

Rock n Roll Heart Cont ....

She takes it down, moves it around, says that that's the way it should be,  
She turns around, waits to tear it all apart, little dynamite Rock 'n' Roll  
heart,  
Little dynamite Rock and Roll.....heart!

The Batman

Feverishly darting, one human pair of eyes'  
Frantically searching in the darkness by his side,  
Sure that his gun had fell out of its holster,  
He laughs like a drain after all he's the Joker.

Foul fingers fumble on the floor and then they grasp,  
A handful of horror, a heart wrenching grab,  
He screams and releases a handful of rat.

He started on high in the rafters with the bats,  
Then a chink of light reveals he's looking in the mask of the Batman,

Twinkle twinkle little dark,  
How I wonder what you're up to in the night.  
Sparkling darkly, so far from human,  
Darkly sparkling like deathly stardust.

Into the cave, only the brave know the batman,  
Closer to the light you realise you're face to face with the mask of the batman.

Don't get tripped out on the psycho fear dust,  
Imagine the horror caused by you,  
Look to the sky there's a shadow on the moon,  
Being hit by the shadow of the bat!

Senses all rising, the moonbeams dividing his personalities,  
But it's too late you're already embraced by the wings of the batman.



