

The Night of the Loving Dead

Lordi

Now beware the streets tonight
Lay low till the sunrise
The undead Casanovas hunt for love

(You may)
Look the doors, drop the blinds
Keep quiet and stay inside
But nothing helps when push comes to shove

Bequeth thy loving - My body's cold
I take you in my coffin where you can kiss my bones

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Love the un-living, no skins attached
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Dressing sharp, au naturel
Looking drop dead gorgeous
Sins of the rotten flesh for you to hold

My caress is terminal
'cause my touch is torture
There's no way in hell I'll let you go

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Six feet underground
If I had a heart you would make it pound
You make the dead come alive

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