

## Fistful of Demons

Ghoultown

I was born without a face  
on some forgotten halloween  
in 13 rusty mason jars my mother buried me  
in some old shack behind the woods  
where no one ever goes  
but a soul don't rest in the devil's arms  
cuz no one really knows

chorus:

I got a fistful of demons  
I got some boots made of lead  
the grave may cool my rotting bones  
but it won't cure my head

I was horribly disfigured  
a monster from a whore  
the minute I saw life she up and slammed the door  
cut me up in little pieces  
thought I'd go away  
but now I'm back you better believe  
cuz hell has come to pay

in the dirty crawlspace underneath the house  
you opened up your legs to squirt that demon out  
the dog was lapping madly at the blood stain on the floor  
dead and buried I was gone but now I'm back for more

I've got the frown of a satyr  
the witnesses they say  
a little boy who died down there but never went away  
but you and I know better  
now don't we mother dear?  
how can a kid be frownin when he smiles from ear to ear?