

Deadache

Lordi

She's over by my place as decoration
I preserved her face for inspiration
Flashlights from authorities
Lanterns brighten up the scene
Familiar faces of the long deadThe mad butcher goes bump in the night
And loneliness it makes nights endless
The farm bathes in the thumping moonlight
It incubates my grief and madnessAnd sometimes I end up with a deadache
I end up with a deadacheI can't feel myself I'm sinking deeper
Mother's not really gone I'm dressing in her
Dusty musty shrine to ma
Board the door so she'll keep long
There's no way that she'll be leaving meThe mad butcher goes bump in the night
And loneliness it makes nights endless
The farm bathes in the thumping moonlight
It incubates my grief and madnessSometimes I get a deadache, yeah
Sometimes I get a deadache, yeah
SometimesIn November I lost my family
They took away all my friends and blamed insanityThe mad butcher goes bump in the night
And loneliness it makes nights endless
The farm bathes in the thumping moonlight
It incubates my grief and madnessAnd sometimes, sometimesThe mad butcher goes bump in the night
And loneliness it makes nights endless
The farm bathes in the thumping moonlight
It incubates my grief and madnessAnd sometimes I end up with a deadache
I end up with a deadache,
I end up with a deadache
I end up with a deadache, deadache, deadache

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