

## **Frightmare**

# **"By Sword, By Pick, By Axe, Bye, Bye"**

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It's Dads birthday  
Mom is making his cake  
Gonna clean his guns before he gets home  
"Happy birthday Daddy all cleaned by me!"  
I take a rifle out  
And wipe it down

Ed points the gun  
And pulls the trigger  
It goes off and shoots his Mom,  
In the back  
Now she's dead  
What have you done Ed!

Your Dad is home  
He finds your Mom  
Lying in a pool of blood  
He smacks your face  
And grabs the gun  
You better fucking run!

He drags her body  
In the other room  
Pour a glass of Jack  
And drinks away

Your wife is dead  
Killed by your kid  
Accident or not  
He's got to pay!  
(Some day! )

Year later  
Ed and his friends  
Are figuring our what to do  
Fall break is here  
They have no clue  
Then Ed's Dad calls with the news  
Out to the beach  
To Dad's house  
To close it up  
For the winter

The door is open  
Liquor bottles empty  
But Daddies waiting close by!

Ed shows them the trophy room  
The battle axe is missing  
Dad's in the garage passed out  
He has the axe in his hands

He's dreaming of killing his son  
In various ways  
He wants revenge for  
His wife's death!  
That piece of shits  
Gotta pay!

Mike and Linda  
Go to the garage  
Daddy sees them  
Then they walk on the beach  
And find a pool  
They go skinny dipping  
Linda's floating on her back  
When Ed's Dad attacks  
From underneath her  
He takes her body from  
The pool  
And takes their clothes  
Then Mike goes looking for her  
Leaving a trail of clothes  
For Mike to find  
They lead to the garage  
He thinks she's in the closet

Open the door  
Here comes Dad  
Copping up Mike's guts  
With a boat motor!  
He screams and shouts  
While blood flies everywhere  
Hang him in the closet  
On a spike!

The rest of them,  
Are on the beach  
A cop comes by to  
See what they're doing  
He says they could  
Be struck by lightning  
And then he's on his  
Merry way

The cop finds,  
An abandoned car  
He goes looking around  
The house

But here comes Dad  
Stabs him in the face  
Then chops his  
Head off with an axe  
By sword!  
By pick!  
By axe  
Bye bye! [x2]

[Leads: Maniac Neil]

Cops head on a spike  
Hangs his torso up  
Ralph checks on Mike  
And Linda  
And goes into the garage

Look in the closet  
Daddy rushed out  
Pitchfork through his neck  
Stick it into the door  
Hang that piece of shit high!

Daddy gets his gaffe  
He's gonna kill some  
More fucks  
They go looking for  
The rest

They all split up to look  
But Daddy's waiting by the  
House  
He grabs Sue by  
The neck  
Throws her on  
His work bench

Put that gaffe in her pussy  
Rip that bitch open wide  
Blood and guts spilling out  
Chop off her head with  
Your axe!

Ed and Pam  
Are out still looking for

Everyone

They go into the garage  
Pam touches Sue's corpse  
And her head falls off

Ed goes to the closet  
And finds the hanging  
Corpses his Dad left rotting

Pam throws a piece of metal  
And hits him in the head  
She stabs him with  
A knife  
In the car to get away

[Leads: Maniac Neil]

But Dads on the roof  
Chopping with his axe  
Grabs Ed by the throat  
Pam burns his hand with  
A lighter

The car starts  
Throwing Daddy  
Off the top  
He climbs on the back  
They back up  
Smash his body

[Leads: Maniac Neil]

Into the bricks  
His guts fly out  
Here comes a cop  
Chop off his leg with an axe!

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