

# Be Your Own Pet, Ouch

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Spreading disease and death to one another  
There's no stopping till it gets too late  
Zombie apocalypse will change us all now

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The dead will walk the Earth  
Feeding up the night when we're together  
When they're trying to get us in the end

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They aren't your mothers, they aren't your brothers  
They got no feeling but the pain in their stomachs  
Have you seen their faces the way they stare?  
We know for sure there can't be anything in there

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