

# Monster Magnet, See You In Hell

A little room on 7th street is getting cold  
And secrets sing like mescaline  
They don't get old  
I saw a pattern on a blanket just the other day  
It looked just like the pillow you threw away

You were like a zombie  
When you told me what you did that day  
And I drove out to the meadowlands  
To throw our baby away  
What time and snow couldn't bury  
Years of forgotten guilt  
That little body's calling, rising up  
&gt;From under a Jersey landfill

I just woke up the other night  
And now I know what to do  
I just woke up the other night girl  
And now I know what to do

I guess I'll see you in hell

A creature's waitin' for a battle in the ancient swamp  
Your pissing on the pyramids  
Ain't gonna move things along  
So pack your scars and your makeup  
And give your money to the poor  
Cos you've been riding a twenty gauged ticket  
Into reality's door

The TV's gone and you've been half an hour paid  
And your punkrock band still sucks anyway  
I was talking to Jesus through a hole in the floor  
He said our time is up, we can't stay anymore  
No more

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