Satan Says

Direct Hit!

You've gotta stay away - I got a voice inside my head
that doesn't wanna play with you tonight
No, my calendar's blocked off for days - Just him and I alone
We're drawing plays for ways to take the cakeBut he won't ever sleep, so it won't take much more timeLook, I got a lot to say, but not to you not yet
There's gotta be a better way for me to skin this cat
But now I'm another day behind on catching up with my friend deep inside my crookedNo, he won't stop until I'm dead - That's the only way to make him leave
But he gives me super powers
Like the wizards in "Twin Towers"
Big thanks for the vase of flowers -
Sure, I've got 10 minutes, but it's not for hours
We're aligning planets too - That's how you call Cthulu
No, I'm not lying to you
Wait a goddamn minute, don't push the issueYou've gotta stay away cause I gotta use this place
in a way that your mind won't erase
If you witness it, no saving grace
will deliver you from dreams that always end in screams
and leave paralyzed inside your mind with all the lies
It won't be clean or organized
It won't be neat or undisguised
In fact, it's best if you're baptized
if you surmise you'll be surprised
by thighs cut up and thrown aside
with knives at least two inches wideThis time, go, or I'll pluck out your eyes and fry them up for me to dine onWe'll fall 10, 000 feet, and it's you who's coming with
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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