

Rob Zombie, The Ballad Of Resurrection Joe

Insane Blue to the green man inn
Cut the lights and pray that you're dead
Opium dreams through the seven dials
And feel the pillow over your head
Rachel hide from Ned the crow
Keen eye on the peelers
Experiment from 53
And no scratch for the dealers

She wants some more
Sweet Rosa whore
She wants some more
Sweet Rosa whore
I say hell it is love
You say I must suffer
She's a motherfucker
Ressurrect me
I say hell it is love
You say I must suffer
She's a motherfucker
Ressurrect me

Sleep well in your killing bed
Give a jig and show some life
Favor for a favor
Don't seperate the
Pain from the knife
All the doctors sing
You got to suffer for the cure
As the world fades away
You wonder where you were

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