

Suspect Zero, She Was A Zombie

it's maybe kind of weird to see
my girlfriend is not quite like me
and as we're cornered by the crowd
they try to force the devil out of us, but

everybody screams, no one understands
even the two of us won't ever
do you feel the same? let us see again
dance through the night, so
let us meet at the edge of the park
let us meet when it's dark
let us meet at the edge of the park
let us meet when it's dark

well, I know it is not usual baby
tell me what am I supposed to do
when we aren't together I'd rather cry
yes I know it is not usual baby
burning in your fire got me crazy
when we aren't together I'd rather cry

beyond the limits of perversion
I dug your coffin off the silt
the night devours a zombie and a freak
on a cemetery cold and bleak I said: hey girl

eyes are so dark like you could drown a child in them
your lips are so sweet it almost hurts to kiss them
eyes are so dark like you could drown a child in them
your lips are so dry my blood quenches thirst for some time
eyes are so dark like you could drown a child in them
your lips are so sweet it almost hurts to kiss them
eyes...

well, I know it is not usual baby
tell me what am I supposed to do
when we aren't together I'd rather die

they're building walls of flames around us
they're building walls of flames around us
they're building walls of flames around us
they're building walls of flames around us

she was a zombie
she was a zombie
she was a zombie
she was a zombie