Walking Dead

Puressence

Don't waste your time on the kiss of life We're the walking dead now Don't even try in your nine to five We're the walking dead now Look overhead, listen what I said, You'll see our little halos Look overhead, listen what I said, You'll see our little halosSomeone should've told you I'm on the run Five weeks, seven days I need a gun, yeah I'm the public enemy number one Five weeks seven daysInside, there's no place to hide We ain't got no shelter You can't come inside There's no place to hide, 'cause we ain't got no shelterSomeone should've told you I'm on the run Five weeks, seven days I need a gun, yeah Someone should've told you I'm on the run Five weeks, seven days so give me some, yeah I'm the public enemy number one Five weeks, seven days I need a gun, yeah I'm the public enemy number one Five weeks seven days

Songwriters

JOHNSON, JOSEPH/JORDAN, BRADPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/