

# Closet Monster

## Poison Idea

Hey mom, hey dad  
Where's your kid?  
She's studying in the library like she said  
She did, she always wore a pretty smile  
Sitting in the classroom without denial  
Do you remember telling her what to do?  
What you told her she would always do  
Blushing, hiding from the truth  
I know I should have told you about her  
But now it's too late what will you do  
Your daughter's fat, disgusting too  
She has twelve kids  
There's something even better  
Every time the drinks get better  
You swore that you had her life planned  
Go to college, understand  
Well, miss candy prom queen won't use her hands  
I know I should have told you about her  
At high school she  
was like a saint  
Like pre-school children and finger paints  
Blushing, hiding, feeling shame  
I know the story ends the same  
At the parties she would say  
I wish I never felt this way  
If I could start my life again  
I wouldn't be a closet monster

Lyrics provided by

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