

# Die Monster Die, Portrait

The house is very quiet now...  
Their voices have all been chopped out  
I sharpen the blade and I'll do it again  
I sharpen the blade, I sharpen the blade...

Sleepy under fallen arches aches  
The waiting game, the barbell breaks in two  
Their laughter chills you through and through...  
Sleepy under fallen arches takes its toll  
Time marches on inside of you, their laughter chills you....

Open the window, let in the sun...  
Long day's work is done  
Head upstairs, switch on the TV...  
Now I can get some sleep...

The attic's filling up, I crack the basement door  
There's room inside here for a couple more...  
I think they're better off this way...  
And as he pulled the ruby lips apart,  
Stuck it in much too far, I vowed one day to put an end to him  
But now that day is here, I cracked a smile and shed a tear  
'cause I got all their fingers on a string...

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