

# Freakenstein

Maniac Spider Trash

Dancing to the cemetery I scare myself along the way  
The preacher's preaching to me my soul's going to burn away  
And now I have no worries you can't kill someone who's dead  
So why are you waiting you can't kill the dead they kill you

Hear the wolves howling kick the crypt  
The pleasure's mine Dracula's prowling  
Clear the way for Freakenstein  
Hear the Cretans singing Crack the whip  
It's killing time summon up your demon  
Clear the way for Freakenstein

Children of the night are singing  
They sing the things that all you fear  
And now your scared to death  
You're scared to death but death don't scare you  
So now what's your story  
You give your soul or we'll take it too  
That's how the dead ones bet  
You fuck with death and that's what you get

I am not a freak