

# Undead, Undead

(Steele)

Flies clinging to my body  
Spiders crawling on the walls  
Demons hovering around me trying to damn my immortal soul  
Evil runs rampant  
Everywhere I see  
Witches and vampires lunging at me  
Friends, I see them changing  
My eyes are open wide  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
This ain't no Halloween  
This ain't no horror flick  
It's a real life b-movie  
I think I'm getting sick  
This ain't no Halloween  
This ain't no horror flick  
It's a real life b-movie  
I think I'm getting sick  
Darkness, circling around me  
Death's waiting just outside  
Souls, screaming satan, no mercy!  
Chills running through my body  
Blood coming to a boil  
Pounding faster, pounding in my head  
This ain't no fantasy  
Don't need no script at all  
Annihilation's near, mankind is due to fall  
This ain't no Halloween  
This ain't no horror flick  
It's a real life b-movie  
I think I'm getting sick  
This ain't no fantasy  
Don't need no script at all  
Annihilation's near  
Mankind is due to fall  
Undead, undead  
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Undead