

This Ain't No Halloween Costume

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

Once Lugosi told us to listen to them
To the children and the music they make
And from then on we follow this sinister path
Now we would not want it any other way
Cause among the undead we feel safe
[We've got a doubtless?] cold embrace
This ain't no halloween costume
This is our life, three-sixty-five
We raise our fist, hail to the freaks
This is our anthem to all freaks
We are the odd ones your parents warned you about
We're as twisted as the clothes that we wear
We're disciples of horror, eccentric and strange
And we love being scared, and we scare
We've been bullied and beaten and dissed
You've started this fight but we won't let you win

This ain't no halloween costume
This is our life, three-sixty-five
We raise our fist, hail to the freaks
This is our anthem to all freaks
We're faithful, true monsters
Their (patron satan got?) to us
We're like them, they're like us
Devotion's carved into our hearts
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