

# Pain, The White Recluse

The lights are off, but look!  
There's somebody in the home.  
The White Recluse is loose,  
And I glow in the dark  
Spiders spin their cobwebs and they run their legs across the strands,  
Making tiny melodies on silken violins  
I sit back and twiddle my thumbs and lightning bolts shoot from my hands  
In my head, spinning out gold, multiple Rumpelstiltskins.  
Go Away!  
I'm the White Recluse,  
Heat's on high and I'm stewin' in my juice  
Go Away!  
But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night  
I don't need bars or cars of beautiful drunks  
Don't call the cops, I'm fine, just gettin' my groove on  
If I was a Negro all my friends would call me Brown Recluse  
No offense intended, of course and and no offense took  
I'll see you when I see you, see?  
So go away, Don't bother me while I learn a new dance,  
Write a new book, shit in my pants, create a new look,  
so...  
Go Away!  
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high and I'm stewin' in my juice  
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.  
Go Away!  
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high and I'm stewin' in my juice  
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.  
Gimme 'til then...  
Gimme 'til then...  
Gimme 'til then...  
Gimme 'til then...  
Gimme 'til then...  
Gimme 'til then...