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

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