

Walking Dead

Ivoryline

Oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh,
oh oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Why must the truth,
cut so deeply,
Between skin and the core of me.

Why do we live so pretentiously
In our own skin, we're all hiding.

God forbid that we step on someone's toes.

A living, breathing generation of the walking dead,
Believing nothing is wrong but everything always is.

Is this all for the greater good?
We built the bridge from Earth to hell.
Even the craze could really save us all,
We just can't seem to get over ourselves.

God forbid that we step on someone's toes.

A living, breathing generation of the walking dead,
Believing nothing is wrong but everything always is.

Oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh,
oh oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

All the things we think we need,
All the things we need have taken His place.
All the things we think we need,
Have taken His place, have taken His place.

God forbid that we step on someone's toes,
And God descends, exchange for flesh, these hearts of stone.

A living, breathing generation of the walking dead,
Believing nothing is wrong but everything always is.

Oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh,
oh oh oh oh,
Oh oh oh oh oh oh.