

The Bay Harbor Butcher

Years Since The Storm

Number one rule is don't get caught
I'm a very neat
Monster!
Tonight's the night and it will happen again
I need to bring order
To the chaos

Everyone deserves just what they get
When they meet me
I've found ways to control my darkest
Urges to kill
Each killer my victims just one more
Blood drop to me
No matter what
I'll always be
One step ahead...

And if I had a heart
It'd be breaking right now

Sometimes I feel As if The mask is Slipping
But it Makes me Feel alive

Open your eyes and look at what you've done

Your victims innocent now your time is up
My step father Harry he taught me so well
I may be a killer but I have my standards

Chopped up all of your body
Trash bags of you fill my boat
Toss you out into the Gulf Stream
Let's just say that the North Atlantic's a big grave