

## Get Your Grave On

Wednesday 13

Zombie, cadaver, what does it matter?  
I'm a spook, a creep, the recently deceased  
And I'm a creature, a curse, the body in the hearse  
And I'm screaming bloody murder from the very first verse

And I'm your death, your dealer, your faithful deceiver  
I got maggots on the brain but I can't complain  
I got a spot in the cemetery,  
Baby, that's calling your name

Get your grave, get your grave on, baby  
Start rotting away  
I'm dying just to hear you say  
Life's a grave, now dig it, baby  
(2x)

Monster, a fiend, the body at the scene  
Take your wrist, a razor, do yourself a favor  
I'm your ghoul, your host, the ghost that wants the most  
Now lick your lips, bitch, here's another fucking dose

And I love blood, guts and all that violent stuff  
I like guns, knives, taking people's lives  
Got all the creatures in the casket screaming  
Baby, won't you come inside

Get your grave, get your grave on, baby  
Start rotting away  
I'm dying just to hear you say  
Life's a grave, now dig it, baby  
(2x)

Baby  
Baby

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