

Animated Corpse

Tilt

Got an animated corpse at my beck and call
You will find my skin cells underneath his fingernails
Carpet fibers from my car covering his coat
And clinging to his follicles
Every day we meet plot fourteen
And he hops in the front in the seat next to me
He can't wait till I tell him what I need
Then he nod a rotting head and then I set him free

Oh you should see him in this revelry tonight
He'll spread a pestilence across the land
Oh you should see him yea
He's looking hella fine
His eyeholes cannot cry
Oh he's my...

Animated corpse rapping at the back
Clawing at the window peeking in on tiptoe
Eager to deliver and it makes me laugh
So I make him wait it'll make a funny anecdote
Every night at ten he shows up again
Hiding 'em behind his back I pick a bony hand
I pat him on the head and I kiss him on the cheek
Then I pack him in the trunk back to plot fourteen

Oh you should see him in his revelry tonight
He'll spread a pestilence across the land
Oh you should see him yeah
He's looking hella fine
Oh he's a filthy slime
(Oh he's attracting flies)
And he's mine