

# Lordi, Shot gun divorce

Early morning, she was already up  
The plants were watered, her bags were packed  
Without warning she gave him a slug  
Now her husbands slaughtered  
with a 12 gauge whack  
Stranglehold of fear - It still wont disappear  
Its growing stronger - And still hes watching her  
Again shes leaving home - Again shes all alone  
Again she knows exactly what to do  
Like with the others before  
This time around, yeah its kinda final  
Ride till you fall  
Then the shotgun divorce  
Its her way out and she cant deny  
She loves to kill and she kills for love  
Autumn leaves keep falling on the ground  
Someday she knows that they will try to hunt her down  
Plain revulsion, no love can be found  
After all is said and done there is no rebound  
Now shes living scared  
Even though she cared  
He is gone  
His head blown off