

# Rob Zombie, Blur The Technicolor

Falling down I am a psychoholic  
Erratic and sure I cannot fail  
Replay slow smooth and automatic  
Go easy riding danger  
Yeah - two guns west I ride an instamatic  
Polaroid rat crucifixion nail  
Antenna down cruising in the deep red  
Mouth of a demon angel

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!

Yeah! rush of blood burn through my face  
And vicious t-bird breed on the whore  
Wonder wheel cool and hellamatic  
Go easy riding danger  
Yeah - shadowplay I blur the technicolor  
Stain a holy bed - a diamond way  
Blackened core clear fuk-o-matic  
Mouth of a demon angel

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!

Get it on!

Straight to the top - sadistic or anything  
Acid eat the face of night - strip to the bone  
Release me - violate - eye of god  
A goddamn, right

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!

Yeah - falling down I am a psychoholic  
Erratic and sure I cannot fail  
Sit them there and sink into the deep red  
E-z riding danger  
Shadowplay I blur the technicolor  
Keep 'em running-go-demolition way  
Going down deep into a hole  
Called love of a demon angel

Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!  
Get it on!