

Dragula

Rob Zombie

Superstition, fear, and jealousy
Dead I am the one
Exterminating son
Slipping through the treesStrangling the breeze
Dead I am the sky
Watching angels cry
While they slowly turnConquering the worm
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI 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 furDying as you purr
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI slam in the back of my Dragula
Do it baby, do it baby
Do it baby, do it babyBurn like an animal
Dead I am the light
Dig into the skin
Knuckle crack the bone
Twenty-one to win
Dead I am the dog
Hound of hell you cry
Devil on your backI can never die
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI 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 and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my Dragula

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>