

# Such Horrible Things

## Creature Feature

Sit back now  
Let me tell you a tale  
Where justice does not prevail

About an ill-fated life  
So very full of strife  
Where two wrongs do not make a right

So

When I was born  
I did surely scorn  
My proud parent's name  
Then their lives went down the drain  
Drove them insane  
My birth was a curse  
I bit the nurse  
Oh, but I love the worst

I deserve to be slowly submersed  
Dried out then laid in a hearse

When I was two  
I poured super glue  
Into my fathers hair  
As he sat unaware  
In his arm chair  
Much to his dismay  
Had to cut it all away  
Oh, but it felt great

I deserve to be cut and filleted  
Then tossed about in disarray  
Until the pieces melt away

I am not a bad man  
Even though I do bad things  
Very bad things  
Such horrible things  
But it's not quite what it seems  
(Not quite what he seems)  
Not quite what I seem

Aw, hell  
It's exactly what it seems

When I was four  
I'd wait by the door  
With a knife in my hand  
And a most devious plan  
It would be quite grand  
As the mail fell through the slot  
The sharp edge he got  
Oh, but I love the thought

I deserve to be tied in a knot  
Broken bones and blood clots

When I was six  
I used to trick  
The next door neighbors son  
In the woods we would run  
Time for fun  
Hide and seek has a cost  
He would be forever lost  
Oh, but I love to scoff

I deserve to have my head lopped off  
Hidden and covered in moss  
Until this memory's forgot

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Even though I do bad things  
Very bad things  
Such horrible things  
But it's not quite what it seems  
(Not quite what he seems)  
Not quite what I seem

Aw, hell  
It's exactly what it seems

When I was eight  
I used to hate  
The color of my house  
So as quiet as a mouse  
I burned it down  
To the ground  
When no one was around  
Oh, but I love the sound

I deserve to be quickly put down  
Rotting six feet underground

When I was ten  
I used to pretend  
To drown in the sea  
'Til they'd come to rescue me  
Then proceed  
To laugh in their face  
Such a disgrace  
Oh, but I love the taste

I deserve to have my brains displaced  
All over the fireplace  
Until this life has been erased

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Even though I do bad things  
Very bad things  
Such horrible things  
But it's not quite what it seems  
(Not quite what he seems)  
Not quite what I seem

Aw, hell  
It's exactly what it seems

When I was twelve  
I used to delve

Into evil schemes  
Just to elicit screams  
Boost my self esteem  
Pushed my sister down a well  
She just fell  
Oh, but I love to dwell

I deserve to roast deep down in hell  
Where no one can hear me yell

When I was fourteen  
Nothing much happened

Well, there was that one time

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Such horrible things  
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(Not quite what he seems)  
Not quite what I seem

Aw, hell  
It's exactly what it seems

When I was sixteen  
Life was frightening  
My brother was quite dull  
So with laughter in my skull  
Pushed him in a hole  
Then buried him alive  
He barely survived  
Oh, but I love the cries

I deserve to be battered and fried  
In an electric chair that's set on high

Now that I'm eighteen  
I still hate things  
From this padded cell I call my home  
No friends, no phone  
No life to call my own

Here I will lie  
Until the very day I die  
Until my blood begins to dry  
And I return to the darkness from whence I came

So

I am not a bad man  
Even though I do bad things  
Very bad things  
Such horrible things  
But it's not quite what it seems  
Not quite what I seem

Aw, hell  
I'm exactly what I seem