

## **Creature Feature**

# **"Such Horrible Things"**

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Sit Back Now  
Let Me Tell You A Tale  
Where Justice Does Not Prevail

About An Ill-Fated Life  
So Very Full Of Strife  
Where Two Wrongs Do Not Make A Right

So

When I Was Born  
I Did Surely Scorn  
My Proud Parent's Name  
Then Their Lives Went Down The Drain  
Drove Them Insane  
My Birth Was A Curse  
I Bit The Nurse  
Oh, But I Love The Worst  
I Deserve To Be Slowly Submersed  
Dried Out Then Laid In A Hearse

When I Was Two  
I Poured Super Glue  
Into My Fathers Hair  
As He Sat Unaware  
In His Arm Chair  
Much To His Dismay  
Had To Cut It All Away  
Oh, But It Felt Great  
I Deserve To Cut And Filleted  
Then Tossed About In Disarray  
Until The Pieces Melt Away

I Am Not A Bad Man  
Even Though I Do Bad Things  
Very Bad Things  
Such Horrible Things  
But It's Not Quite What It Seems  
(Not Quite What He Seems)  
Not Quite What I Seem  
Ah, Hell  
It's Exactly What It Seems

When I Was Four  
I'd Wait By The Door  
With A Knife In My Hand  
And A Most Devious Plan  
It Would Be Quite Grand  
As The Mail Fell Through The Slot  
The Sharp Edge He Got  
Oh, But I Love The Thought  
I Deserve To Be Tied In A Knot  
Broken Bones And Blood Clots

When I Was Six  
I Used To Trick  
The Next Door Neighbors Son  
In The Woods We Would Run  
Time For Fun  
Hide N Seek Has A Cost  
He Would Be Forever Lost  
Oh, But I Love To Scoff  
I Deserve To Have My Head Lopped Off  
Hidden And Covered In Moss  
Until This Memory's Forgot

I Am Not A Bad Man  
Even Though I Do Bad Things  
Very Bad Things  
Such Horrible Things  
But It's Not Quite What It Seems  
(Not Quite What He Seems)  
Not Quite What I Seem  
Ah, Hell  
It's Exactly What It Seems

When I Was Eight  
I Used To Hate  
The Color Of My House  
So As Quiet As A Mouse  
I Burned It Down  
To The Ground  
When No One Was Around  
Oh, But I Love The Sound  
I Deserve To Be Quickly Put Down  
Rotting Six-Foot Underground

When I Was Ten  
I Used To Pretend  
To Drown In The Sea  
Till They'd Come To Rescue Me  
Then Preceed  
To Laugh In Their Face

Such A Disgrace  
Oh, But I Love The Taste  
I Deserve To Have My Brains Displaced  
All Over The Fireplace  
Until This Life Has Been Erased

I Am Not A Bad Man  
Even Though I Do Bad Things  
Very Bad Things  
Such Horrible Things  
But It's Not Quite What It Seems  
(Not Quite What He Seems)  
Not Quite What I Seem  
Ah, Hell  
It's Exactly What It Seems

When I Was Twelve  
I Used To Delve  
Into Evil Schemes  
Just To Elicit Screams  
Boost My Self Esteem  
Pushed My Sister Down A Well  
She Just Fell  
Oh, But I Love To Dwell  
I Deserve To Roast Deep Down In Hell  
Where No One Can Hear Me Yell

When I Was Fourteen  
Nothing Much Happened

Well  
There Was That One Time

I Am Not A Bad Man  
Even Though I Do Bad Things  
Very Bad Things  
Such Horrible Things  
But It's Not Quite What It Seems  
Not Quite What He Seems  
Not Quite What I Seem  
Ah, Hell  
It's Exactly What It Seems

When I Was Sixteen  
Life Was Frightening  
My Brother Was Quite Dull  
So With Laughter In My Skull  
Pushed Him In A Hole  
Then Buried Him Alive  
He Barely Survived  
Oh, But I Love The Cries

I Deserve To Be Battered And Fried  
In An Electric Chair That's Set On High

Now That I'm Eighteen  
I Still Hate Things  
From This Padded Cell I Call My Home  
No Friends, No Phone  
No Life To Call My Own

Here I Will Lie  
Until The Very Day I Die  
Until My Blood Begins To Dry  
And I Return To The Darkness From Whence I Came

So

I Am Not A Bad Man  
Even Though I Do Bad Things  
Very Bad Things  
Such Horrible Things  
But It's Not Quite What It Seems

Not Quite What I Seem  
Ah, Hell  
I'm Exactly What I Seem

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