

Nekromantix, Rubber Monks And Leather Nuns

On livid nights of dead dry thunder
Wounded heaven's bleeding dawn
Squeaky sounds from six feet under
Recreated and reborn

Hiding in your bony castle
Trapped within your temple flesh
Suffering the plague of darkness
Dive into eternal rest

Skinny dukes in dusty dress outs
Midget minded demon nerds
Cathered under under wings of pleasure
Ceremonies raise the church

chorus:
Rubber monks and leather nuns
Your gonna find yourself
Before the gate to hell
Rubber monks and leather nuns

Twilight breeds are creepeing under
A screaming mass of shadow birds
Latex lovers seventh wonder
Pierced apart they praise the church of

Leatherpunk pleasure
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Nur die toten will euch lieben
All good Djilldren goes to heaven
With rubbermonks