

Peak Show, The "Cemetery Boys"

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I love to dance with cemetery boys
the moon comes out the dead rejoice
no time to waste, the hours fade
they come awake - the dead parade

fresh souls in the corn field
Derock put them there
and it's good it's real good!

I love to kiss cemetery boys
their lips are hard, their eyes like voids
i call them up they come to me
they get me hot - pure ecstasy

fresh souls in the corn field
Alex put them there
and it's good it's real good!

I love to sleep with Cemetery boys
their lips are cold, their hair full of soil
pale pale flesh pressed to my cheek
when we make love, stiff muscles creak

fresh souls in the corn field
Front Row put them there
and it's good it's real good!

I love to love cemetery boys
I love to love cemetery boys
I wish they all could be cemetery boys.....

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