

The Satanic Rites of Blacula

Rob Zombie

Okay, let's do it
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, hold it, hold it
Hold it, more like da, da, da-da-da
Da, da, da-da-da

A graveyard for lunatics
They come a-running
Leader of the young-bloods
They are a-buzzing
Absolute midnight
They come a-crying
I still remember Babylon
All is forgiven

And the rats come on home to pick your bones
This ain't the same old monster
Scream, Blacula, scream
Blacula, scream, Blacula, scream

The beast shouted love
They come a-hunting
Crawl out of the skull
They come a-calling
Dangerous and dirty
They are a-wailing
Goodbye, Picasso
Go paint the women

And the rats come on home to pick your bones
This ain't the same old monster
Scream, Blacula, scream
Blacula, scream, Blacula, scream

Well, everybody's bleeding
Let's turn it on
Well, everybody's bleeding
Let's turn it on

Spock is gonna die
Call him Messiah
The world is so hollow
He is a liar
Take me back to Vulcan
And open fire
Which way goes to Eden?
A vampire

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This ain't the same old monster
Scream, Blacula, scream
Blacula, scream, Blacula, scream