

# Look What the Bats Dragged In

Wednesday 13

I'm dying from my own disease  
I'm a villian, I'm a murderer and the victim is me  
I've got a date with fate and I just can't wait  
I'll see you all down at the morgue  
I need some coffee, a corpse, and a cigarette  
Just in case that I get boredRed, white and bruised and bathed in sin  
I've been through hell and back again  
Bury me now and say it's the end  
Oh my god, look at what the bats dragged inI'm pissing into the wind  
I got a face full of it, lick my lips and do it again  
My claim to fame is I've got no shame  
A corpse is a corpse of course  
I've got a handful of nails and a crucifix  
Just in case that I get boredRed, white and bruised and bathed in sin  
I've been through hell and back again  
Bury me now and say it's the end  
Oh my god, look at what the bats dragged inRed, white and bruised and bathed in sin  
I've been through hell and back again  
Bury me now and say it's the end  
Oh my god, look at what the bats dragged in  
Oh my god, look at what the bats dragged in

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