

Walk Like a Zombie

Horrorpops (2005)

You walk like a zombie. You talk like a zombie.
It's not in your head, you're a living dead.
Whatever you're gonna do you're gonna make me cry.

And you wanna hold hands in the cemetery,
And you wanna be lost for all eternity,
And everything is dark and kind of scary,
And you crave the full moon, but I don't care!
And you want a mountaintop with a little castle,
And you wanna name our kids Morticia and Fester,
And all the flowers you bring are always dead,
And you howl at the moon, but I don't care!

Six feet under, you make me wonder ...
You wanna be undead so you can be hunted.
But whatever you're gonna do I'm gonna follow you

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