

Miss California

The Heavy

She is a lunatic
She'll wreck your body and she'll break your soul
Despite her rhetoric
She won't be happy till she's taken control

It was all that I could muster
To put that witch down
Just another zombie
In another zombie town

She used to be Miss California
A trail of broken hearts to her door
She used to be Miss California
But she don't turn their heads anymore

What kind of maniac
Spends your money as she spits your bones?
No aphrodisiac could mask the echo of her aching death moans!

It was more than just a crucifix
To keep that thing at bay
You save your small town nightmare
For another rainy day

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Your ballroom days are over
It's getting hard to hide!
That bitter look that's on your face
When you're that messed up inside!

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