

Where Was You (When the Dead Come Walkin')?

Seth Sentry

It goes

Step one: wake up, but my brain won't
Chain smoke, worry 'bout the stuff that I don't have
Step two: work a job that I hate
Let the day burn, gotta earn the money that I owe back
Step three: turn the screen on and stare at it
Worry 'bout all the things I gotta get done
Step four: lie awake in a sheer panic
Till I fall asleep then repeat step one

I guess if I was honest I wanted for something more but ignored it
And now the thought of it sorta just seems far fetched
'Cause I was brought up and taught I should just be normal
'Cause boredom will help afford all the mortgage on this apartment
Yeah... yeah my home, my apartment
Hardwood floors, white walls, nice armchairs
Large bed, IKEA, all 500
Square feet of proof I'm a success
No kids, no partners, no darn pets
No time, only friends are in past tense
The neighbours up stairs never stay up past ten
I feel passed tense, yeah the stress is constant
I never travelled the world, I was delayed
I got a Japanese sword I bought off eBay
I got the best TV on the market
At night I watch a high def pixelated sunset
News flash interruption, something
About the undead... fuck this, I was trying to watch something
Hit the off button, got so many things I gotta get done
Now repeat step one

Hey

I said where was you when the dead come walking?

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I said where was you when the dead-

It's like, where was I?

Probably caught up in this head of mine
Pair of cartoon eyes with the dollars signs
So I don't really notice shit going on at times
So while the living and the dead - they were swapping sides
I was occupied, thinking about my job and what I wanna buy
It's all my fault and I apologise
I didn't even notice there was something wrong
Till I thought "Shit, where has everybody gone?"
It's like that thought made me wake up
I look around the office every cubicle was vacant
Put my coffee down, man they must be all on break
The first thought I had is "somebody's getting a pay cut"
Photocopier is screaming at me out of paper
And there's no one here to blame so I need to get some A4
Hey yo this ain't what I get paid for
Then I see 'em crawling in via the escape door
It was a flood full of teeth, face like a friend

Eyes like a frozen fish, arms outstretched
Shell made of suit and tie, looking like upright
Death on it's lunch break, and it's only Monday

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They never knew where they came from (nah)

They couldn't figure what the strain was (that's right)

It was chaos, chaos

Baton down the hatches and fuel up the chain saws

They never knew where they came from (nah)

They couldn't figure what the strain was (uh-huh)

It was chaos, chaos

Baton down the hatches and fuel up the chain saws

Yo, it's like, yo

They came pouring in like a bull in a china shop

Grabbed whatever items that I could find just to fight 'em off

Made it out the office not sure if I was alive or not

But for the first time I was leaving work before five o'clock

Made it home, picked the phone up and tried to dial the cops

Line was off, meanwhile they're filling up the entire block

Outside door ain't gonna hold up with this tiny lock

I have gotta get it sealed up tighter than an iron vault

Looked around to find something to use

To barricade it, but it's tougher to choose

Cause all I see are price tags on the stuff in this room

It's too good for loose wood and a couple of screws

I'm torn, but what the fuck for?

Worried about my uninsured stuff while the dead are clawing at the front door

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It's just a chair, just a table

These four fucking walls were my life, I won't let 'em be my grave too

Go to plan B, turned the oven on, let the gas leak

Grabbed the canned feed from the pantry

Put it in a bag with a canteen

Like I'm going camping, reached for the antique

Sword from the wall, heard the stampede burst through the door

Struck a match, lit the lounge suite, climbed to the balcony

Dead hands trying to grab me

As I scaled down three stories to the firm ground

Watch it burn down

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Step one: wake up in a new world

No fixed abode, I scavenge and I move on

Step two: every day I manage a few blocks

Streets full of teeth so I travel by the rooftops

Step three: keep my mind and my sword sharp

Try to help survivors but always check 'em for bite marks

Step four: try to stay alert at all times
Surrounded by death but I never felt more alive