Deciding Tonight, Mary Hatchet

Mary had a little hatchet In a box hidden under her bed She held it close to her chest and she thought "This would look great in the back of his head."

"If you take my life, I will take your dreams Get my revenge by any means, If you take my life i will take your dreams"

Now Mary was extra quiet As she crept in through the bedroom door All her anger took a life of its own "This fuck won't hurt me anymore"

"If you take my life, I will take your dreams Get my revenge by any means, If you take my life i will take your dreams"

[Chorus]
& Description of the context of the contex

Now all that's left's a bloody mess As his body lay still on the bed She took a look at the scene and she thought "He looks better with an axe in his head"

"If you take my life, I will take your dreams Get my revenge by any means, If you take my life i will take your dreams"

[Chorus]

Roll, let's roll!!!

I'll make you bleed like i've bled

[Chorus]