

Truck on Fire

White Zombie

Dead in the back
Midnight sun taking all
That money can buy
Human wreckage Electrica man's
First approach
Death takes a ride
Taking a holiday Slick and clean
A murder machine
Tracks off the road
Skidding towards thunderhead
Teasing the rail
Sparks from his brain slashing Yeah crib death
Killing the cradle
Crunching the baby
In a dashboard light Yeah, like some cheesy ass
Figurines Jesus, Mary
Joseph crushed
Into her fuck'n head
Sprayed against
The windshield
Profit or pleasure
I swear, I swear Blasting away a bitch
In the back 18, yeah
14 child bride sunshine sex
Big day exit whiskey
O'women winning
Winning spree so long
Skin bone fabulous path fireball
Fun radio on cranking saying Some kind
Of portable radio
Melted into
Her screaming legs
Keep on keeping
Remote images
Serious discomfort
A story of more
Than cheap thrills
Incestuous demonized
Desire made to be broken

Made to be broken

Made to be broken

Songwriters

Robert Wolfgang Zombie; Sean Yseult; Tom Guay; Ivan Prume
DePublished by
PSYCHOHEAD MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>