

Lucksmiths, The

"World Encyclopedia Of Twentieth Century Murder"

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Around here the roofs are redder
And the houses are closer together
But the people are further apart
And it doesn't ever really get dark

I bury myself in books
I'm very good at murderous looks
Gods knows how I can sleep
The company I keep

I keep myself amused
I keep it to myself
It's not that I'm confused
It's just that I can tell
It's not a normal thing
To be interested in
But there's nothing wrong with me

These walls are paper-thin
I can hear everything
Stock still and perfectly silent
Violently unhappy or happily violent?

I keep myself amused
I keep it to myself
It's not that I'm confused
It's just that I can tell
It's not a normal thing
To be interested in
But there's nothing wrong with me

From Jack Henry Abbott to the Red Light Bandit
From Dr Crippen to the Yorkshire Ripper
The Button and Badge Murder
The Brides in the Bath Murders
Ten Rillington Place to the Green Bicycle Case

You can't trust anyone these days

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