

Rob Zombie, Cat's Eye Resurrection

Cat's ~ cat's ~ cat's
Eye
Cats ~ cats ~ cats

Splashing on my walls ~ my walls
In the field the bodies are tied
To the their crosses hair hanging down
The blood is rolling down their
Arms to the waiting dogs

Bad ~ bad ~ bad
Doctors
Bad ~ bad ~ bad

Counting the meat on the tables
In the field the bodies are tied to the
Altar the pope's mule sings a song of
Freedom from his majesty-the pope

Nazi ~ nazi ~ nazi
Butchers
Nazi ~ nazi ~ nazi

Waving their tongues in the air
Cat's-cats-cats-bad-bad-bad-cat's eye
Resurrection