

# Rob Zombie, House Of 1000 Corpses

She had a corpse  
Under her bed  
She had her fun  
But now he's dead  
Hear momma said  
Come feed desire  
Her brother said  
Hey, throw her on the fire

This is the house  
Come on in  
This is the house  
Built on sin  
This is the house  
Nobody lives  
This is the house  
You get what you give

I cut the flesh  
And make it bleed  
Fresh skin  
Is what I need  
I let it dry  
Out in the wood  
All your crying  
Did no good, yeah

Now you're lying  
On the floor  
Yeah, you can't  
Take anymore  
The devil's laughing  
In your face  
Give me another taste, yeah