My Dark Place Alone

Murderdolls

GO!
Sick, Am I sick?
And for these last five years I've been stuck up in here.
Inside this brain that drains into society, injected in your veins.
Give me hand grenades, give me razor blades,
give me anything to make the pain go away
Cause these pills don't work, Sometimes they make it worse.
And now I'm slowly going down the fucking drain.
The lights are on. But there's no one home.
And I'll sit here in My dark place alone, Dark place alone.
I, I don't mind, these side affects of this so called life.
Now I bide, Bide my time to infect this world with, with my fucking mind
The lights are on. But there's no one home.
And I'll sit here in My dark place alone, Dark place alone.(ALONE!)
Now I'm sick in the head, in the head motherfucker
Like the living dead, living dead motherfucker
Now I'm sick in the head, in the head motherfucker
Like the living dead, living dead motherfucker
~~~Guitar Solo~~~
ALONE!
The lights are on. But there's no one home.
And I'll sit here in My dark place alone, Dark place alone.(ALONE!)
The lights are on. But there's no one home.
And I'll sit here in My dark place alone, Dark place alone.
OH, NO!

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