George Romero Will Be At Our Wedding

Showbread

I was looking for you when I first heard the sirens
The ambulances filled the streets
The masses screamed and called for help
You were no where next to meSoldiers came to round up the living
And take them away to somewhere thats safe
But if I can't find you, theres no place to save me
If you are gone then it's too lateNight turns to dawn and dawn into day
And the land overflows with the dead
Where did I last hold you in my arms?
What was the last thing that you said?Some hide underground
Others hide in a mall
I still drag myself through the streets
A life without my love isnt a life to meI dont believe that love will rot away
So first aim for the heart, then aim for the headI wept bitterly and then I threw up
Something silver washed up in my lap
This metal thing, your wedding ring
Brought all of the memories backI remember the bite and breaking my teeth
I remember choking it down
Eating your fingers one at a time
I left most of you there on the groundIts there that I find you, just as you were left
And writhing you rise to your feet
Come back to my side with very few insides
Theyre still strewn about on the streetI have heard it said that love endures all things
Now I know that it's true
Stronger than the grave, death can't put it out
Here I am, the walking dead, still next to youI dont believe that love will rot away
So first aim for the heart then aim for the head
If true love last forever, then love doesnt die
It just becomes the living dead

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