

The Ballad of Delilah Morreo

Steam Powered Giraffe

Well the blood runs thicker than the water for Delilah Morreo
The daughter of a mad confider,
Bat and beast and wolf and spider!
Never had a chance at all
To save her precious mortal soul
The Reaper's hold would not let go
For poor Delilah Morreo!

Two men of equal brilliant minds enchant Delilah Morreo
Her love of science was a curse,
she wilted and was drawn by hearse
One suitor grew obsessed,
He would restore her pretty little soul
Awoke she did with spectral glow,
The corpse Delilah Morreo!

Horrified
Yes, the poor dear tried to make things right
But thirst did call
Suitors did fall
The woman's grave was said and done
And yet she lived!
The darkness comes...

Been dead and gone, but not for long
I'm gonna getcha!
You'll hear the howling of my song
I'm gonna getcha!
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh,
Ah, ah-ha-ha!

No beats except of greasy bat wings
For Delilah Morreo!
But heartless girls, they still can love
Befriending rats and fallen doves
And then she found out there were more
Just like her own forgotten soul
But they were bad, they had to go
Said Delilah Morreo!

Vampiric chants and alchemy dabbled Delilah Morreo
She thought she might have cured the spell,
But things again did not go well!
Instead of needing to drink life,
She hungered for some hell-bound souls!
From then on out, she ate her foes
Miss Delilah Morreo!

Her fate was sealed,
The poor dear tried to make things right
A new thirst called
Vampires fall
The woman's creed and code were true
Sleep tight tonight
Her teeth will chew

Been dead and gone, but not for long

I'm gonna getcha!
You'll hear the howling of my song
I'm gonna getcha!

Ah,
Break it down!

Well the boogeyman fears the wraith
Delilah Morreo
And Death and her are friends now
No matter where it is she goes
So all the vampires should hide from this lady
This side of the Netherworld she's the
Baddest in Hades
All the sugar skulls sing her praise,
Delilah Morreo
There ain't no ghost or specter
That'll stand with her toe to toe
The demon boys love her,
It turns the Banshees green
But there ain't no man
For the Vampire Queen!

Been dead and gone, but not for long
I'm gonna getcha!
You'll hear the howling of my song
I'm gonna getcha!
Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
Ah, ah-ha-ha!

Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh...