

# 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

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(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