



MISFITS

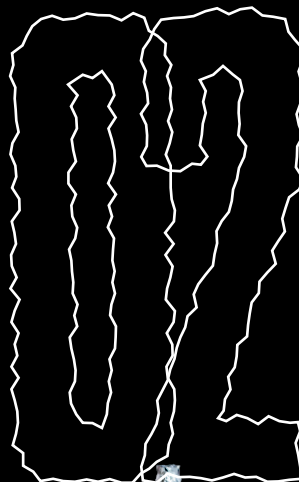
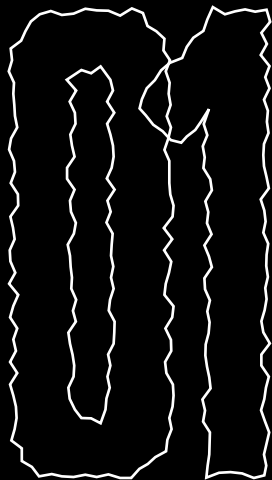
WALK AMONG US

20 EYES

20 Eyes in my head
20 Eyes in my head
20 Eyes in my head
They're all the same, they're all the same

When you're seeing 20 things at a time
You just can't slow things down, baby
When you're seeing 20 things in your mind
Just can't slow things down
Then all those eyes
They're just crowding up your human face
Then all those eyes
Take an overload

20 Eyes in my head
20 Eyes in my head
20 Eyes in my head
They're all the same,
they're all the same



I TURNED INTO A MARTIAN

Oh go
Possession of the mind is a terrible thing
It's a transformation with an urge to kill
Not the body of a man from earth
Not the face of the one you love, 'cause

Well, I turned into a Martian
Whoa oh oh
I can't even recall my name
Whoa oh oh
Times I never hardly sleep at night
Whoa oh oh
Well, I turned into a Martian today

I walk down city streets
On an unsuspecting human world
Inhuman in your midst
This world is mine to own, 'cause

Well, I turned into a Martian
Whoa oh oh into a Martian
Whoa oh oh



ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE

Walls start closing in around you
My twins of evil
They shake you by the collarbone
Then snap your rib cage

And broken bodies in a death rock dance hall
Please be my partner
Eyeballs pop, accelerated blood beat
Veins a-shaking

And all hell breaks loose
Yea, evil is as evil does and who
Yea, who but me could write this book of cruel

I send my murdergram
To all these monster kids
It comes right back to me and it's
Signed in there parents' blood

And all hell breaks loose
Yea, my heart is a-breaking loose
Yea, my whole world's breaking loose
Yea, and evil is as does and who
Yea, but who but me could write this book of cruel

Hey
Black dress moves in a blue movie
Graverobbers from outer space
Well, your pulmonary trembles in your
outstretched arm
Tremble so wicked

Two inch nails
Micro waist
With a pale white feline face
Inclination eyebrows to there

Mistress to the horror kid
cemetery of the white love ghoul, well
Take off your shabby dress
Come and lay beside me

Come a little bit closer
Come a little bit closer
Come a little bit closer
Come a little bit closer to this

Vampira, Vampira, Vampira
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

VAMPIRA

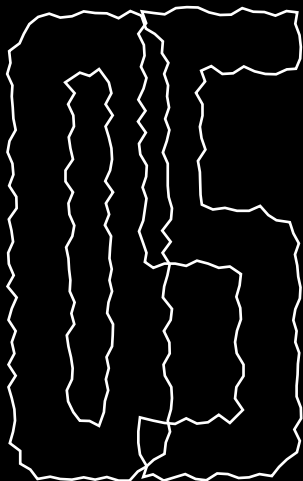


Go
It's a missile girl
In a missile world

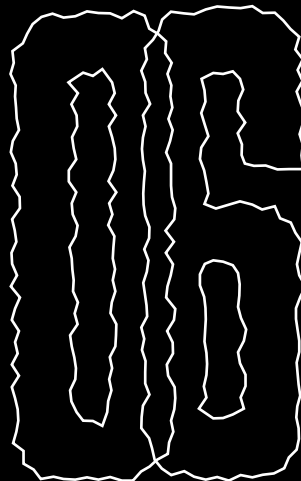
Human tongue feels aluminum-plate
It's a missile boy
Oh oh oh oh oh
Death machine and man in love
Oh oh oh oh oh
Tracking system checks out pulse, all systems go
Go go go go go
Rocket-blast fury with a manual sex-drive
Go go go go go

It's a missile girl
With a long white face
A missile girl, well

Nike is her name
You remember it
Oh oh oh oh oh
Deadlier than any girl on any world
Oh oh oh oh oh
Nike be good
Nike be everything woman's not
A go go go go go
Nike take my life along with yours
A go go go go go



