

# Rob Zombie, Murder World

Summer of love  
What a waste now  
Earth magic strikes out  
A million dollar monster mind  
In search of the devil's garden

Make them die  
Make them die  
Make them die  
Make them die

In this land there's no return  
Everybody licensed to thrill  
A killer alien selling point  
Invasion can be fun  
Martian war death machine  
Turns into a jungle hell  
Hang 'em up in the trees  
See how hard love bites

Make them die  
Make them die  
Make them die  
Make them die

Shot down  
Watch the skies  
U.f.o. suicide  
I say believe in me  
Trip on mars  
And get free  
Interpretation

Wiped away  
No more to say

Time unleashes death  
Mid-air plague  
Brain damaged rage  
Come and get me

Death star reaches  
Out to crush you  
Idealistic super-hero

Hell squad kingdom  
Gets to jammin'  
Somewhere in time  
Rock the house down

This is murderworld buddy  
Not just another traffic jam  
No credit card gonna get you home  
Jewels in the night don't  
Shine no more

This murderworld brother  
Nobody loves you anymore  
Out of sight and out of mind  
What is it what it is

This is murderworld sister  
A deep throating little baby-face

Horror of the body is alright  
Come on baby and get it on