

Creeper, Cry To Heaven

My cannibal baby, she has a hunger in her eyes
One hand on her hip and the other down his thighs
I've got a bloodlust baby, she wears a human disguise
Black lace and leather with her natural desires

She'll lay you on the bed
She'll make you beg

Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
Get down on your knees (Get down on your knees)
You're under the devil's spell
Cry to heaven

This cannibal baby, she wants a taste of what's inside
She's handcuffed to my backseat, so she can take him for a ride
I've got a bloodlust baby, and boy she barely is alive
And this motherless mistress, has a kiss you won't survive

Sing along baby
Make him beg

Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
Get down on your knees (Get down on your knees)
You're under the devil's spell
Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
Get down on your knees (Get down on your knees)
You're under the devil's spell

She's made of wet dreams and carnal urges
Of those who sing the dirges
Divorced the light to embrace the queen
Queen of the Damned!

Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
Get down on your knees (Get down on your knees)
You're under the devil's spell

And death is fleeting
Love eternal

Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
Get down on your knees (Get down on your knees)
You're under the devil's spell
Cry to heaven (Cry to heaven)
Cry to hell (Cry to hell)
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Cry to heaven!