

## Family killer

The Tiger Lillies

So I kill my mother, father, wife and daughter too  
I turn the gun on me, my brains I'll blow out too  
But then the gun it jammed on me the carnage I had wreaked  
Then I'm left to stare at death so should I lay a wreath  
My family all lie dead now dead at my feet  
I am left to mourn them this carnage I have wreaked  
So the guilt and shame now it starts to rise  
I am left to stare at what I've done with surprise  
The red mist had risen, their murder did ensue  
All the souls that I loved I murdered through and through  
Sometimes I still wonder why blood spilled  
The claustrophobic hate I suppose me must have filled  
After I had murdered them myself I tried to kill  
Now I'm in this prison cell with despair I'm filled