

# Dragula (Si Non Oscillas, Noli Tintinnare Mix)

## Rob Zombie

Superstition, fear and jealousy  
Dead I am the one, exterminating son  
Slipping through the trees, strangling the breeze  
Dead I am the sky, watching angels cry  
While they slowly turn, conquering the worm  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dead I am the pool, spreading from the fool  
Weak and what you need, nowhere as you bleed  
Dead I am the rat, feast upon the cat  
Tender is the fur, dying as you purr  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Burn like an animal  
Dead I am the life, dig into the skin  
Knuckle crack the bone, twenty one to win  
Dead I am the dog, hound of hell you cry  
Devil on your back, I can never die  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Burn like an animal  
Dig through the ditches  
And burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dig through the ditches  
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I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!  
Dig through the ditches  
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I slam in the back of my  
Dragula!

Songwriters

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