

Outnumbered

The Devil Wears Prada

Standing at accuracy's demise
We have reached the new world wasteland
Population converted one by one
Thousands upon thousands
Like scavengers on waste, like vultures on the sick
Zombies outnumber the living
We are the outnumbered
We are the outnumbered
Find your post, find your shelter
In hopes of outliving the undead
Build your walls, maintain protection
With ambitions of beating the odds
Find your post, find your shelter
In hopes of outliving the undead
Build your walls, maintain protection
With ambitions of beating the odds
In a sea of stinking rot
In a place where living humans
Are no longer the hunters
All the money in the world won't satisfy the enemy
Hunted, hunted
Hunted, hunted
Standing at accuracy's demise
We have reached the new world wasteland, no
Mankind is the losing faction
Retreat is eternally hopeless
Find your post, find your shelter
In hopes of outliving the undead
Build your walls, maintain protection
With ambitions of beating the odds
Find your post, find your shelter
In hopes of outliving the undead
Build your walls, maintain protection
With ambitions of beating the odds
We are the outnumbered

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