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