

## Hit The Lights

# "Untitled (Hidden Track In Album This Is A Stick Up...Don't Make It A Murder)"

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You don't know how much I adore  
this damp rag soaked in chloroform  
It makes me so hard to ignore  
cause I could never keep your attention  
I'm not one to make threats  
I've been reduced to promises  
I lie to myself cause I do it best  
I'm not honest with my intentions

So when the blindfold starts to slip  
and the rope starts to rip  
and I slowly start to give  
and girl, you know I'm sorry

But tonight I'll wait until I know you're fast asleep  
to poison you with memories of you and me  
I pray you die slowly so I can be the last thing you see

you'll see

Girl you're busy and that's fine  
but there's one thing I gotta get off my mind  
I won't take too much of your time  
I promise this won't last long  
I used to be your biggest fan,  
you used to say I was your man  
Now if I can't have you no one can  
I'll be the last boy you hang up on

So when the blindfold starts to slip  
and the rope starts to rip  
and I slowly start to give  
and girl, you know I'm sorry

But tonight I'll wait until I know you're fast asleep  
to poison you with memories of you and me  
I pray you die slowly so I can be the last thing you see

oh you'll see

She's losing consciousness  
I'm gaining confidence  
It's starting to make sense  
She's covered in finger prints  
From her lips to her hips  
All I wanted was one more kiss

Tonight I'll wait until I know you're fast asleep  
to poison you with memories of you and me  
I pray you die slowly so I can be the last thing you see

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