Dragula

White Zombie

Dead I am the one, exterminating son Slipping through the trees, strangling the breeze Dead I am the sky, watching angels cry While they slowly turn, conquering the worm

Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Dead I am the pool, spreading from the fool Weak and want you need, nowhere as you bleed Dead I am the rat, feast upon the cat Tender is the fur, dying as you purr

Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Do it baby, do it baby Do it baby, do it baby Burn like an animal

Dead I am the life, dig into the skin Knuckle crack the bone, 21 to win Dead I am the dog, hound of hell you cry Devil on your back, I can never die

Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Do it baby, do it baby Do it baby, do it baby Burn like an animal

Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula

Dig through the ditches, burn through the witches I slam in the back of my Dragula