Fangtasy – Bambie Thug

I got a message from the other side
The moon was low and the spirits high
It touched my soul like a new romance
I lost control, It was some kind of Trance
I think it's magic
I guess it's magic magic
Now I'm allergic to you need an antihistamine
I wash my hands of you baby
Now I'm glistening
I saw the signs,
Now my vision's going crystal clean
My acid rain coming
Maybe I'm the killer
I won't dance to no beat of no vampire
And I won't fall for no slippery trap
I'm going cold you can burn in my hellfire
No I don't bite but I'm ready to snap
I won't dance to no beat of no vampire
And I won't fall for no slippery trap
I'm going cold you can burn in my hellfire
No I don't bite but I'm ready to snap
Because I'm magic
I got shivers down my back again
Will I regret it? If I let him in?
I don't know whether he's a friend or foe
But something tells me that he's got to go
I think it's magic
I guess it's magic magic
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My acid rain coming
Maybe I'm the killer
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And I won't fall for no slippery trap
I'm going cold you can burn in my hellfire
No I don't bite but I'm ready to snap
I won't dance
No I won't dance
I won't dance to your beat
Now we're done done
I won't dance 30 days of night, no sun
I won't dance, won't eat
Trick-or-treat for lunch
I only dance move my feet to my own drum!
Now I'm allergic to you need an antihistamine
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Because I'm magic