

Rob Zombie, Crow Killer Blues

apocalypse prepare as you approach the Edge
prometheus into the flesh you carve the pledge
deceivers eternal howling of your needs
paradise the serpent laughing as it bleeds

darkness judgement shall Begin
heretic topped with a skeletal grin
blood lust thieves and reptiles rise
punishment damned under blackened eyes

burn down your intuition
this is a gonzo revolution

well, i'm the crow killer
lurking in the trees
well, i am teh crow killer
i'll slit you to your knees

white witch broken from heather ways
vice grip grasping til your final day
celebrate creatures dying in the weeds
dead world changing on the devil's steed

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