White Zombie, Blur The Technicolor (Poker From

Falling down I am a psychoholic

Erratic and sure I cannot fail

Replay slow smooth and automatic

Go easy riding danger

Yeah - two guns west I ride an instamatic

Polaroid rat crucifixion nail

Antenna down cruising in the deep red

Mouth of a demon angel

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

Yeah! Rush of blood burn through my face

And vicious t-bird breed on the whore

Wonder wheel cool and hellamatic

Go easy riding danger

Yeah - shadowplay I blur the technicolor

Stain a holy bed - a diamond way

Blackened core clear fuk-o-matic

Mouth of a demon angel

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

Straight to the top - sadistic or anything

Acid eat the face of night - strip to the bone

Release me - violate - eye of God

A goddamn, right

GÉT IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

Yeah - falling down I am a psychoholic

Erratic and sure I cannot fail

Sit them there and sink into the deep red

E-Z riding danger

Shadowplay I blur the technicolor

Keep 'em running-go-demolition way

Going down deep into a hole

Called love of a demon angel

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!

GET IT ON!