

# Saint Vitus, Return Of The Zombie

Crack the surface  
I arise  
hungry again  
my gray insides  
can't wait  
can't wait to begin

arise, arise

You send the same ones  
to hunt me again  
a foolish try  
you cannot kill  
what's never been  
I shall feed tonite

arise, arise zombie

The little ones  
taste the same  
it makes me smile  
and the holes  
in front of my skull  
shine with something vile  
I leave no marks  
I leave no trace  
just a body, drained  
and in the morning light  
you'll find  
not even a stain

Arise, arise