

## Twisted Tower Dire

### "Waited Till Halloween"

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Some of us believe Halloween to be a celebration of  
Samhein  
The festival of souls  
The only night of the year where the dead are given a  
chance  
To walk freely amongst the planet  
While some of you partake in wearing costumes  
In trying to ward off these souls that have passed on  
Hoping you will be safe under the moon of all hallow-  
eve  
But we have patiently waited for this very night of  
October 31st  
To bring to you the wicked shit  
It was Halloween '85  
I'm knocking on the door  
But when it opens, it was creaking and had his voice  
real low  
He said "this is a special treat for you little guy  
And if you eat it right now, you'll get another surprise"  
I'm like "fuck it, give it up, and let me eat it hurry up"  
And by the time I went to swallow, I was covered in  
blood  
Now he's laughing at me saying that the joke was been  
made  
And the other surprise was inside it was a razor blade  
Now I'm choking on my own blood  
I can't breath and I really wanna leave  
But my soul's stuck  
Now I'm just another ghost in the house  
And every Halloween  
I'm the unseen that tries to take you out  
Sure it seems a little crazy  
But this is my day  
And all you little boys and girls are going to pay  
I gotta wait until my time comes once a year  
Until then, I'm just a little boy that disappeared  
I waited for Halloween  
So I can bug out, smoke out this lunatic  
And rip your fucking throat out  
I waited for Halloween  
Because it feels right

Full moon illuminatin' in the sky at night  
(X2)  
Waited for Halloween to make a bong  
From that so called jack-o-lantern  
We jacked from your front lawn  
I'm feeling good now  
And flying high  
Like a wicked fucking witch  
Riding brooms through the night sky  
But we don't trick for treats  
We spit on beats  
And smash motherfuckers  
In the middle of they own streets  
Give me my shit bitch, is my reply  
Or we braking your jaw and swelling your eye tonight  
bitch  
It's all hallows-eve  
Tell me do you believe  
In that costume you wearing  
In attempt to deceive "Give me this mask!"  
Fuck you hiding from?  
It ain't the mask I got beef with  
It's the punks that's inside of em  
Inhumanly patiently I waited forever to bring this  
And my advise is lock your doors and mind ya business  
(Chorus x2)  
I don't give a fuck  
I'm painted up every motha fucking day  
On the bridge, throwing buckets at the cars on the  
freeway  
I'm smoking square snatching heads instead of bags  
Leavin' candles in your necks so I can light and take a  
drag  
Patiently waiting for the season to arrive  
And when it does run for cover  
'Cause everybody suffers and dies  
I bake your body like a pumpkin seed  
And pass it out like pieces of candy on Hallows eve  
Yo, I'm a fucking skitso  
I got a pet dead head  
And I feed it quarter bags of Doritos  
A lunatic wait  
Never said I was on the channel  
Everybody is but that's ok cause it don't matter  
Waited for Halloween to get loose  
And wrap a rope around your neck  
And make the carnival noose  
And watch you swing  
Terrified of everything  
From the dark to the lyrics in the songs that we sing  
(Hard 2 Understand Talking)

(Chorus x2)

And what about my poor brother's death

And snakes and spiders and giant space man and...

Ok ok, I hear what your saying, go up there and ring  
that door bell

No, No, No (echoing)

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