

Army of Zombies

Lars Frederiksen and the Bastards

It's the end of Camelot
And if you're ready or not
You can smell the rot of an army off zombies
The whole world's shakin and the bones are breakin
So don't you be mistaken 'cause we're setting the whole thing o
ff
It's you it's me
Against an army of zombies
The temperature's risin
And the rhythm hypnotizing
The beat is uniting
A million people as one
The bomb is detonating
We're through delegating
No more commiserating
So shut your mouth and fight