

## Secret Hell

dEUS

Hey I know there's more to this...  
But I bought you a newspaper every Sunday  
At the end just a huge pile of yellowed  
Sunday telegraphs on the windowpane

We sang Three Blind Mice together:  
"Three blind mice, three blind mice  
Who went in across the farmer's house.."

You know well  
Just never tell  
If someone's got a secret hell

Now you  
You should be breakin' me  
Sometimes I lose my head  
I don't know nothing  
You should be breaking me  
Instead you let me hide behind your back

What goes around  
Will come back down  
Can someone get it out of town

I'm in this state  
Kinda late  
But tell me, don't it look just great?

You  
You should be haunting me  
Some drift get twisted before I even touch 'em  
You should be scaring me  
But don't I only scare myself?

[Repeat: x5]  
So don't I only scare myself?