

## Rob Zombie "Thrust!"

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Thrust in deep there are no limitations - wing shaped  
Constellations everywhere now - creep, babe, creep  
your  
Life's a suicide and I said "i'm gonna ride it" she don't  
care  
Now -yeah! maybe - the night ride gonna bleed - yeah!  
Maybe - this is what ch'all need! sink'n deep into your  
Destination dig the demolition everywhere, now -  
creep,  
Babe, creep into your ring 'o' fire - burned out on the  
Wire - she don't care, now - yeah! maybe - the night  
ride  
Gonna bleed - yeah! maybe - this is what ch'all need!  
open  
The darkness an hour later to the minute (moment)  
move  
Under the guilty she went deep into the corner - snap  
dog  
City hypnotize and break the mercury - rig test - oil  
inject  
Freak hallucination - shot through the backdoor buzz a  
Whirling locomotion west straight to another through  
The sea of love - life on the line - still in time - you will  
find  
"she has gone away." don't ask why - super sky - live or  
Die "she has gone away." figure this - no more, sis -  
spanish  
Kiss. "she has gone away." thrust  
Into a diamond generation -  
Dexceleration everywhere - up from  
Hell a missile to the moon and zero  
To the 3 and 4 and 5 and yeah! maybe  
- the night ride gonna bleed - yeah!  
Maybe - this is what y'all need! how  
Fast can you really move me come  
On, come on, come on, come on, yeah!  
A ritual electro-nation - yow!!

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