

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Night of the Living Dead

Par Misfits

*Album : Boxed Set Disc 1 (Collection I/Collection II)*

Whoa oh oh oh

Whoa oh

Whoa oh

Stumble in somnambulance so

Pre-dawn corpses come to life

Armies of the dead surviving

Armies of the hungry ones

**Only-ones, lonely-ones**

Ripped up like shredded-wheat

**Only-ones, lonely-ones**

Be a sort of human picnic

**This ain't no love-in**

**This ain't no happening**

**This ain't no feeling in my arm**

Whoa

Whoa oh

Whoa oh

Whoa oh

You think you're a zombie, you think it's a scene

From some monster magazine

Well, open your eyes [now/too late]

This ain't no fantasy, boy

**This ain't no love-in**

**This ain't no happening**

**This ain't no feeling in my arm**

Whoa

Whoa oh

Whoa oh

Whoa oh

Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh