

## Blitzen Trapper

### "Dementia"

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She reads to me by the soft glow of candlelight,  
speaking of angels and demons  
Instilled at such an early age, with such fright, were  
these divine gifts of reason  
I lie awake as her ghost it still walks through the halls,  
and moves all around me,  
Echoing warnings burned into me as a child, that the  
sinner will pay with his life....

Sheltered in filth, the windows they all bleed black, to  
hide such dementia  
Inside of my mind or the mind that I seem to lack, no  
one pays close attention.  
I lie awake and I think of the simpler times, before  
insanity found me  
With a desire to unearth the dead in the night, making  
me feel so alive  
(chorus)

And now a part of me feels complete, when I butcher  
these bodies  
Trophies of skin they fall at my feet, all decaying and  
rotting  
Sick pleasures fulfilled to me every time, I bring home  
a new slave  
Mother said lost souls should all be saved, 'cept from a  
madman and his empty graves....

Screams to me by the top of her lungs in my dreams,  
like I'm no more than a devil  
As this hatred grows, I sorely feel a need, that starts  
here with my shovel  
Prying open the lid I can still see her face, etched in my  
eyes here forever  
I'll take you to my depths, and there I will desecrate, it's  
got to be now or be never.

(chorus)

