

White Zombie

"Hands Of Death (Burn Baby Burn) - Rob..."

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Born with hesitation onto floating stone what better
than a riverview - a slum by any other name scum -
scum perfect and friendly to a given point - point to
stretch your skin thin thinner than heaven air heaven
air - twisted become ultimate - 2 face shine on. Vocal
become violent virgin shine on - yea time for damaged
lives. It lives again. But the worst is yet to come topless
crawling. Healter-Skelter hidden among fashionable
white pickett hammerheads relentless, interrogating,
scum sucking suck. S uck true they were a handsome
piece but a piece for a poor excuse for a sinking sailor
by sinking sinking ragtag turn sinner. Decoy shine on.
Freak out. Feast I'm alive shine on sing for a holy gun -
some say heavenly. Land of hypnotic eye. Endless lo
ve. Helter Skelter when you get down falling down
under homegrown \$ money the need is vanished now
now! Hey kind of incredible! Time to crawl over love
and rotting stones like a steamrolling. High rolling. Shit
kicking ego machine. Mad Dog. Alterna tive. Sleep.
Everywhere rattle snake in a big sleep (yea) hits so
good - I can remember taste so bad. I can't forget -
can't remember can't forget - But I can not - like a road
machine - machine

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