

# One Day He Went Out For Milk And Never Came Home

The pAper chAse

I laid my black heart on the table  
It just may make itself at home  
Cut short the cord length on the phone  
Your smoke alarms and barred windows  
Can't save your house, God burn your soul

Is my dinner in the oven?  
Lovebird, you haven't touched your bread  
Revenge served cold, breakfast in bed  
I'll never touch a hair on your pretty head  
I want your heart, I want your head

Sweetheart, I'd send you up to heaven  
But you'd eat them out of house and home  
My tender jewel, my precious pearl  
My ruby red, my diamond girl  
String up my kitten by her curls

So how does it feel to know that this is all you'll ever be, my darli  
ng?  
A slight grease fire, accident-prone at home  
Say we won't lie to ourselves, like those bastards you swear  
Say it to me, we make this bond  
You and me, you and me

Do you want to go to Heaven?  
Come to the light, hang on this arm  
My good boys, good girls, and good gods  
The sinking ship, the grand applause  
You owe it to me to make this bond  
You and me, you and me

Do you want to go to Heaven?  
Oh dear, oh dear  
And if I show you my dark side  
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident  
Good daddies won't let you die

Your awkward steps in unlit hallways  
We can't have you swatting for the light  
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident  
Good daddies won't let you die

Do you want to go to Heaven?  
When you're swatting for the light  
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident  
Good daddies won't let you die

I'll never let you die