

Send More Paramedics, 245 Trioxin

A deadly weapon in the war against drugs
Turns out to have lethal side effects
Ten thousand gallons spills from a truck
Leaks into the ground and awakens the dead

Evil creations of a chemical spill
mindless zombies with a lust to kill

Exposed the mortal sicken and die
Their pulses stop their neurons start to fry
The conscious face their final fear
to bark for brains with undead leer

245 TRIOXIN

The army moves to try and save the day
These nukes will blow the town away
The cloud spreads out and falls as acid rain
And now the dead will rise again