

# The Aquabats, Fashion Zombies!

See them creep out to nightlife  
You see them walk the streets  
These children of the undead look dressed for the endless Halloweens  
and this horror like production,  
takes total dedication  
of black clothes and pale complexions  
Rock jet black hair to match their makeup

And who can blame them?  
They walk through asphalt cemeteries  
Zombie fashions  
They must have been born that way  
So can you hear me?  
Can you get hip to what I'm saying?  
These fashion zombies don't walk this world alone

So lock those doors and windows  
They crawl the malls to shop  
For tight black jeans and spiky belts  
and scissors for the Zelda cut  
and there is no explanation  
These creatures are just victims  
Dressed in expensive fashions  
To look like they crawled out of coffins

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Darkness falls across the land  
The midnight hour is close at hand  
Creatures crawl in search of blood  
To accessorize their black zipper hood  
and monster children with monster faces  
Are looking for love in all the wrong places

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