

# Saint Vitus, Zombie Hunger

I creep by moonlight  
I hide when the sun starts to rise  
I sleep with the dead things  
I have holes instead of eyes  
I have no heartbeat  
No blood rushing through my veins  
No nervous system  
No impulses feeding my brain

I have no feelings  
No remorse for stealing your child  
You shouldn't have let her  
Go wandering out in the wild  
You've heard the legends  
You know that I live out there  
But in this modern world  
It's foolish to believe in such a scare

I'm a zombie my skin is now feeling away  
I'm a zombie my insides have died  
And turned grey

I'm lasting no shadows  
And making no sounds you can hear  
Fumbling through darkness  
Your sweat's running cold from the fear  
Searching my kingdom  
No sign of your little girl  
'cause free meals ain't wasted  
once they have entered my world

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