

## Dead & Gone (Unh-Stop)

Twiztid

Uh, from the dark side of the night time I'll be creeping  
Nocturnal child of the night, day time come I'm asleep then  
In the six feet deep holding the Earth literally speaking  
I'm underground with the glowing eyes and demon not leaving  
My soul right here is not for the eating  
These voices are taking the price  
Of my life within reach of a butcher knife  
You know how to kill them right  
Stop asking me questions  
If I can get out all the voices and ignoring any suggestions  
Sick and I'm about to clean the blood from all the bodies  
With nine inch knife, threading needles and [?]  
Never one DVD, face paint, kill kill, kill shit  
Psychopathic lunatic  
Hole in this head of mine  
Won't you leave me alone tonight  
I ain't looking for a fight  
I'm just trying to get high or get drunk  
Now somebody dead in the front seat  
And the trunk and the side coming of car

With their blood soaked faces and my hateful glowing eyes  
(And just the sight of them can make you feel paralyzed)  
When the night turns day  
Time to change back to your other disguise  
(You hear them echoing, these voices got you hypnotized)

Don't Stop! Telling me to kill them!  
Unh-Stop! Showing me the victim!  
Why!? Why won't you leave me alone?  
If I could kill you then you would be dead and gone  
Don't Stop! Telling me to kill them!  
Unh-Stop! Showing me the victim!  
Why!? Why won't you leave me alone?  
If I could kill you then you would be dead and gone

I got to paint floor, give me the chainsaw  
Looking to maim all of people who late call  
Laugh when the day falls  
I'm not a killer but I'm coming from same cloth  
That's any serial killer get name off  
Please don't let me out of bedroom tonight  
Regardless of what I say or what I sound like  
I got a head full of murder and violence I can't control  
And a mind full of voice that are telling me where to go  
I'll end up in your bedroom with my hand around your throat  
And what happens after that, well you know  
Bodies obliterated, chopped up, incinerated  
Not a single trace, all completely eliminated  
Not sure why that happens but the voices are telling me  
To keep on chop, hack and stab it  
And I really can't believe it  
I haven't been caught in the action  
I just want it all to leave  
It gets worse when you're asking  
It's my fatal attraction

With their blood soaked faces and my hateful glowing eyes  
(And just the sight of them can make you feel paralyzed)  
When the night turns day time  
You change back to your other disguise  
(You hear them echoing, these voices got you hypnotized)

Don't Stop! Telling me to kill them!  
Unh-Stop! Showing me the victim!  
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