

Oh

Control the urge to spit up vile worms soul

Monsters seduced by her attention

Try draining the infection

Whoa-go

Go, oh

Locked in a world of vomit-soaked skin, heaven

Monsters seduced by her attention

She's draining the infection

"Carol Anne," the beast is calling

"Carol Anne, Carol Anne," she can hear souls sing

"Carol Anne," the beast it needs you

Here it comes, here it comes

Reaching out somewhere from inside your TV

Whoa-go

Go, oh

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