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 smileSitting 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 truthI know I should have told you about herBut now it's too late what will you do
Your daughter's fat, disgusting too
She has twelve kids
There's something even betterEvery 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 handsI know I should have told you about herAt high school she was like a saint
Like pre-school children and finger paints
Blushing, hiding, feeling shame
I know the story ends the sameAt 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

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