

Legion Of Doom, I Don't Know What You Buried I

(TBS)

She said don't..

Don't let it go to your head.

Boys like you are a dime a dozen.

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She said..

You're a touch over-rated.

You're a lush and i hate it.

But these grass stains on my knees

They won't mean a thing.

(SF)

Rest in peace girl

Your death is such a shame.

(TBS- I'd never lie to you)

The paper said a bullet got in your way.

(TBS- Unless I had to, I'll do what I got to)

But I smell foul play.

Possible poisoning,

(TBS- Unless I had to, I'll do what I go to.. the truth)

I had to bring you in for questioning.

I went to your grave

(TBS- Is you could slit my throat)

Dug up your body.

(TBS- And with my one last gasping breath)

Brought it to my house

Where you lay.

(TBS- I'd apologize for bleeding on your shirt)

(TBS)

& All I..

All I.. need to know

Is that I'm something you'll be missing.

Maybe I should hate you for this..

Never really did ever quite get that far.

Maybe I should hate you for this..

Never really did ever quite get that..

I'm a wishful thinker

With the worst intentions.

This'll be the last chance

You get to drop my name.

If I'm just bad news

Then you're a liar

(To fade)

(SF in the background to fade)

So let's play doctor babe

We'll operate today.

Incisions must be made.

You could help solve this case

For me...