

## Chapel Gates

Creeper

I'm in love with a bloodlust baby  
With aspirations to be Mary Shelley  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Led by the hand through the cemetery  
Laid down on her back in the mortuary  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh

She will sit and wait  
By the chapel gates  
I know she will  
She's getting laid but not to rest  
She's undead and undressed  
My bloodlust girl

Not for the dearly or departed  
Not for the living or weak-hearted  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Sharp as a knife, cold as a tomb  
Laid in a deathbed built for two  
Whoa oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh

She will sit and wait  
By the chapel gates  
I know she will  
She's getting laid but not to rest  
She's undead and undressed  
My bloodlust girl

"How sweet is the affection of others, to such a wretch as I am  
?"

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By the chapel gates  
I know she will  
She's getting laid but not to rest  
She's undead and undressed  
My bloodlust girl