

## Lovers End

## The Birthday Massacre

Hands cover whispers of the lovers' fright  
Fear-cloaked renditions of that autumn night  
Digging up rumours of the kids in the park  
What awful things happened in the dark?

Take, just one last dare  
Pretend you don't care  
Till twilight falls  
Wait, is someone else here?  
And I can't stop my tears  
I've never been so scared

In the cellar buried 6 feet deep  
The lover's shaken from a dreamless sleep  
Nails clawing splinters from the ceiling and floor  
Shrieking like the witches til his stitches are sore

Take, just one last dare  
Pretend you don't care  
Till twilight falls  
Wait, is someone else here?  
And I can't stop my tears  
I've never been so scared

Calling for the other, searching for her lover  
Secrets she discovers drain her face of color

1.. 2.. 3.. 4 Underneath the cellar floor  
5.. 6..7..8 Lovers will all suffocate

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