

Ghost of Frankenstein

Misfits

In the name of God how could you?
Take such matters in your hands

Born from the dead
As the lightning fed me
And now I've come to see that
When they speak my name
It's only in fear

I shall rise up from this sulfur grave
And walk this world just to see you die
Endlessly, I wait until the day
You come face to face
With the Ghost of Frankenstein

Now these tragedies surround me
Again the gallows seek my head
Born again to die, just tell me why
We forever locked this way and hunted
Because we bare the same name

I shall rise up from this sulfur grave
And walk this world just to see you die
Endlessly, I wait until the day
You come face to face
With the Ghost of Frankenstein