The Zombie World

The dead can wander through time,

Everywhere the living will scream,

A rotten world,

From mindless mobs,

To a **creature plagued with evil**.



We’re all zombies in some way,

**Soulless cadavers,**

Looking for the next meal,

As we **decompose into non-existence,**

Slow and confused, we stumble across the world.

With only **hunger** for **flesh**,

And the **thirst** for **blood,**

We infect each other with a single bite,

Only to create more monsters,

Until there’s nothing more.

Just **flesh eating ghouls,**

No heartbeats,

No breaths,

No thoughts,

Just **kill** and **feast.**

***Lisa C (F7)***