

Rob Zombie And Alice Cooper "Hands Of Death"

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Sadistic wicked ones
Still the mortal sting
I am the only one
A dark and dreary thing

And the blood washes
Across the crucified
Yeah, so few are chosen
And they do not die

I am the whore of fire
I see through sulfur eyes
I'm burning in denial
I chill myself alive

And the blood washes
Across the crucified
Yeah, so few are chosen
And they do not die

In the hands of death
Burn baby burn
In the hands of death
Burn baby burn

In the hands of death
Burn baby burn
In the hands of death
Burn baby burn

I creep and crawl inside
Into the heart of cold
So dead and paralyzed
A virgin of the soul

And the blood washes
Across the crucified
Yeah, so few are chosen
And they do not die

In the hands of death
Burn baby burn

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