

Skulls

The Misfits

The corpses all hangin' headless and limp,
Bodies with no surprises
And the blood drains down like devil's rain
We'll bathe tonight.

I want your skull
I need your skull
I want your skull
I need your skull

Demon I am and face I peel,
Seen skin turned inside out,
'Cause I 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

GO!

Collect the heads of little girls and put 'em on my wall,
Hack the heads off little girls and put 'em on my wall

HO!

HOOOO!

I want your skull
I need your skull
I want your skull
I need your skull
I want your skull
I need your skull
I want your skull
I need your skull

GO-OH!

Lyrics submitted by Ian.

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