Chainsaw Charlie (murders In The New Morgue)

W.a.s.p.

O.K. boy now here's your deal
Will you gamble your life?
Sign right here on the dotted line
It's the one you've waited for all of your life
Ah, will it feed my hunger
If I swallow lies right down my throat?
Or will it choke me till I'm raw?
And tomorrow when I'm gone
Will they whore my image on?
I'll will my throne away, to a virgin heir and Charlie's slave
Murders, murders in the new morgue
Murders, murders in the new morgue
See old Charlie and the platinum armys
Making me their boy
Murders, murders in the new morgue
Murders, murders in the new morgue
He'll make ya scream for the cash machine
Down in Chainsaw Charlie's morgue
We'll sell your flesh by the pound you'll go
A whore of wrath just like me
We'll sell ya wholesale, we'll sell your soul
Strap on your sixstring and feed our machine
Ah, will it feed my hunger

If I swallow lies right down my throat?
Or will it choke me till I'm raw?
And tomorrow when I'm gone
Will they whore my image on?
I'll will my throne away, to a virgin heir and Charlie's slave
Welcome to the morgue boy
Where the music comes to die
Welcome to the morgue son
I'll cut your throat just to stay alive
Ah, trust me boy
I won't steer you wrong
If you trust me son
You won't last very long
I'm the president of showbiz, my name is Charlie
I'm a cocksucking asshole, that's what they call me

Here from my Hollywood tower I rule
I'm lying motherfucker, the chainsaw's my tool
The new morgue's our factory, to grease our lies
Our machine is hungry, it needs your life
Don't mind the faggots, and the ruthless scum
Before we're done, son we'll make you one
I'm the tin man, I've never had a heart
I'm the tin man, But I'll make you a star
I'm the tin man, I've never had a heart
I'm the tin man, but i'll make me the star

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