Monday morning

The sun has risen, just above the trees
The birds are singing, it's just like a dream
What a perfect morning it... could have been
Salem's in the kitchen, and that's a sin
Eggs for three and a little tea
Mixed with the graveyard dirt... from yesterday

Solo: Herb

Anybody eating Salem's "A la carte" today
Should be taken ill and... waste away
(Salem thinking to himself)
"You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
Die, both of you... are gonna die
Die, die, both of you... are gonna die, die... die"

Solo: Andy

Salem's walking up the stairs to the second floor
Silver tray in hand... knocking at the door
(Salem thinking to himself)
"You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
Die, both of you... are gonna die
Die, die, both of you... are gonna die"

In a fever, sick as Hell
David's got a snake bite... and all is well
Salem thinks to himself:
One down, two to go, "Oh Madame he's got the flu"
One down, two to go, "Oh Madame he's got the flu"

The problem is that Sarah's morning sick again
That pregnant woman, always something wrong
You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
You used to be so beautiful, but now you're gonna die
Die... Sarah die, Sarah die
Die, die... Sarah die, Sarah die