Uncle, Rabbit In Your Headlights

I'm a rabbit in your headlights Scared of the spotlight You don't come to visit I'm stuck in this bed

Thin rubber gloves She laughs when she's crying She cries when she's laughing

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away... (Away....away....away....)

I'm a rabbit in your headlights Christian suburbanite Washed down the toliet Money to burn

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...

If you're frightened of dyin' and you're holding on...

You'll see devils tearing your life away. But...if you've made your peace, Then the devila are really angels Freeing you from the earth....from the earth....from the earth

Rotworms on the underground Caught between stations Butterfingers I'm losing my patience

I'm a rabbit in your headlights Christian suburbanite You got money to burn....

Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away..... Away, away, away, Away, away, away.