

Dragula

Rob Zombie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Superstition, fear and jealousy
Dead I am the one, exterminating son
Slipping through the trees, strangling the breeze
Dead I am the sky, watching angels cry
While they slowly turn, conquering the worm
Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Dead I am the pool, spreading from the fool
Weak and what you need, nowhere as you bleed
Dead I am the rat, feast upon the cat
Tender is the fur, dying as you purr
Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Do it baby, do it baby
Do it baby, do it baby
Burn like an animal
Dead I am the life, dig into the skin
Knuckle crack the bone, twenty one to win
Dead I am the dog, hound of hell you cry
Devil on your back, I can never die
Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Dig through the ditches
And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
Dragula! Do it baby, do it baby
Do it baby, do it baby
Burn like an animal
Dig through the ditches

And burn through the witches
I slam in the back of my
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