Skulls

Bilderine (Bill Direen)

The corpses all hang headless and limp
Bodies with no surprises
The blood drains down like devil's rain
We'll bathe tonight
I want your skull
I need your skull
Well I want your skull
Well I need your skull
Demon I am and face I peel
See your skin turned inside out 'cause
Gotta have you on my wall
Gotta have you on my wall 'cause
I want your skull
I need your skull
I want your skull

I need your skull
Collect the heads of little girls and
Put 'em on my wall
Hack the heads off little girls and
Put 'em on my wall
Well I want your skull
Well I need your skull
Well I want your skull
Well I need your skull
But I want your skull
Well I need your skull
Well I want your skull
Well I need your skull

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