

You better get on your knees and beg
Because the Anti's back in town

I pour gasoline out
Then hold a match over your head
As your flesh starts to burn
Maybe you will listen then

I'm not a monster
But you can bet I dream about it constantly
Slithering in and out of their heads
Feasting on them
When they least expect

I'm not a monster
But you can bet I dream about it constantly
Hiding in wait under their beds
Feasting on them
When they least expect

You better get on your knees and beg
You better
You better
You better

You better get on your knees and beg
Because the Anti's back in town

You better get on your knees and pray

Casanova
Of evil motive
Is looking for lovers to fry

I'm not a monster
But you can bet I dream about it constantly
Slithering in and out of their heads
Feasting on them
When they least expect

I'm not a monster
But you can bet I dream about it constantly
Hiding in wait under their beds
Feasting on them
When they least expect

Take my body home
My heart's turned to stone
Evil I can't fight
Save me from the fire