

# The Horror

Spacehog

(Royston Langdon)

\*The Horror, originally a b-side on "The Craft" Soundtrack, was re-recorded especially for "The Hogyssey" because the band felt it matched the album's emotional theme.\*

Head on a plaque, it's an immediate problem  
So you turn and face yourself for the very first time  
Well happiness comes in the form of happiness feels me over  
Stupid Cupid, you fucked it this time

So you consult the TV for breakfast and coffee  
But your TV's not hungry, but that's OK  
And now we're not insane, we're just pretending, at least I think we are  
But who really cares that much any way

You got nothing to do  
You got nothing to smoke  
No fast drugs to make your asshole choke  
Nothing like heroin, I am replaced  
Well I wonder, wonder, where's my wedding bells

(Chorus)

Tonight I know the Horror of you  
Tonight I know the Horror of you  
Tonight I know the Horror of you  
Like nobody else  
Tonight I know the Horror of you

Got caught in the act at the very wrong time  
Found it like striking a match on the gasoline fire  
Watch the slug that slides along the edge of a razor blade; It's about the pain  
I talk so much shit, I need wings to survive

You got too much to do,  
You got too much to smoke,  
You feel a little silly but you try to cope  
Your brain's on the floor, oh no what a chore  
You need another reason and you want some more

(Chorus)

The Horror of you, you  
The Horror  
Tonight I know the Horror of you