

## In Gein We Trust

Manilla Road

Father said the crop was going to be a good one  
A lot of holes to dig, a lot work to be done  
Good old Gein goes to pay a visit to a stone  
Maybe he'll keep you company if you're all alone

Gein we trust in you we trust in me  
Gein, but what is this, what does it mean  
Gein, no we don't know this place  
Have you seen Gein

Mister Ed comes back from the dead to ply his trade  
Skull cup-a-soup fast on a boney chair he's amde  
Lots of parts all packed away in boxes nice and clean  
Human nipple necklace, your a scream Mister Gein

Gein we trust in you we trust in me  
Gein, but what is this, what does it mean  
Gein, no we don't know this place  
Have you seen Gein

He's happy to watch the kids till you get back  
Let's go out to the smokehouse, something new upon the rack  
Nothing really showing through the windows all day  
They're painted black so we don't know what to say

Wearing what face flayed grey and frozen  
Sad sick desd faces, he's got them by the dozen  
He becomes the person that he'd taken way back when  
So he can kill himself and still live to kill again