

Graveyard Bash

Maniac Spider Trash

It felt great when the ax smacked in
If I was alive I'd scream do it again
My autopsy, yeah, it felt real great
The graveyard's where we'll celebrate

So bring the chips and brains
You know we want your brain
The clock strikes 12 o'clock
Creatures crawl out from under their rock
Exactly what you fear
Nothing to fear but the fear that you fear

Having a graveyard bash
Devils are singing Axes are swinging
We're having a graveyard bash

Drinking blood, schmoozing with the dead
If I was alive could you hear what I said
I'm all alone and feeling oh so great
Now bring the family and we'll celebrate

C'mon little demon And sing me a song
Tell me about the dead and the too far gone
Take me to the place of the living dead
Tell about the dead, about the dead, about the...dead