

Bile, Double Fang

A wang, dang, dang and a double fang, put you six feet underground. Flush all the fashion and your
lives underground. Living for the money, so dead fuckin' funny, with your three piece suit and your
You're raw meat, now ain't that sweet? Our world lives underground, SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPEAK
my bitch, now do what you're told to do. SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO!
thank me. Vampire folklore old stone age, hypodermic wet dream narcotic stage, an undead anthem
to the original. SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO! You're my bitch now
SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO! Get down on your knees and thank me. SHUT THE
SPOKEN TO! You're my bitch, now do what you're told to do. SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPEAK WHEN
my boot and thank me. I was taken on a Tuesday night, a summer's night, around midnight. Blood
I re-animate in shadows. Purveyor of the horror, tormentor in technicolor, governor to the terror but s