

# Lord Of The Trapdoor

Everything Everything

This is an island for right-handed men  
We're bringing back hanging and bringing back eggs  
Every decision is somebody's head  
Full suit of armor, a dribbling mess

And it damages us (Underground)  
And it cages us in (Underground)  
This is a whistle for only the dog  
Can you believe you were nearly a dog?

Yeah, I need her  
Only her  
I need her  
Armageddon

Life isn't good for the underground man (Underground)  
Lord of the trapdoor and chief of the clan (Underground)  
One detonation and maybe they clap (Underground)  
Pray to the blubber and drown them in fat (Underground)

Yeah, I need her  
Only her  
I need her  
Am I getting warmer yet?  
I'm so close  
I need her  
Armageddon

I need her  
Only her  
I need her

Turning sunlight into flesh