

Zebrahead, The Walking Dead

I'd rather be dead than to live like this

Than to just exist a hand and no fist

See the walking dead around me

Waking up and breaking down before my eyes

Rather be dead, rather shoot and miss

Rather die for a kiss than to live like this

Hear the walking dead surround me

Giving in and giving up because

[Chorus:]

We're all doing fine

And we're falling fast behind

I don't think we'll be the same again

We're losing our minds

We're all doing fine

Is there anyplace to hide?

I don't think we'll be the same again

We're losing

We're losing our minds

We walk tonight

I'd rather be dead than to have no hope inside

Watch my will bleed away and my soul divide

Feel the walking dead around me

Getting closer moving farther from the light

I'd rather be dead, stay alive to find

Somewhere I belong, someone to call mine

See the walking dead surround me

See the life and see the death and now

[Chorus]

Reach out

I never get it

It's just out of reach and

I watch it slipping away

Reach out

Just forget it

It's never good enough

It's never going to be the same

[Chorus x2]