

# Vampire Club

Voltaire

Oh, the moon was full  
And the color of blood  
The night the pirates came  
To the Vampire Club  
Their leader was tall and snide and slim  
He looked like a gay Captain Morgan  
Well, he recognized a Vampire  
From his school  
And he did something that was  
Most uncool, he said,  
"Hey everybody, see that fool in the cape?"  
His name's Bernie Weinstein  
And he's in the 8th grade!"

Fangs were flying, capes were torn  
Hell hath no fury like a Vampire scorned  
The number one rule in this game:  
Never call one by his real name  
Wigs were pulled, top hats were crushed  
By pointy boots in a rush  
And Boris at the bar orders a Bud and says,  
"It's just another night at the Vampire Club."

Missi lost a fang in the ladies room  
And we all laughed and called her 'Snaggletooth!'  
And Dee was mad cause he broke his cane  
And he flushed his contacts down the drain  
There was so much angst after the fight  
Vlad and Akasha broke up that night  
While some rivet-heads danced in a puddle of goo  
That used to be "Father" you-know-who!

Well, its hard to believe but we're still around  
And when we hang out it's upside down  
Dressed in black from toe to head singing,  
"Bela Lugosi's still undead!"  
A gaggle of goths is a peaceful site  
We'd do anything to avoid a fight  
But if you really want to see some gore and blood  
Wait 'til the Ravers come to the Vampire Club