

Motley Crue "Uncle Jack"

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Are you ready for suicide?
Let me run a razor cross your
throat.
You took that child on ride now,
led them down a long and
shameful road.

It rips my heart out, to see you
living.
You gave them money in exchange
for pain.
You're the monster in the closet,
they'll take your secrets with
them to their grave.

Locked you away behind cast iron
doors.
I'd rather see you dead on the
floor.
I hope that you're feeling so
much pain now.

Uncle Jack, can't you hear them
still screaming?
Broken hearts, broken dreams,
yeah.
Uncle Jack, is your evil still
creepin'?

Never comin back here again.
What were you think gain.

Are you ready for suicide?
Let me run a razor cross your
throat.
You took that child on ride now,
led them down a long and shameful
road.

It rips my heart in', are you
human?
You took their innocence and made

them slaves.
You want forgiveness, you're so
sorry.
I'd rather put you in an unmarked
grave.

Locked you away behind cast iron
doors.
I'd rather see you dead on the
floor.
I hope that you're feeling so much
pain now.

Uncle Jack, can't you see them
still bleeding!
Broken hearts, broken dreams,
yeah.
Uncle Jack, tell me how are you
sleepin'?
Never comin' back here again,
What were you think gain.

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