

# Miser, Zombie

Another head hangs lowly  
Child is slowly taken  
And the violence causes silence  
Who are we mistaken?  
But you see, it's not me  
It's not my family  
In your head, in your head  
They are fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head  
They are crying

In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head?  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie-oh

Another mother's breaking  
Heart is taken over  
When the violence causes silence  
We must be mistaken  
It's the same old theme  
Since 1916  
In your head, in your head  
They're still fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head!  
They are dying

In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head?  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, hey-oh, yeah, yeah, yeah