Silent Film

Idiot Pilot

Purr pussycat you have so many lives to live
Claws out dig deep and scratch away the skin
You know you own the night so go howl under the full moon
These streets are filled with killers and comic book goonsChorus:
This is your life, flashing before your eyes
All the riddles and rhymes, echo in your mind
It looks as though the joke is on you, as your blood runs cold and the plot Thickens, inside the mind of a killer, this could all be yoursCircling spirits, loom above the autopsies
Sinners and saints fail to communicate
Unforgiving eyes, confessions caught on tape
Wish me luck im going in never to returnBlood tests and x-rays are clear, your results came back terminal
Nothing is saving you now, at your deathbed confessional
Nurses with baby doll eyes, don't bother to fake a smile
Voices of victims left dead, echo like hospital hallsAs you wipe your tears away, and the credits begin to rollYou will never be the same, dead silence in your brain
Climactic and so cliche, like love scenes in the rainSilent film reel, horror pig squeals, a child's nightmare- help me
Meeting deadlines making headlines
And if you are a good girl i will set you free
I'm just kidding, none of its trueFrom this lonely padded cell
To the crowded gates of hell

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