

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Secret Mission

I once knew a woman, she put a curse on me  
That eventually came true  
She was a head on wreck on a mystic ride (you know the kind)  
Amongst the visions and the ruins

Yeah, she was my unsuspecting secret mission

Leftover passion and desire  
They only deepen the wound  
But you must admit that the pain is sweet  
Makes you howl at the moon

I guess you are my unsuspecting secret mission  
Yes, you are my unsuspecting secret mission

Every eleven days or so  
I get a message from you  
Invisible ink on invisible paper  
But I can smell her perfume

I guess I ain't your unsuspecting secret mission  
You know you aren't my unsuspecting secret mission