, circling around m

Death's waiting just outside

Souls, screaming satan, no mercy!

Chills running through my body

Blood coming to a boil

Pounding faster, pounding in my head

This ain't no fantasy

Don't need no script at all

Annihilation's near, mankind is due to fall

This ain't no Halloween

This ain't no horror flick

It's a real life b-movie

I think I'm getting sick

This ain't no fantasy

Don't need no script at all

Annihilation's near

Mankind is due to fall

Undead, undead

Undead, undead

Undead, undead

Undead

Lyrics submitted by Cheryl.

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