

# Pain, The White Recluse (Demo Version)

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 & twiddle my thumbs & 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 & 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 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 & 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 & 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...