

Rob Zombie, Thrust!

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!!