NIKE A GO GO



HATEBREEDERS

Whoa oh oh
No
Whoa oh oh
Hate breeders
Whoa oh oh

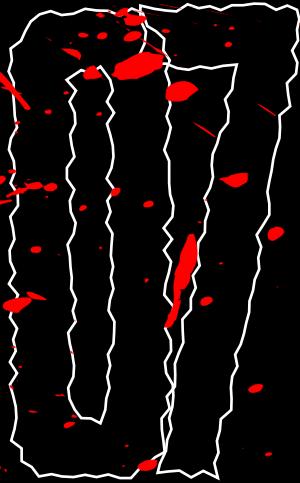
Brain invasion goin' on in everyone
You feel the things that make your world turn
angry red
Because the next time you can't take it
Next thought murderlation
And hate is all you want to know

Whoa oh oh
Hate breeders

Murder one inborn into your every cell
It's in your blood and you can't shake it
Because you were bred to take it
Next stop annihilation
They bred the hate right in your bones

Whoa oh oh
Hate breeders

Because you were bred to take it
Next stop annihilation
They bred the hate right in your fuckin' bones



MOMMY, CAN I GO OUT & KILL TONIGHT

2, 3, 4
Jingled out the kids who are mean to me
Get straight A's but they still make fun
I don't give a, I'll laugh last
Stayed in every night
Do my homework so I'll be smart
Girls all say I'm a little fucked
Mommy, I'm a good boy
Mommy, I'm a fuckin' savior
Mommy, I'm alive

Mommy, can I go out and kill tonight?

Rip the veins from human necks
Until they're wet with life
Razor-blades love teenage flesh
An epidermoty
I'll bring back a souvenir
For it's my mommy's dream

Can I go out and kill tonight, kill tonight?

Killed a girl on Lovers' Lane
I kept her toes and teeth
Every night I stalk around until I find my
keep
I'll bring back a souvenir
For it's my mommy's dream

Can I go out and kill tonight, kill tonight?

Killed a girl on Lovers' Lane
I kept her toes and teeth
Every night I stalk around until I find my
keep, Mommy
I'll bring back a souvenir
For it's my mommy's dream

Can I go out and kill tonight, kill tonight?

Kill tonight, kill tonight?
Kill tonight, kill tonight?
Kill tonight, kill tonight?
Can I go out and kill tonight, kill tonight?
Kill tonight, kill tonight?
Kill tonight, kill tonight?
Kill tonight, kill tonight, Mommy?

Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh
Whoa oh

Stumble in somnambulance so
Pre-dawn corpses come to life
Armies of the dead surviving
Armies of the hungry ones
Only-ones, lonely-ones

Ripped up like shredded-wheat
Only-ones, lonely-ones
Be a sort of human picnic

This ain't no love-in
This ain't no happening
This ain't no feeling in my arm

Whoa
Whoa oh
Whoa oh
Whoa oh

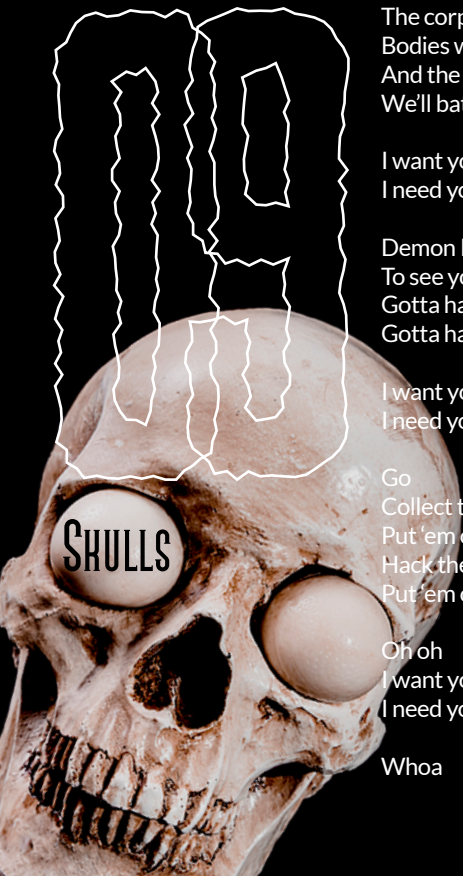
You think you're a zombie, you think it's a
scene
From some monster magazine
Well, open your eyes [now/too late]
This ain't no fantasy, boy

This ain't no love-in
This ain't no happening
This ain't no feeling in my arm

Whoa
Whoa oh
Whoa oh
Whoa oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh



