W.A.S.P., Thunderhead

Oh Thunderhead, you're a man with a problem Ahh - old habits too hard to break And soon you'll be dead from that poison that you're on Oh - the venom that's worse that the snakes

And I say, hey, hey, hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey: white thunder
Needles and pins a dead man you're in
So deep you'll never climb out
Hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey white thunder
A gun to your head, the trigger you're dead
It's quicker and there ain't no doubt

Oh thunderhead, tie it off you're in heaven' Oh you'll drown in the Heroin flood And die in your bed and sweat and detox You are leaving this world Oh your epitaph's written in blood And I said

Hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey - white thunder
Needles and pins
A dead man you're in so deep you'll never climb out
Hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey - white thunder
A gun to your head, the trigger you're dead
It's quicker and there ain't no doubt

Killer - ya scream and ya bleed Thriller - you spread you disease Watch out, watch out

Thunderhead - yes I am your master
Will you steal for me - yes
Will you ruin yourself and give everything unto me - yes
Will you lie, cheat, deceive, dishonor everything
And even kill thy brother for me, yes - yes
Will you worship only me as your true master. Yes
Thunderhead, will you die for me, yes master

Hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey white thunder
Needles and pins
A dead man you're in
So deep you'll never climb out
Hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey
Oh no, hey-hey-hey white thunder
A gun to your head
The trigger you're dead
It's quicker and there ain't no doubt, no no