

## **Livin' Like a Zombie**

### **Mortification**

Drivin' home after the show  
Livin' after 2 AM  
Shared the message with the crowd  
Made up of the living dead  
Called into the night,  
To bring the light of day  
Feel alright to go on stage  
Light is bright as the darkness fades

Wake up at 11 AM  
Hear the night still in my head  
Smell of second hand cigarettes  
Splashes of the brew  
This is the place I feel at home  
Where the lost all gather to  
Hear the news of the light  
Comin' to save their souls

Night shift, Livin' like a zombie  
Shoutin' about the break of day  
Point to the light in the sky  
Night shift, Livin' like a zombie

I feel like a zombie sometimes  
Struggle to rise in the morning  
Some days I rise at dawn  
But often have nocturnal callings