

Elvis Hitler

"Ghouls (Looking For Food)"

Visit "[Ghouls \(Looking For Food\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Rotten flesh dripping from my bones

As I rip through suburban homes

Creep about in a shroud of fog

I'll tear the heart

>From your family dog

CHORUS

Ghouls

Looking for you

Ghouls

Looking for food

Each night when I leave my grave

A doomed woman will become

My slave

Mangled corpse left on the ground

Her head will never be found

CHORUS

Visit [Elvis Hitler](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.