

Simpsons

"I've Grown Accustomed to His Face"

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I've grown accustomed to his face!
And dreams of gouging out his eyes!
I've grown accustomed to my hate; my plans to lass
array;
to disembowel, to hear him howl,
The very reason that I live,
is plotting how to watch him die!
Bart, turn down that original cast recording and go to
sleep!
I know this chubby scalawag has made my life a living
hell.
And surly if I drank his blood I'd be...at peace....but
when?
You've grown accustomed to my face.
This isn't a duet!
Sorry!
I've grown accustomed to your fear; to revenge;
accustomed to...
your face!

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