Black Sunshine

Gripping the wheel his knuckles went white with desire The wheels of his Mustang exploding on the highway like a slug from a .45 True Death: 400 Horsepower of maximum performance piercing the night This is Black Sunshine [Verse 1: Rob Zombie] Yeah! Move me in the silence Baltic motorway

Hang me on the edge before I fall away Apocalypse is dawnin' action on the mile A 'can-do' revolution, earth to the river (nile)

[Chorus] Sweet'n the ride Black Sunshine Sweet'n the ride, yeah! Sweet'n the ride Black Sunshine Sweet'n the ride, yeah!

[Verse 2: Rob Zombie] Cry a river 'cosmic', moon in Scorpio Feel her body 'breathe', acid radio Tell me that you like it, when I'm going down! Tell me that you like it, move to the speed of