

Nekromantix, Nekromantik Baby

Walking through the graveyard,
Late at night,
She's holding my hands,
Oh so tight.

Cause she's my nekromantik baby,
And she loves me so.
And she loves me so.

She's making love to me,
On top of the grave,
There in my arms,
She feels so safe,

Cause she's my nekromantik baby,
And she loves me so.
And she loves me so.

She puts me back in my grave,
And goes home before daylight,
But she'll be back again,
For more another night,

Cause she's my nekromantik baby,
And she loves me so.
And she loves me so.