

# That Time Of The Month

Harley Poe

The moon tonight it shines so bright reflects off your teeth as you snarl and bite  
Your breasts grow hair you know I donâ€™t care youâ€™re still my gal but I would not dare  
Upset you now thereâ€™s sweat on my brow I swallow my pride as you start to growl  
That time again because of your sin youâ€™re on the rag and the killings begin  
Up and down the streets of town I look for a wolf but she canâ€™t be found  
Oh girl is it wrong when youâ€™re in that thong  
When I know that you wonâ€™t be a girl for long  
You slut you tease you dancing sleaze Iâ€™m on my knees and Iâ€™m begging you please  
Come home before you change for the worse  
It runs in your family girl you got the curse  
Youâ€™re emotional to say the least but you make a lovely beast  
Itâ€™s not your fault that youâ€™re a bitch not like a vampire or a witch  
Youâ€™re on all fours it turns me on but I think that I should run  
Youâ€™re ravenous itâ€™s your time of the month  
Sometimes I wish that you were dead  
Despite the way you move and how you play with my head  
And God has left you empty and the mark is on your hand  
A silver bullet in your heart I hope you understand  
Thereâ€™s blood all over your face and thereâ€™s hair all over the place  
And thereâ€™s hair all over your face and thereâ€™s blood all over the place

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>