

## Skulls

Misfits

The corpses all hang headless and limp  
Bodies with no surprises  
And the blood drains down like devils-rain  
We'll bathe tonight

I want your skulls  
I need your skulls  
I want your skulls  
I need your skulls

Demon I am and face I peel  
To see your skin turned inside out, 'cause  
Gotta have you on my wall  
Gotta have you on my wall, 'cause

I want your skulls  
I need your skulls  
I want your skulls  
I need your skulls

Go

Collect the heads of little girls and  
Put 'em on my wall  
Hack the heads off little girls and  
Put 'em on my wall

Oh oh

I want your skulls  
I need your skulls  
I want your skulls  
I need your skulls

I want your skulls  
I need your skulls  
I want your skulls  
I need your skulls

Whoa