

Singing! Dancing!

Two oft forgotten loves of the modern, nuclear-loving zombie. In the past we have been confined to mere lurching and groaning, but as a our movement grows, we see ourselves expanding and innovating in new and exciting ways. Our human enemies know the value of song, the power of clever language and ryhme. We must wrestle these skills from their hands and seize them as our own. Nuclear weapons, nuclear power, nuclear apocalypse; these beautiful ideas deserve to be celebrated in song.

So, here is our first collection of ZNA singalongs, take them to your protests, belt them out to all

and sundry.

Spread the wonderful gospel of nuclear technology. Write your own, ammend ours.

(These are all either stolen from an old peace news pamphlet or written by a bunch of pun loving ZNA activists.)

NUKE BOMB (To the tune of sex bomb)

Am Dm
I'll Spy on you baby use satellite
Am E
Radiation soaks through me all through the night
Am Dm
Aim gonna fire gonna shoot it right
Am E / Am
The world will change tonight

Now I found the secret code
I'll use to make the world explode

Am Dm
Nuke bomb nuke bomb, You're my nuke bomb
Am E
You can give it to me when I need destruc-shi-on
Nuke bomb Nuke bomb, You're my nuke bomb
Bang and the earth is gone

This explosion wont do me no harm
I'll have a green face, green legs and arms
I'm your main target come and help me ignite
Being a zombie will be oh so right
Now I found the secret code
I'll use to make the world explode

Nuke bomb nuke bomb, You're my nuke bomb You can give me mutually assured destruc-shi-on Nuke bomb Nuke bomb, You're my nuke bomb Bang and the earth is gone

ZNA ACRONYM SONG

(To the tune of ABC by Jackson 5)

M.A.D as easy as 1 2 3 As easy as Doh, Ray, Mi, M.A.D Destruction Assured Mutually...

N.P.T proliferation treaty, Sign up soon and see, How we can end the world legally...

B.A.E, the war machinery, If it kills we've got the key, As long as pay us handsomely...

A.W.E as easy 1 2 3 Or maybe 3, 2, 1, the bullets for our smoking gun.

W.M.D, as easy as 1, 2,3 I think we can all agree, To end the world ASAP.

NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST

(To the tune of summer holiday)

C Am Dm
We're all going on a nuclear
G
holocaust
No more working for eternity
Not much here after a nuclear holocaust
Dm G C
Just a life for you and me (cos
Am Dm G C
we're zombies)

Dm G C
We're going where everything shines brightly
Am G C
We're going where the sea is green
Em D G
In fact, I'm also that colour
Now I've got a desire to eat your spleen

We're all going on a nuclear holocaust We're green fingered but not gardeners Not much here after a nuclear holocaust Everyone else is cursed/in a hearse

TRIDENT SUBMARINE.

(To the tune of Yellow Submarine)

C D C G
In the town where Zombies are born
Em Am C D
Lives a place called A W E
C D C G
working to end human life
Em Am C D
warheads for you and me!

C D C G
So we pat them on the back
Em Am C D
As they turn the earth a day-glo green
C D C G
With their bombs, poised for attack
Em Am C D
From our trident submarine

G D
We all live in a trident submarine
G
Trident submarine, trident submarine
D
We all live in a Trident submarine
G
Trident submarine, trident submarine

And our friends are all aboard Tories, labour, the house of lords, And human taxes always pay, as we Zombies get our way!

We all live in a trident submarine Trident submarine, trident submarine We all live in a Trident submarine Trident submarine, trident submarine

Sailing seas, talk of defence. But we all know it's a pretence. Help the human's end everything, then a zombie future can begin!

We all love your trident submarines Trident submarines, trident submarines We all love your Trident submarines Trident submarines, trident submarines X 2

OH I DO LOVE TO LIVE BESIDE

<u>REACTORS.</u> (to the tune of oh I do love to be beside the seaside)

Oh I do love to live beside reactors
Oh I do love to live beside a nuke
Oh I do love to feel that radiation glow
As the core melts down and the sirens
blow
Oh I do love to live with radiation
I'm part of the nuclear family
It's a source of Zombie pride
We feel lucky to abide
Beside warheads at AWE

TRIDENT, TRIDENT.

(to the tune of Daisy, Daisy)
Trident, trident, what a great idea!
Who needs hope, when you can have
all this fear,
Forget about medication,
Or any real education
Human's pay, a million a day,
So that Britain can disappear!

Trident, trident, we havnt gone far enough, a nuke for every human, from Douneray to Magaluff.
Then our apocalyptic quest,
Can really be at a rest..
For we all know that Zombies are really the best.

YOUR THE ONE THAT I WANT.

You've got bills, they're multiplying And your loosing control, cos the power we're supplying it's electrifying!

You better switch on!
To the Zombie power,
You'll be as good as dead!
Better switch on!
It's a nuclear shower,
Of energy and sweet warheads!
Forget your dread, join the undead instead!
Your the one that I want, you are the one I want – Nu oo oo clear!
Oh yes indeed, follow our lead!

WELCOME IN THE APOCALYPSE WITH HARMONIOUS SONG!

CODERS OF TRACE

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