

# Zombie Dance

## Grave Digger

Welcome to the graveyard party  
Get a buzz with a lemon Bacardi  
Bottles high, we drink your blood  
Skeletons wallow in the mud  
The Reaper is the DJ King  
But lords, we hear this fearful sing  
Hold your bones high in the air  
There's nothing to despair

Scream out loud  
What everybody has to hear  
The army of immortal  
Singing songs of happy cheer

Step to the right  
Step to the left  
Don't cross the line  
Or your flesh will be mine

Jump to the right  
Jump to the left  
The agony of trance  
It's the zombie dance

Dancing round the magic coffin  
All turns crazy, most are hazy  
Rotten flesh and charred bones  
Nothing remains, just the Reaper's crone

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