

# Zombie

Peyton Parrish

Another head hangs lowly  
Child is slowly taken  
And the violence, caused such silence  
Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me  
It's not my family  
In your head, in your head, they are fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head they are crying  
In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

Another mother's crying  
Heart is taking over  
When the violence causes silence  
We must be mistaken  
It's the same old theme  
Into thousand eighteen  
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head, they are dying  
What's in your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
Oh

It's the same old theme  
Into thousand eighteen  
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting  
With their tanks, and their bombs  
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