

# Super-charger Heaven

## 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 an eye and a tooth for the truth  
I ain't never seen a demon warp dealin' a  
Ring a ding rhythm or jukebox racket my  
Mind can't clutch the feeling  
Devil man devil man calling devil man  
Running in my head 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  
Devil man devil man calling devil man  
Running in my head  
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  
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 fuckin' lazy  
Damn yourself and choke on my name  
I'd love to love you 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  
Devil man devil man calling devil man  
Running in my head yeah  
Devil man devil man calling devil man  
Running in my head

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