

Feed The Gods

Rob Zombie

She's a zombie baby
Dead ringer in my head
And now we're rollin'
We're empty playin' Hey! Wow!
Hey, yeah, like a zombie breathin'
Hey, yeah, been thinkin' of you life
Hey, yeah, like a desert monkey
Hey, yeah, we go down inside Wow! Like a creep or solar center
Wow! I'm gonna feel it
Wow! I'm gonna feel it, dead, yeah Freak out and feed the gods
Do you know what it means to feel like god?
Creep on the wheels of love
Do you know what it means to feel like god? Hey, yeah, like your hands on my back and
Hey, yeah, be a bigman or bleed
Hey, yeah, like a days last moment
Hey, yeah, give me what I need Wow! Like a baby sister
Wow! Ooh, a dark creep lover
Wow! I'm gonna feel it
Wow! I'm gonna feel it, dead, yeah Freak out and feed the gods
Do you know what it means to feel like god?
Creep on the wheels of love
Do you know what it means to feel like god? Yeah, get a load of this, gonna get away
One hell beast shot over me, yeah
Gonna bleed from like, a shrapnel wound
I wasn't made to suffer, huh!
Shootin' on the run, gonna wreck 'em
Yo, you can't just dump 'em Freak out and feed the gods
Do you know what it means to feel like god?
Creep on the wheels of love
Do you know what it means to feel like god? Hey, yeah, it's alone in my head
Hey, yeah, and I think of the past
Hey, yeah, I'm a dirty mouth
Hey, yeah, because I'm alive and Wow! People's sole possession
Wow! Ooh, a dirty little witch
Wow! I'm gonna feel it
Wow! I'm gonna feel it, dead
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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