

House Of 1000 Corpses

Rob Zombie

She had a corpse under her bed
She had her fun but now he's dead
Her momma said, "Come feed desire?"
Her brother said, "Hey, throw it on the fire?"

This is the house, come on in
This is the house, built on sin
This is the house, nobody lives
This is the house, you get what you give, yeah, yeah

I cut the flesh and make it bleed
Fresh skin is what I need
I let it dry out in the wood
All your crying did no good, yeah

This is the house, come on in
This is the house, built on sin
This is the house, nobody lives
This is the house, you get what you give, yeah, yeah

Now you're lying on the floor
Yeah, you can't take anymore
The devil's laughing in your face
Give me another taste, yeah

This is the house, come on in
This is the house, built on sin
This is the house, nobody lives
This is the house, you get what you give, yeah, yeah