Halloween in Heaven

Type O Negative

The dead they got that morbid beat It goes deo deo They dance upon decaying feet With their black toes, oh no Heaven, limbo, and hell Purgatory oh well, oh well Halloween in heaven It's Christmas in hell Halloween in heaven Oh well, oh well The devil stole a yule tree Decorated with souls Jesus trick or treating As him below Heaven, limbo, and hell Purgatory oh well, oh well Halloween in heaven It's Christmas in hell Halloween in heaven Oh well, oh well Bonham on drums, Entwistle on bass As quest morticians Bon Scott on vox Rhoads just for kicks On guitar Hendrix Lennon sits in With his friend George But where is Morrison? Of course I cried When I heard they'd died And took a part of me Same time gave From beyond the grave Became what was meant to be Elvis ain't dead So he isn't here Party never ends Demon roadies, angel groupies Suicide losers If only I'd known how cool death is I'd have killed myself sooner Of harps and choirs Pumpkin pine pyres Flames of red and green Orange and black Years take me back Christmas or Halloween Halloween in heaven It's Christmas in hell Halloween in heaven Oh well, oh well