

Patient Zero

Dominum

The full moon's hiding, down with a fever
There's no one left, not one misbeliever
Close to midnight
The tide is higher, higher than ever
The horses running wild, seem to know better
Close to midnight

It's coming, it's coming, it's coming closer now
It's crawling, no warning, get out of here now!

Creeping there over the hill
(From a breed of dead and darkness)
Ragged and ready to kill
(Like a torn up moving carcass)
The first in line as far as we know
We're gonna call him Patient Zero

Looking like hell's darkest god
(From a breed of dead and darkness)
Spreading the virus of blood
(Like a torn up moving carcass)
Here comes the vanguard of the freak show
Please welcome Mister Patient Zero

Close to midnight

The world is getting stranger than fiction
The starting shot for human extinction
Close to midnight

Who's coming, who's coming, no hiding anywhere
When life is becoming a living nightmare

Creeping there over the hill
(From a breed of dead and darkness)
Ragged and ready to kill
(Like a torn up moving carcass)
The first in line as far as we know
We're gonna call him Patient Zero

Looking like hell's darkest god
(From a breed of dead and darkness)
Spreading the virus of blood
(Like a torn up moving carcass)
Here comes the vanguard of the freak show
Please welcome Mister Patient Zero

Creeping there over the hill
Ragged and ready to kill
The first in line as far as we know
We're gonna call him Patient Zero

Creeping there over the hill
(From a breed of dead and darkness)
Ragged and ready to kill
(Like a torn up moving carcass)
The first in line as far as we know

We're gonna call him Patient Zero

Looking like hell's darkest god

(The root of every evil)

Spreading the virus of blood

(There's gonna be a sequel)

Here comes the vanguard of the freak show

Please welcome Mister Patient Zero