Dragula

Rob Zombie

Dead I am the one, Exterminating son Slipping through the trees, strangling the breeze Dead I am the sky, watching angels cry While they slowly turn, conquering the worm

Dig through the ditches, And burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Dig through the ditches, Burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Dead I am the pool, spreading from the fool Weak and want you need, nowhere as you bleed Dead I am the rat, feast upon the cat Tender is the fur, dying as you purr

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Do it baby, Do it baby Do it baby, Do it baby Burn like an animal

Dead I am the life, dig into the skin Knuckle crack the bone, 21 to win Dead I am the dog, hound of hell you cry Devil on your back, I can never die

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