

Monstermotorhellmachine

Lordi

Don't I know you?
I know what you do
Yes, there you are once again spying on my every move
My skin is thick
It makes you sick
You're like a fungus, you crack down on me off the reel

You try to wreck my engine
As I try to keep it shining clean
You scratch my chrome, you rust my steel
But still I am the one at the wheel

I'm the man in the house, I am
The monstermotorhellmachine
I'm the man in the house, I am
The monster and the man

I don't have to prove
My faith to you
What I may say I may do, still it won't make me your fool
So is this the world
You've been dreaming of?
Is this the way you would like me to play, is this your game?

Yeah, I am wide awake
Ooh, and I'm blasting along
You won't believe your neck could break
Ooh, the Lord is here to prove you wrong

I'm the man in the house, I am
The monstermotorhellmachine
I'm the man in the house, I am
The monster and the man

I'm the man in the house, I am
I'm the man in the house
Ooh, I'm the man in the house, I am
I'm the man in the house
(The monstermotorhellmachine)
I'm the man in the house, I am
I'm the man in the house
(The monster and the man)
Ooh, I'm the man in the house, I am
I'm the man in the house (And the man)