

Bloodfeast

Misfits

When they pull out her tongue
Pull off her face, pluck out her eyes
Well, the blood runs cold for
When it drips from the mouth
Be forewarned, be prepared
For a grizzly bloodfeast And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it
And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it When you think of severed heads
Think of my face, think that you're alive
Well, I guess I fooled you
When you think of my face
Think of your blood, think that you're dead
'Cause it's a grizzly bloodfeast I'm possessing your death
Possessing your blood, possessing your head
'Cause it's a grizzly bloodfeast
I'm possessing your heart
Possessing your tongue, possessing your blood
'Cause it just won't fake you And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it
And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it
And that blood, and that blood I'm possessing your death
Possessing your blood, possessing your demise
For a grizzly bloodfeast
I'm possessing your heart
Possessing your tongue, possessing your blood
'Cause it just won't fake you And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it
And that blood's so real because I just can't fake it
And that blood, and that blood

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