

Saturday I'm waking up in the morning
Gotta be fresh
Gotta go downstairs
Gotta have my bowl
Gotta have cereal
Wait a sec' where'd everybody go?
It's rush hour
Nobody's rushing
Gotta get down to the bus stop
Hey where's my bus?
I see a man
All I give his left hand
Doesn't have a right hand
Oh no he bit me now I want some brains!
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie!
Invading your house from the weekend (weekend)
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie
Invading your house from the weekend
We grunting, we grunting, yeah
Scavengin', scavengin', yeah
Now it's time to accept the end
A mutated virus
We're rising from the grave (the grave)
They (they, they) so frightened
They so frightened
We're gonna kill and eat their brains
Today we're taking this town
Then it's the end of the world
I don't want this apolcolypse to end!
Crazy survivor man!
They said I was crazy-
Now who's crazy
It's them zombies a'chasing
Froot loops
Eating soup
Laughing
Stock piles in my basement
It's-Oh GOD UGH Oh GOD UGH! (choking noises)
Brains!
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie!
Invading your house from the weekend (weekend)
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie
We're all invading your house from the weekend
We limping we limping (Yeah!)
Attacking, attacking (Yeah!)
Now it's time to accept the end
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie!
Invading your house from the weekend (weekend)
Zombie, zombie, everyone I'm a zombie
We're all invading your house from the weekend
We grunting, we grunting, yeah
Scavengin', scavengin', yeah
Now it's time to accept the end