

## 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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