

Serial Mess

Loquat

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You'd think it would be stinging
But I don't feel a thing
I guess you didn't hook me close to the mouth (north?) It's like you can give me strychnine
But I am not even sick
I hardly even noticed that you tried to kill me I don't know kung-fu
But I am much smarter than you It's a game, of hide and seek
I'll find you, I'll hide me
I dread it, but I can't wait quiet in the closet
It's a game of hide and seek
"I'll find you", "I'll hide me"
I dread it, but I can't wait quiet You walk the line between weird and psychotic
But I wouldn't be surprised if we were related
There's a side of my family that needs to be sedated
And you've got the signs that you can be easily inflated I don't know what's wrong with you
Possibly chemicals coursing through Chorus But you, what you will never win
I won't let you kill again
I'm not impressed with your evilness
and I won't clean up your serial mess I don't know kung-fu
But I am much smarter than you It's a game of hide and seek
"I'll find you", "I'll hide me"
I dread it, but I can't wait quiet in the closet
Now here you come with a big knife
So I trip you on your face
Get a second to get the hell up
Now I'm running and screaming It's a game of hide and seek
I'll find you, I'll hide you
I dread it, but I can't wait (2x)

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