

Dickies, Infidel Zombie

Well I've been running for a while
And I know that I'm next in line
She's been gettin trigger happy
And I've heard so far that she's killed 9

Well it's a complicated tale
With a price on my head
And a sharp looking agent who
Wants to find me certified dead

She's an infidel zombie
She gets depressed with duress
A love that cannot find me

Let me tell you
I don't believe it
There's a bullet with my name on it now

They caught me once while I was out messin around
They put me in cemented wedges but I didn't drown
I'm back on the streets and running for my life again
But I know they'll tear it down and they're gonna start
To close in

Chorus