

Crue Motley

"Uncle Jack"

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Are you ready for suicide?

Let me run a razor cross your throat

You took a child on ride now

Led them down a long and shameful road

It rips my heart out, to see you livin

You gave them money in exchange for pain

You're the monster in the closet

They'll take your secrets with them to their grave

Locked you away behind cast iron doors

Rather see you dead on the floor

I hope that you're feelin so much pain now

Uncle Jack

Can you hear them still screamin?

Broken hearts, broken dreams

Uncle Jack

Is your evil still creepin?

Never comin back here again

What were you thinkin, are you human?

Took their innocence and made them slaves

You want forgiveness, you're so sorry

I'd rather put you in an unmarked grave

Locked you away behind cast iron doors
Rather see you dead on the floor
I hope that you're feelin so much pain now
Uncle Jack
Can you see them still bleedin?
Broken hearts, broken dreams
Uncle Jack
Tell me how are you sleepin?
Never comin back here again
Uncle Jack
Can you hear them still screamin?
Broken hearts, broken dreams
Uncle Jack
Is your evil still creepin?
Ooh why?
Ooh say goodbye
Tell me why

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