

Undead, The Way We Behave

(Steele, Street)

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Don't be scared

By the things that we do

And don't get mad

If we do them to you

We're not looking for a fight

We're not trying to be brave

It's just the way we behave

Don't get violent

If we step on your feet

And don't be silent

If you want to meet us

We're much more friendly

Than the newspapers say

Anyway, it's just the way we behave

Our bodies are filled

With such high energy

We got to jump up and down

To set it all free

Our minds work so fast

It's hard to get the words out

That's why when we speak

We usually shout

So don't get angry

If we bump into you

Among our friends

That's what we usually do

In other words

We might be crazy

But we're not depraved

Oh no!

It's just the way we behave

When they let us out of our cage

It's just the way we behave