

# Half Japanese, A Night Like This

Little did I know when I was digging his grave, I was also digging my own.  
He had these piercing blue eyes, pierce you right down to the bone.  
She took out a pen and paper, and the words took a life of their own.  
And that's the problem right there, it took on a life of its own.

I knew it would come to this, and now it has and I'm so sad.  
My life before was heaven and bliss.  
Mary Shelley had a night like this.

He had these piercing blue eyes, pierce you right down to the bone.  
He had these piercing blue eyes, as he broke bone after bone after bone after bone.  
I'd often wondered what would happen if he took it as far as he could,  
And just gave it one little push.  
Take it to the limit, take it as far as you can, and just give it one little push.

I knew it would come to this, and now it has and I'm so sad.  
My life before was heaven and bliss.  
Mary Shelley had a night like this.

Well, she was out to rearrange things, but she took it a little bit too far I guess.  
Well, she had the best of intentions. I mean, she meant well.  
But sometimes good people do bad things.  
Sometimes they just can't help it.  
Sometimes it's beyond their control, but at least she meant well.

I knew it would come to this, and now it has and I'm so sad.  
My life before was heaven and bliss.  
Mary Shelley had a night like this.