

# Zombies

Disco Ensemble

In the lap of wet motorways  
You cannot hear the screaming  
We're crushed under paperweights  
In the valley of concrete giants we settle down  
Changing our aliases  
On the dawn of the dead

Zombies came out today  
Zombies came out to take us away

We found patterns from the TV-snow  
So we can't hear the screaming  
We're touched by TV-shows  
Staring into the soggy eyes of millionaires  
Trading our aliases  
On the dawn of the dead

Zombies came out today  
Zombies came out to take us away  
Zombies came out on the dawn of the dead

We found a meaning from the TV-snow  
We found a life from a TV-show  
And on the lap of concrete giants we're settling down