

# Fantomas, Spider Baby

Screams and moans and bats and bones  
Teenage monsters in haunted homes  
The ghosts on the stair  
The vampires bite  
Better beware, there's a full moon tonight

Cannibal spiders creep and crawl  
Boys and ghouls having a ball  
Frankenstein, Dracula and even the Mummy  
Are sure to end up in someone's tummy

Take a fresh rodent, some toadstools and weeds  
And an old owl and the young one she breeds  
Mix in seven legs of an eight-legged beast  
Then you are all set for a cannibal feast

Sit around the fire with the cup of brew  
A fiend and a werewolf on each side of you  
This cannibal orgy is strange to behold  
And the maddest story ever told