

# Clownin Around

## Deer Tick

Though I've walked down a crooked path  
Then don't mean it wasn't cursed  
My feeble heart was filled with wrath  
My poison mind with thoughts perverse  
And the devil is living my basement  
I'm trying hard to hide him from my wife  
And I know some day I'm gonna have to face him  
But for now I keep my secrets with the night  
As I breathe through this windy city  
The devil he now rides upon my back  
And all the boys here look mighty pretty  
I need to fix and Lord I need it fast

I let my house guests rest in my crawl space  
Don't let anyone tell you that I'm a bad host  
I take cover behind my white face paint  
While I battle my bitter father's ghost  
Uhuu, uhuu, uhuu!  
And by now the hounds have surely caught my scent  
In just a short time I'm no longer free  
Oh, Lord you know I would repent  
But now the devil he speaks for me  
And the icy needle kisses my veins  
As I kiss my dear sister goodbye  
Now as I descend into the final flames  
Is my turn to die

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