Citizen Zombie

The Pop Group

Bowed in devotion to the neon gods they made
A savage messiah that we'll never saveCitizen ZombieWith your factory farmed opinions
And your tabloid mindsCitizen ZombieLike a bad, bad robot spinning out of control
Do you have no pride?
Do you have no soul?
Citizen ZombieOut here on the perimeter
Nobody can hear you scream
La-la-la-la la-la-la la-la
A dictator's wet dreamCitizen Zombie
Like a bad, bad robot spinning out of control
Like a bad, bad robot spinning out of controlYou've got that brainwashed look of an alien abductee
Maybe your mind has been wiped clean
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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