

Nekromantix, New Born Son Of Satan

Travelling through the desert of a billion empty minds
Human race has fallen asleep, but I woke up in time
I will show you something that you've never seen before
Realize that partytime is knocking at your door
Well I'm alive

Dusty throats beneath the ground are crying out for war
Dirty trends of rock n roll won't bring us very far
I will shake your bitterness and turn it inside out
Throw your body overboard, that's what it's all about
Well I'm alive

Because I'm the newborn son of Satan
Riding around the world
What I need and what I take
Is sex, drugs, and rock n roll