

Cuckoo's Nest View

November 2nd

Once I was a girl, just turned seventeen
I had the bluest eyes you could ever have seen
One day a big black cloud cast over the sky
Then I met a man with cold restless eyes

He squeezed my throat
Watched my life disappear
I still remember how confused he seemed
From the light of a day into the dark of a night
He sent me without any shade of a doubt

My mouth might not a speak
But my will is a sword
My thoughts are a weapon
Ready to cut you in two in a blink of an eye
Birds pecked out my eyes
They took them up to an oak tree top
So they rest in a cuckoo's nest
I admit I kind of like the view

My shallow grave is covered in leaves
I ain't as nice as I used to be
I'd like to sleep and then walk away
But I won't find peace until his last day

From the light of a day into the dark of a night
That's where he sent me without any doubt
Now it's my turn, I'll take what he owes me
I'll do him worse than you'd ever think

I'll follow you down
I won't let you sleep
I will haunt you
Till you're down on your knees

Till the night sends you running
In a fiery haze
Won't stop till you scrape all the skin from your face

I'll drag you down to the place where I'm now
You'll look in my eyes and I will stare you down
You'll feel like I did
And I don't give a damn
That we both might finally end up in hell

Evil bears evil, didn't you know
That's what you chose, yeah that's what you chose
That's what you get
That's what you get
For being bad