

Gripping the wheel his knuckles went white with desire
The wheels of his Mustang exploding on the highway like a slug
from a .45
True Death: 400 Horsepower of maximum performance piercing the
night
This is Black Sunshine

[Verse 1: Rob Zombie]

Yeah! Move me in the silence Baltic motorway
Hang me on the edge before I fall away
Apocalypse is dawnin' action on the mile
A 'can-do' revolution, earth to the river (nile)

[Chorus]

Sweet'n the ride Black Sunshine
Sweet'n the ride, yeah!
Sweet'n the ride Black Sunshine
Sweet'n the ride, yeah!

[Verse 2: Rob Zombie]

Cry a river 'cosmic', moon in Scorpio
Feel her body 'breathe', acid radio
Tell me that you like it, when I'm going down!
Tell me that you like it, move to the speed of