

Super-Charger Heaven (Adults O

White Zombie

Jesus lived his life in a cheap hotel
On the edge of route 66 yeah he lived a dark and
Twisted life and he came right back just to do it
Again, eye for and eye and a tooth for the truth,
I ain't never seen a demon warp dealing a
Ring-a-ding rhythm or jukebox racket my
Mind can't clutch the feeling, yeah! Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah
Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah Hell hounds lead at the cowardly kings
And carry souls across the river styx
Yeah! they see no evil and feel no pain
Sucking juice from a fallen angel, I dreamed
I was a super nova fucker nitro,
Burning and fuel injection, feed the gods a strychnine
Soul a motherfucker of invention Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah
Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah Yeah inbreed the witches
And worship the dogs
Deformed and fucking lazy
Damn yourself and choke
On my name I'd love to love ya baby
Dead ringer rats swinging in the trees
Immaculate conception bury me an angel god I need
Some inspiration Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah
Devil man, devil man, calling devil man
Running in my head yeah

Songwriters

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