NIGHT OF THE
LIVING DEAD



The corpses all hang headless and limp
Bodies with no surprises
And the blood drains down like devil's rain
We'll bathe tonight

I want your skulls
I need your skulls

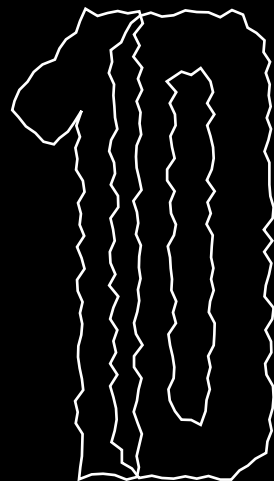
Demon I am and face I peel
To see your skin turned inside out, 'cause
Gotta have you on my wall
Gotta have you on my wall, 'cause

I want your skulls
I need your skulls

Go
Collect the heads of little girls and
Put 'em on my wall
Hack the heads off little girls and
Put 'em on my wall

Oh oh
I want your skulls
I need your skulls

Whoa



Violent World

Pregnant mothers in Mexico
Give birth to stillborn monster babies
Hideous deformed two-headed monsters
Vivisected for your magazine essay

c'mon, c'mon
c'mon to the violent world with me
c'mon, c'mon
c'mon to the violent world with me
Nazi demons, Nazi youth
Wolverines in dark [brown/black] suits
Yea, they shove you in an oven and you start to
cook

Blame it all on Nazi youth
Well c'mon, c'mon
c'mon to the violent world with me
c'mon, c'mon
c'mon to the violent world with me

Any opportunity comes
Can't afford to rot, so you move on
Any opportunity comes
Can't afford the Nazi movement

So c'mon
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon

Violent world, violent world, violent world
Violent world, violent world, violent world

She works at the devil's whorehouse
She loves carnality
In her human pit of love
Entrance into heresy, well

When I sin, I sin real good
When I sin, I sin for sure

Come on up to the devil's whorehouse
Intimate hell of a demon slut, well
Angels take their time in falling
Come alive in the house that screams

When I sin, I sin real good
When I sin, I sin for sure

Come alive in the house that screams
Come alive in the house that screams

This is the devil's whorehouse
Night time for beating backs, well
Said this is the devil's whorehouse
Night time for midnight masses

When I sin, I sin real good
When I sin, I sin for sure
Come alive in the house that screams
Come alive in the house that screams

DEVIL'S WHOREHOUSE



Oh, all I want to know
All I want

With just a touch of my burning hand
I send my astro zombies to rape the land
Prime directive, exterminate
The whole human race
And your face drops in a pile of flesh
And then your heart, heart pounds
Till it pumps in death
Prime directive, exterminate
Whatever stands left

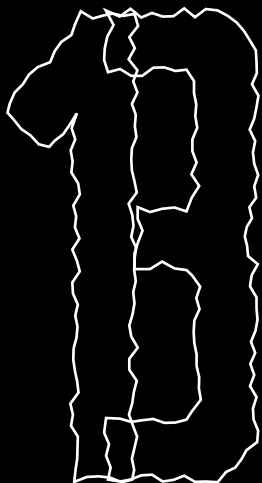
All I wanted to say
And all I gotta do
Who'd I do this for
Hey, me or you
And all I wanted to say
And all I gotta do
Who'd I do this for
Hey, me or you

Oh, all I want to know
All I want

With just a touch of my burning hand
I'm gonna live my life to to destroy your world
Prime directive, exterminate
The whole fuckin' race

ASTRO ZOMBIES





BRAINEATERS

Oi-oi-oi

Brains for dinner
Brains for lunch
Brains for breakfast
Brains for brunch
Brains at every single meal
Why can't we have some guts
Oi-oi-oi

Brains are all we ever get
In this rotten fuckin' place
Oi oi oi

Brains are all we ever get
Why can't we have a change of pace

Brains for dinner
Brains for lunch
Brains for breakfast
Brains for brunch
Brains at every single meal
Why can't we have some guts, oi-oi

Why can't we have some guts, oi oi
Why can't we have some fuckin' rotten guts
Oi-oi

1982.

THE MISFITS

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JERRY ONLY
DOYLE
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MISFITS

WALK AMONG US

1. 20 EYES

2. I TURNED INTO A MARTIAN

3. ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE

4. VAMPIRA

5. NIKE A GO GO

6. HATEBREEDERS

9. SKULLS

10. VIOLENT WORLD

11. DEVIL'S WHOREHOUSE

12. ASTRO ZOMBIES

13. BRAINEATERS

7. MOMMY, CAN I GO OUT
& KILL TONIGHT

8. NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD