

## H.B. Is in Control

Clutch

South side Denny's I was amazed  
As I quietly surveyed the damaged  
I did my best not to attract attention  
Just a glass of water and a ham sandwich

Krystal came 'round one more time  
And her demeanor was most concerning  
She dropped the pitcher, screamed bloody murder  
Then something in the kitchen started burning

Don't call the cops, don't call the fire department  
Hieronymus Bosch in control  
Supernatural, yeah  
Hieronymus Bosch is in control

The joint erupted in a medieval melee  
You know that style darkness and misery  
I started thinking this is getting bubonic  
And I better split before they get to splitting me

The smoke was thick and it was all confusion  
The manager managed to vomit money  
I got up on the counter, said you all must be tripping  
If this is some kind of joke well it ain't funny

Don't call the cops, don't call the fire department  
Hieronymus Bosch in control  
Supernatural, yeah  
Hieronymus Bosch is in control

Those of you who might suspect  
I am given to exaggeration  
Like them or not, the facts are facts  
They're not open to interpretation

Feet first into the pandemonium  
I didn't sign up for this  
Feet first into the pandemonium  
I didn't, I didn't sign up for this

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