

# The Bay Harbor Butcher

## Years Since The Storm

Number one rule is don't get caught  
I'm a very neat  
Monster!  
Tonight's the night and it will happen again  
I need to bring order  
To the chaos

Everyone deserves just what they get  
When they meet me  
I've found ways to control my darkest  
Urges to kill  
Each killer my victims just one more  
Blood drop to me  
No matter what  
I'll always be  
One step ahead...

And if I had a heart  
It'd be breaking right now

Sometimes I feel As if The mask is Slipping  
But it Makes me Feel alive

Open your eyes and look at what you've done

Your victims innocent now your time is up  
My step father Harry he taught me so well  
I may be a killer but I have my standards

Chopped up all of your body  
Trash bags of you fill my boat  
Toss you out into the Gulf Stream  
Let's just say that the North Atlantic's a big grave