

Misfits "Skulls"

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The corpses hang high headless and limp

Bodies with no surprises

And the blood drains down like devil's rain

We'll bathe tonight

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

Demon I am and face I peel

To see your skin turned inside out, 'cause

Gotta have you on my wall

Gotta have you on my wall, 'cause

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

Go

Collect the heads of little girls and

Put 'em on my wall

Hack the heads off little girls and

Put 'em on my wall

Oh oh

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

I want your skulls

I need your skulls

Whoa

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