

The Wildhearts "Splattermania"

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Play, relax, enjoy 'cos we're frying tonight again
It's raw, unclean, uncut and it's all for the art of pain
Just make-up there the effects and the movies that
twist the brain
My TV screen is dripping red, with gates of hell and evil
dead
I cannot wait to see it up close so slice away and go for
gross again

CHORUS:

It's splattermania, it's extra censored thrills
It's splattermania, it's zoom in on the kill
It's splattermania, I know you think I'm ill
But if you hold on tight and don't be shy
We're drilling brains and pulling eyes
It isn't real, the nation ain't in danger
It's only splattermania
Lucio, you're back, how we missed you when you were
gone
Oh now it's time to splat like you did in the full beyond
C-c-c-counting down the sickest ways to slice and dice
your teenage brain
In trauma-ville the violence mounts to multiply the body
count again

CHORUS

Splattermania, splattermania, SPLATTERMANIA-yeh-yeh

High rolling

Mmm...

'cos everyone's looking for someone to blame
Censorship rules, still the problem remains
(you) watch with your eyes closed and still you
complain
'til no-one has an independent thought in their brain
And it's always the same

CHORUS

Splattermania, splattermania

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