

Marsh Lagoon

Twiztid

If everything is going my way
Then why does it suck so much to be Eric Ritter today?
I'm like the captain of the football team
And every girl who's someone in my school, they want to suck my dick or sleep with me
I get big props, and high fives
For them quarter back sneaks from the 30 yard line
I never fuck with drugs, I only drink for the buzz
I can handle my liquor, and my daddy is a judge
And he looks out for me
But what about the prom queen?
It's been at least two weeks since she's been heard from or seen
Susan Casada, her momma is a lawyer and her daddy is a doctor
Her picture's in my locker
Her body's in the lagoon, underneath the lily pads
Glow from the moon, dark watery tomb
Consumed the body, then pulled her below
I wrapped her in my letterman coat and slit her throat
Then I let go
Loudest splash I ever heard
And from that day forward I haven't spoken a word

And from that day forward I haven't spoken a word

(2x)

The marsh lagoon
So many want to dump their dead in here
Only the water
Only the waters know what stories they bare

My name's not important
You never thought you'd see the day when you would see me again
But now I caught you
I've been abused, confused but uplifted
So I choose to keep this inside but that shifted to a hate that'd keep me alive
Until your heart stops
Then padlock your time box and dropped it in a black marsh
To hell and back is where my mind has been
And once upon a time I had a friend I thought I really could confide in
Flashbacks of the touching
Uncomfortable feeling
Can't sleep much at night
I'm crawling the ceiling
Got me feeling like I'm sick and depressed
Cause everybody that I told, they just laid it to rest
But now I'm twenty five
And I'm sick of all the talking
Now I'm stalking you, waiting by the door that you'll be walking through
No disguise so you can recognize my face
And all the shame and disgrace will be the reason I dismantle you
I handle you like a candle
Break you in half and then I laugh at you
Soak you in gas and make you flammable
I burned the body and I gathered the ash
And then I sprinkle the lagoon every time I get the chance

I got dark secrets
Eventually I told everybody
One day I'ma snap and leave a crime scene bloody
But they only think I'm playing
I'm just a Dave from Donut Hut
They always like "What up Dave Nut?" when I show up
But that doesn't really bother me I suppose
Yet there's a darkness inside of me
Which eagerly grows
When I was younger I murdered off some neighborhood squirrels
And this abandoned garage was like my own private world
Now it's "Honey, I had a bad dream again"
I'm tripping
Demons eating me alive and burning within
I gotta feed it
I roll down another dark street
I'm trying to find something alive so I can smother out it's heartbeat
I'm thinking a hooker
You think I'm bullshitting?
I reach for my leathers, but I only find my wife's mittens in the glove box
Circle some blocks
I pick the chick up, I let her suck the dick up, before I cut her neck up
She kicked for a minute, not putting much in it
I never thought I'd get this mad
I'm glad I did it, I admit it
Feel so much better, a neck wetter, a throat shredder
I got blood on my sweater and I better not get a head, of myself
The first matter is disposal of the body
I found the perfect spot out past my Uncle Marty's
It's some hidden lagoon where it be dark all the time
I dumped her there and got on with mine

Only the trees
Only the fish
Only the bugs
And only the water
Truly really know
What happened that night
When right went wrong
That's how they got there