

# Dragula

Rob Zombie

Superstition, fear, and jealousy  
Dead I am the one  
Exterminating son  
Slipping through the treesStrangling the breeze  
Dead I am the sky  
Watching angels cry  
While they slowly turnConquering the worm  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dead I am the pool  
Spreading from the fool  
Weak and want you need  
Nowhere as you bleed  
Dead I am the rat  
Feast upon the cat  
Tender is the furDying as you purr  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI slam in the back of my Dragula  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Do it baby, do it babyBurn like an animal  
Dead I am the light  
Dig into the skin  
Knuckle crack the bone  
Twenty-one to win  
Dead I am the dog  
Hound of hell you cry  
Devil on your backI can never die  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witchesI slam in the back of my Dragula  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Do it baby, do it baby  
Burn like an animal  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula  
Dig through the ditches and burn through the witches  
I slam in the back of my Dragula

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>