

Pain (American Band) "The White Recluse"

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The lights are off, but look!
There's somebody in the home.
The White Recluse is loose,
And I glow in the dark
Spiders spin their cobwebs and they run their legs
across the strands,
Making tiny melodies on silken violins
I sit back and twiddle my thumbs and lightning bolts
shoot from my hands
In my head, spinning out gold, multiple
Rumplestiltskins.
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse,
Heat's on high and I'm stewin' in my juice
Go Away!
But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night
I don't need bars or cars of beautiful drunks
Don't call the cops, I'm fine, just gettin' my groove on
If I was a Negro all my friends would call me Brown
Recluse
No offense intended, of course and and no offense
took
I'll see you when I see you, see?
So go away, Don't bother me while I learn a new dance,
Write a new book, shit in my pants, create a new look,
so...
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high and I'm stewin' in
my juice
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high and I'm stewin' in
my juice
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...

