

Nightcrawler

Adolescents

Vintage nightcrawler
Rotten to the core
What the tribes really want
Not how they really are

Death, you infinite jester
You cruel and timeless joke
Uttered from the lips of sorrow
Last words ever spoke
Then a laughing tremelo
A living, breathing sound
A yo-yo swinging upside down
Then the mime, he sings
"Nightcrawler"
"Nightcrawler"
"Nightcrawler"

Vintage nightcrawler
Hanging on a hook
Live the lie, high and dry
Yea, you wrote the book

Death is a prankster
A cruel and timeless joke
I'll head down, underground
Ow nightcrawler
Ow nightcrawler

Truth never matters
In histories for fools
Creepy Crawl, I do it all
Ow nightcrawler
Ow nightcrawler

It was the chance of a lifetime
The only one you'll get
Whether you swing by a rope or a hook
They never let you forget
How to feel indebted
For the crumbs you get
Drag the line one more time
Over seas of regret

Death is a prankster
A cruel and timeless joke
I'll head down, underground
Ow nightcrawler
Ow nightcrawler

Truth never matters
In histories for fools
Creepy Crawl, I do it all
Ow nightcrawler
Ow nightcrawler

You study the lines of your face
In the mirror of vanity

Chop it up into tiny pieces
And give a line to me

Then like bait on a hook
Toss a line from the shore
Just wait, and wait, and wait
Until I want some more

Vintage nightcrawler
Rotten to the core
What you say you really want
Not how they truly are