

# Rob Zombie, Lords Of Salem

((Crowd Chants:) Zombie! Zombie! Zombie! Zombie!)

I speak the truth,  
I dare not tell a lie,  
One child is in fits,  
The other child dies,  
Now the yellow bird sits upon her finger,  
The yellow bird a specter lost to linger,

CHORUS:  
God Hates - The Lords of Salem,  
No one can ever save them,  
God Hates - The Lords of Salem,  
No one can destroy them,  
Do you think they suffered,  
Up on Gallows Hill?

Burn me and hang me,  
And I always will,  
Tumble like a swine,  
A victim of the fury,  
Glory to the saint,  
Before you start to bury,

CHORUS X 2