

Rob Zombie, Transylvanian Transmissions

I was waiting for you
Jude what's wrong?
Oh it's nothing, it's just a readjustment
Your eyes
Jude what's wrong?
Oh it's nothing, it's just a readjustment
Your eyes

This idea is sufficiently plausible in an attempt to account for the phenomenon, the sickness and the
I could no longer struggle, every moment threatened to be the last - there was pain, dizziness, and
transfusing. In a moment the sober eye of reason would detect a vibration in the flesh, creeping, in

The vision comes and goes but tonight, I saw very clearly
The vision comes and goes but tonight, I saw very clearly
Very deeply