

# Feed the Gods ("Airheads" Soundtrack Version)

## White 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

ZOMBIE, ROB WOLFGANG/REYNOLDS, SHAUNA YSEULT/YUENGER, JAY NOEL/BUERSTATTE,  
PHILPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., FOX MUSIC, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent  
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>