

Homicide Drive

Murderdolls

All the secrets in the universe
are locked in the back of my cosmic hearse
Lollipops and lunatics sucking on your crucifix
A son of sin goddamn I am salvation such a scam

Bow your head and we'll all be impaired
to the monster in closet and are under your bed
Cross your fingers make a wish
dripping all your happiness
supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

First we'll greet you
then we'll beat you
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then we'll beat you

Sick motherfucker we live to die
Join the casualties down on homicide drive

and now sick motherfucker we live to die
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