

# Release the Bats

## The Birthday Party

Whoah bite  
Whoah biteRelease the bats, release the bats  
Don't tell me that it doesn't hurt  
A hundred fluttering in your skirt  
Oh, don't tell me that it doesn't hurtMy baby is alright  
She doesn't mind a bit of dirt  
She says, "Horror vampire, bat bite"  
She says, "Horror vampire  
How I wish those bats would bite"  
Whoah bite, whoah biteRelease the bats and release the bats  
Pump them up and explode the things  
Her legs are chafed by sticky wings  
The sticky, sticky little thingsMy baby is a cool machine  
She moves to the pulse of her generator  
Says, "Damn that sex supreme"  
She says, "Damn that horror bat"  
Sex vampire, cool machine, uhRelease the bats, release the bats  
Release themBaby is a cool machine  
She moves to the pulse of her generator  
She says, "Damn that sex supreme"  
She says, she says, "Damn that horror bat"  
Sex horror, sex bat, sex horror, sex vampire  
Sex bat, horror vampire, sexCool machine  
Horror bat, bite  
Cool machine, bite  
Sex vampire, bite  
Whoah, bite

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