

A Skeleton In the Closet

Anthrax

All American, 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 pollute 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 secret stands but it won't keep
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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 a while
King of the world, four hundred rounds
It took five hours to bring him down, down
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Any skeletons, in the closet
Any skeletons, any misfortunes
Any skeletons, hiding in the closet
Any skeletons, any skeletons
Look out, any skeletons

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