

411**"Monster"**Visit "[Monster](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You got corpse-paint in your face,
Do you think it's beautiful?
You look like a Skeleton, Do you think it's beautiful?
You're a Zombie on weekend nights,
Do you think it's beautiful?
You support your life with blood,
Do you think it's beautiful?
We've got: Demons and Vampires - They're out today.
Zombies and Skeletons - They're out today.
This is a cementary - Come here to p(r)ay.
Vultures and Monsters - They're out today.
Walking corpses and Living dead - out to play.
You should sold your soul to the lowest price,
Do you think it's beautiful?
You're a servant of the Lord of death,
Do you think it's beautiful?

Your Master told you to eat(Brains) flesh,
Does it taste wonderful?
Let's run a pole right trough our hearts,
And become beautiful.
(Demons and Vampires, Zombies and Skeletons,
Vultures and Monsters, Defeated by Angels)
You got your life sustaining substances to try to keep
you alive - but you're already dead.
You killed your dreams.
You killed your fantasy.
You killed yourself.
When you said "OK".
You don't need
"Van Helsing" noone else can save your soul and if you
Sell your soul if you allow it to be sold.
Stay there on the graveyard but it's bound to get real
cold. No more death!

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