

## Skulls

### Avenged Sevenfold

The corpses all hang headless and limp  
Bodies with no surprises  
And the blood drains down like Devils-rain  
We'll bathe tonight

I want your skull  
I need your skull  
I want your skull  
I need your skull

Demon I am and face I peel  
To 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

I want your skull  
I need your skull  
I want your skull  
I need your skull

I want your skull  
I need your skull  
I want your skull  
I need your skull