

# Skulls

## Bastille

The corpses all hang headless and limp  
Bodies with no surprises  
The blood drains down like devil's rain  
We'll bathe tonight  
I want your skull  
I need your skull  
Well I want your skull  
Well I need your skull  
Demon I am and face I peel  
See your skin turned inside out 'cause  
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  
Collect the heads of little girls and  
Put 'em on my wall  
Hack the heads off little girls and  
Put 'em on my wall  
Well I want your skull  
Well I need your skull  
Well I want your skull  
Well I need your skull  
But I want your skull  
Well I need your skull  
Well I want your skull  
Well I need your skull

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