

Rocket Propelled Geeks, The Undead Ballad

I'm at this point again.. Confused and almost dead
Constrictions all around

This is a story about how I spend my nights
I sneak across Azeroth.. I'm trying to cause some fighting
I'm stabbing people.. most of em in the back
You have to understand this is World of Warcraft
And when undead is your race.. And rogue is your class
Murdering the alliance becomes a god damn fact
I'm forsaken and I'm taking all these mother fuckers with me
Yes it's shitty.. no not pretty but thats how it be
I'm stalking and I'm walking.. Straight to Ogoromor
I see my next target.. I spy her from afar
It's a cutey night elf with no gear off the shelf
Shes wearing tier 3 armor and not much else
I'm creeping now with intentions so foul
Unsheathe the dagger and prepare to disembowel
But I freeze as I stare into those lovely eyes
My heart beats once.. Much to my surprise
I'm at this point again.. I'm broken down
She opens her mouth and I can't believe the sound
Her voice reigns down from the heavens above
It's happened again.. I'm a zombie in love

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Restrictions (???)

I know how this works.. that our factions are at war
But before you pass judgment please let me tell you more
That our feelings stood inside this rotten core
Our guilds will never understand what this all for
I want to run raids with her but it can't be done
Molten core with a night elf.. damn that would be fun
But it's just another night in the Alterac Valley
Thinking of her as my guild tries to rally
I'm enchanted with the love that can't be debuffed
So I tell her my feelings for her on the cliffs of Thunderbuff
Now I'm outcast in the horde.. banished to the barrens
But I know it will be worth it because it's her I'm fighting for

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Restrictions (???)
You've broken me down

This is the end of our cold chronicle
(???) with these feelings.. It's kind of ironic
Still I want to be with her so I take the wyvern flight
I'm headed to Stormwind to let them know my plight
Things are looking stark as I've got the hunters mark
I fall to my knees as an arrow pierces my heart
It's all going gray.. as my vision starts to fade
To the spirit realm I'll travel this day
One last think crosses in front of my eyes
Its the realization that this all was a lie
Night elf nestled.. Nurtured in the arms of a human who isn't
A zombie in love