

# Jonathan Coulton, Re Your Brains

Heya Tom, it's Bob from the office down the hall  
Good to see you buddy, how've you been?  
Things have been OK for me except that I'm a zombie now  
I really wish you'd let us in  
I think I speak for all of us when I say I understand  
Why you folks might hesitate to submit to our demand  
But here's an FYI: you're all gonna die screaming  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're not unreasonable, I mean, no one's gonna eat your eyes  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:  
If you open up the doors  
We'll all come inside and eat your brains  
I don't want to nitpick, Tom, but is this really your plan?  
To spend your whole life locked inside a mall?  
Maybe that's OK for now but someday you'll be out of food and guns  
And then you'll have to make the call  
I'm not surprised to see you haven't thought it through enough  
You never had the head for all that bigger picture stuff  
But Tom, that's what I do, and I plan on eating you slowly  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're not unreasonable, I mean, no one's gonna eat your eyes  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:  
If you open up the doors  
We'll all come inside and eat your brains  
I'd like to help you Tom, in any way I can  
I sure appreciate the way you're working with me  
I'm not a monster Tom, well, technically I am  
I guess I am  
I've got another meeting Tom, maybe we could wrap it up  
I know we'll get to common ground somehow  
Meanwhile I'll report back to my colleagues who were chewing on the doors  
I guess we'll table this for now  
I'm glad to see you take constructive criticism well  
Thank you for your time I know we're all busy as hell  
And we'll put this thing to bed  
When I bash your head open  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're not unreasonable, I mean, no one's gonna eat your eyes  
All we want to do is eat your brains  
We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:  
If you open up the doors  
We'll all come inside and eat your brains