

Mr. Mister

"Transylvania Mania"

Visit "[Transylvania Mania](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

12:01, From a Green Bottle...
Red Tongue, This Nights No Fun.
Dry Cough From Those Deadly Cancer Sticks.
Suffering Only You, I Cant Believe I'm Scared To
Lay a Kiss On An Old Scary Transylvania Bitch.
This Room I Slumber, Now Turns To Fire,
Our Eyes Have Yet Wander.
No Sir, No Way In Hell, Will I Be Not Here, Anytime, Not
Now.
I Saw a Witch, She Was, Man, Cold As Ice.
Cloaked In Dead Black Hair, 2 Grey Stripes.
Shivering Teeth Played the Rythm Shed Creep to.
My Fingers, Wrapped My Cold Biceps.
Uneasy as the Walk I Took, This Night.
She Said...
"Hey Little Boy, Why Don't You,
Go Right Back Where ya Came From?"
I Said.....
"Ma'am Ya Don't Wanna go to Transylvania"

She Set These Flames, I Refuse Put Them Out.
Saliva Like Ether, I AppreciateYour Kiss.
Wick-Tipped Fingers Burn My Hair, But Her Hands Hold
No Harm.
My Skin Just Cracks and Bubbles, At Your Glance.
They Stared at Each Other Eye to Eye.
She, Stood Hovering a Foot Above.
Eyes Rolled Back Into Her Head.
He, Hunched Over, V-Shaped Browe,
Wiping the Wretched Drool That Flowed From a Mouth
of Clentched Teeth.
Somehow, In Some Way, the Intensity of the Situation
Began to Rise.
For What Reason, I Know Not Why. Two Torn Souls With
Black Hearts and Red
Vision.
Would There? Could There be an Impact?An All Out,
Full Blown Incident?
Moments Mounted and the Tension Grew. But There is
No Story Here.
Only Two Torns Souls in Life and Death.....

So Tonight is the Night My Body Burns, Though My Eyes
Still Pierce You.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.