

Zombie

Lisa Mitchell

You find the wine
I'll find the park
I'll make a fire
Out in the dark

I could die right now
I could die right now
I'm not scared
I like this feeling

On the frontline
I feel the edge
Calling to me
Things get serious

I could die right now
And where's my happiness?
Take my hand if it
Makes you feel
Something

I'm not a zombie
I'm not a zombie
I'm not a zombie
No, no no no no
No, no no no no
I'm not a zombie

At a rented desk
In a rented room
It's all temporary
I'm just passing through

On these borrowed streets
In my borrowed shoes
In this borrowed body
I try to love you

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