

Homicide Drive

Murderdolls

All the secrets in the universe
are locked in the back of my cosmic hearse
Lollipops and lunatics sucking on your crucifix
A son of sin goddamn I am salvation such a scam
Bow your head and we'll all be impaired
to the monster in closet and are under your bed
Cross your fingers make a wish
dripping all your happiness
supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
First we'll greet you
then we'll beat you
First we'll greet you
then we'll beat you
Sick motherfucker we live to die
Join the casualties down on homicide drive
and now sick motherfucker we live to die
Join the casualties down on homicide drive
down on homicide drive[solo]
Sick motherfucker we live to die
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and now sick motherfucker we live to die
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down on homicide drive

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