

## Monroes "Eric"

Visit "[Eric](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

THE MONROES:...eRic...

VERSE 1:

a little boy is lying in his bed,  
oh...he hears his daddy screaming and the cracking of  
the stairs,  
god has dissapeared,  
and little eric feels alone,

his daddy comes and grabs him by his hair,  
oh...little eric's crying as he wonders what he did,  
he knows it isnt fair,  
and everything seems so cold,

PRE CHORUS:

his little heart is racing,  
he has never been so scared,  
he sees the axe in front of him and slowly starts to beg,  
even though he knows it would'nt change what lies  
ahead,  
his daddy lifts the axe and swings it,

...and aims for his head...

CHORUS:

hate me...like an animal,  
you call yourself a savior but you wake up just to...

rape me...like an animal,  
this play is overrated so im gonna let you go...

VERSE 2:

the little boy discovers he is dead,  
oh...he's standing at the gates of hell and satan takes  
his hand,  
he gives an evil grin,  
and the angels start to sing...come home...

"so tell me what you think about revenge?"  
oh...the little boy just looks at him and shakes his little head,  
"wipe away your tears, we can make them disappear my boy..."

PRE CHORUS:

"they hated you,  
you know its true,  
just look at what they did,  
if god only cared but he didn't give a shit,  
i will give you everything, the love you never had,  
so tell me little eric...

...would you like to kill your dad?"

BRIDGE:

he grabs the axe outside the house and hides behind the trees,  
he quietly waits for night to fall and when the world's asleep,  
he creeps up the crooked stairs and waits beside the bed,  
he lifts his hand and gently runs it through his daddy's hair,

visions of what happened just keep flashing through his head,  
the stench of death and love are slowly filling up the air,  
he pauses for a second and wonders if its fair,  
satan gives a whisper..."just remember what they did..."

he lifts the axe and dreams about just what he could've been,  
angel tears come pouring down as they start to scream,  
a bitterness inside a soul that cries out from the dead,  
the little voice inside is screaming...

...i'll split his fucking head...

CHORUS:

hate me...like an animal,  
you call yourself a savior but you wake up just to...

rape me...like an animal,  
this play is overrated so im gonna let you go...

...im gonna let you go...

Visit [Monroes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.