

## **Snuff Pop Inc. "The Imposture"**

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BIG TIME HADES APPROACHES

Tracking me down and cracking me up

They appear as reflections, as the glint in your lover's  
eye

They're gravediggers sent from the Common Cellar  
To riddle the ceiling upon which we walk

Hope's the bribe I was given to comply  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
I can't trust what I feel  
Touching me so gentle makes me doubt you're real

Big time Hades approaches  
Tracking me down, cracking me up

And the crying of children from our stovepipes fills the  
air  
You told them they'll fly to Heaven high.....you lie!

I'm stepping into the hitherto darkest night  
Viscous mascara covers the colourless inward-looking  
eye  
There's no light in the attic of Hell tonight  
Crying of children from the Stovepipe fills the air

The Furies split up in rats and bats  
To sniff out the monotonous humming in the air  
The earthly daily distant noise of a thousand people's  
Last shrieks of terror before their ruin

...Someone poisoned my toothpaste...

BIG TIME HADES APPROACHES

Tracking me down and cracking me up

There's no light  
In the attic of Hell tonight!  
All Snuff Pop Inc. music and lyrics written by Ant Mozart  
Khadaffi

