

## White Zombie "Truck On Fire"

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Dead in the back, midnight sun taking all that money  
can buy  
Human wreckage electrica man's first approach  
Death takes a ride taking a holiday

Slick and clean a murder machine  
Tracks off the road skidding towards thunderhead  
Teasing the rail sparks from his brain slashing  
Yeah crib death, killing the cradle  
Crunching the baby in a dashboard light

Yeah, like some cheesy ass figurines Jesus, Mary  
Joseph crushed into her fuck'n head  
Sprayed against the windshield  
Profit or pleasure, I swear, I swear

Blasting away a bitch in the back 18, yeah  
14 child bride sunshine sex  
Big day exit whiskey o'women winning, winning spree  
so long  
Skin bone fabulous path fireball fun radio on cranking  
saying

Some kind of portable radio melted into her screaming  
legs  
Keep on keeping, remote images, serious discomfort  
A story of more than cheap thrills  
Incestuous demonized desire made to be broken  
Made to be broken, made to be broken

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