

# Chiodos, One Day Women Will All Become Monsters

If I live to see you again  
I'll take out my eyes  
With this I have no way, and in consequence want no sight  
I've tried my hardest to forget every connection  
Always being the blind villain

My end meets the old curse of death

The last courtesy I give  
Get the horses for your mistress  
There is a cliff, with sky high peaks  
Make your way to the very brim of it  
Stop it from every showing  
Repair the misery

Give me your hand  
The departure of the thief and monster is far from over  
But everything is gonna be just fine  
Everything will be just fine

With robbers hands, cunning and false  
Label him a thief, bring him before us  
Bind fast his corky arms  
Filthy traitor!

Hang him instantly  
Pluck out his eyes  
Rip the haunting smirk from his face  
May heaven help him, but only through its plagues  
For our means secure us  
For our means secure us and our defects prove our worth.

Give me your hand  
The departure of the thief and monster is far from over  
But everything is gonna be just fine  
Everything will be just fine  
We live in fear and danger of them  
Their delicate cheeks will turn to rotting flesh  
One day women will all become monsters