

Fast Jungle

White Zombie

Fast, fast jungle king of the road
Fast, fast jungle got a suicide machine
Big bad jungle flying down high
Down the sewer streets
Sailing down the river streets
Destination light neon number forty-two grind
And move my way found
And kick my way down
And save my way
Hanging on psychic ride
Sliding down friday's child
Get out now before you cripple
Shell crowds a carbon long
While a twisted root digs the citys
Hold careless saint preach of love
Modern trash scream for war
Citycide going nowhere
Citycide nowhere which ung end in a dragstrip crash
Leatherman singing for the past
Painted eyes got a face to remember
King of control
Dead September
Do what I say not what I do
Leave it to the true
Beasts the mindless,
Motherless dog bitch
Spread her life on the fucking floor
Rip her legs in the shattered glass
Retaliation murders
Retaliation murders
Now the rot control the tooth
And the dirt in the
World say freak father to brother,
Sister to mother
Taste the failure from one another
Sometimes all that glitters gold
When its howling in the widows grave
Where a broken skull speak like a god
And the head-stone reads
Buddy holly
Join the resurrection rave on
In my direction rave on
Got to
Rave on rave on rave on rave on