

# Nixons, Having Fun

Lying here in solitude elution  
Thinking of the feelings that he's never had  
Now he stares into a mirror into lonely eyes  
And to himself he says  
Tonight's the night I'm smiling  
Cause I'm having fun  
Hold her close and hide her screams for help  
She's a victim of his lonely mind  
But she's laying there looking like she's looking like she's  
Now she's crying  
But he knows she wants him anyway  
She might be screaming  
But it's just her way of saying that she's having fun  
She's having fun  
If I see you  
Don't think I can hold it  
Feelings rage  
Sweet revenge  
Now I'm breaking you  
I'm tearing you apart  
My eyes are burning  
But it's just my way of saying  
That I'm having fun  
Having fun  
I'm having fun  
Having having  
Fun fun fun