

Freakenstein

Maniac Spider Trash

Dancing to the cemetery I scare myself along the way
The preacher's preaching to me my soul's going to burn away
And now I have no worries you can't kill someone who's dead
So why are you waiting you can't kill the dead they kill you

Hear the wolves howling kick the crypt
The pleasure's mine Dracula's prowling
Clear the way for Freakenstein
Hear the Cretans singing Crack the whip
It's killing time summon up your demon
Clear the way for Freakenstein

Children of the night are singing
They sing the things that all you fear
And now your scared to death
You're scared to death but death don't scare you
So now what's your story
You give your soul or we'll take it too
That's how the dead ones bet
You fuck with death and that's what you get

I am not a freak