

Dead Walking

Common Enemy

the dead are walking in the streets,
but they're not really dead just a zombie routine,
bloodshot eyes shit eating grin,
their patience always wearing thin,
do they know they're under control?
i don't know but i might be too,
scared i might be one of them
as i put the gun up to my head
zombified,
working nights,
eyelids heavy,
endless nights,
a few more hours,
gotta stall,
punch the time clock off the wall
another day in my life,
my life completely zombified,
responsibility closing in,
getting pale, getting thin,
i feel the control from inside,
my life completely zombified,
i can't keep up!
my visions blurred
i scream and shake,
i need another energy drink,
a step behind in my head,
i wanna die i'm seeing red,
i can't keep up with the bills to pay,
i'll save it for another day,
sleep and stress and sleep and work,
i'm treated like a zombie jerk