

A Skeleton in the Closet

Anthrax

All American, an evil game of extortion
A sick old man, and who would guess
He was once S.S.
A deadly fascination, of a madman's solution
Six million dead, poison tales pollutes his head
Tell me a story, will ya, will ya
A real good story, I won't leave till ya
Spill your guts old man
Leave out any secrets, hiding in the
Any skeletons, and all your other sins
Any skeletons, in the closet
Any skeletons, any misfortunes
Any skeletons, hiding in the closet
Any skeletons, any skeletons
In the closet! it's insanity, puppetmaster boy or Nazi
Apt pupil, he hears the screams
Nightmares turn into wet dreams
Hatred lives, boiling inside,
Dealing death it's bumicide in too deep,
Their secpill your guts old man
Leave out any secrets,
Hiding in the
Fun pickin-part
The truth comes out, conspiracy there is no doubt
His life is ruined, but no not yet
He's still got one card in the deck
A loaded gun, a happy smile,
He'll scope the freeway for awhile
King of the world, four hundred rounds,
It took five hours to bring him down
Tell me a story, will ya, will ya
A real good story, I won't leave til ya
Spill your guts old man leave out any secrets,
Hiding in the

Songwriters

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Published by

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