

The Happiest Little Zombie

Heart Shaped Hate

You dug me up
A bag of flesh
Holding my guts
Cause I was dead
Made a date at the cemetery
Baby make me yours, unbury me Oh you scraped it away
The thick black mud covering my decay
Smeared the old makeup and dirt off my eyes
Til i saw the rain wash away the skies
You gave me sugar injections
And cardiopulmonary resuscitation
You sucked up my infection
You fed my brains and ice cream
And now i dream in saccharine
Cradled me til i could melt
Yr the warmest thing I've ever felt Before my body was numb
I thought for sure
I was done
Sick and starched and dead and cold
Decomposed and recomposed of nothing but mold
You could see right through my skin
Because it became paper-thin
Left there to rot until my bones would crack
And the blood rushed back To my limbs, my hands, my head, my heart
And you broke it apart
To my limbs, my hands, my head, my heart
And you broke it apart The dead rock in my chest cavity
It crumbled like a cookie inside of me
You make me new ventricles and arteries
Out of icing and cinnmon sprinkles Now I'm finally free
That pretty coffin is no longer calling me
In the ground I couldn't see
But you have made me into the happiest little zombie

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