

Wild And Dangerous

Grave Digger

Evil thoughts and evil
doings
Cold alone you hang in ruins
You're living fast now life
goes over
Now you're know you are a
loser
Bloody dreams and nice white
rats
Death is calling for your
head
You can't escape you run for
cover
Say good by and tell your
mother

I'm wild - wild and
dangerous
I'm wild - wild and
dangerous

Empty bottles and empty
glasses
The day is over you waiting
for darkness
Night by night the same
procedure
You never listen to the
preacher
Mr.Blackman and Mr.Whitehead
Taking your soul and brings
you dead
Take the key, unlock the
door
See the light that marks the
right floor

She's wild - wild and
dangerous
She's wild - wild and
dangerous

Bloody dreams and nice white
rats
Death is calling for your
head
You can't escape you run for
cover
Say good by and tell your
mummy

I'm wild - wild and
dangerous
I'm wild - wild and
dangerous
She's wild - wild and
dangerous

She's wild - wild and
dangerous