

Ministry, Halloween

Well I live with snakes and lizards
And other things that go bump in the
Night cos to me everyday is halloween
I have given up hiding and started to fight
I have started to fight well any time,
Any place, anywhere that I go all the
People seem to stop and stare they say

'why are you dressed like it's halloween?
You look so absurd, you look so obscene'
O, why can't I live a life for me?
Why should I take the abuse that's served?
Why can't they see they're just like me it's
The same, it's the same in the whole wide world

Well I let their teeny minds think that they're

Dealing with someone who is over the brink and
I dress this way just to keep them at bay
Cos halloween is everyday it's everyday o,

Why can't I live a life for me?
Why should I take the abuse that's served?
Why can't they see they're just like me it's
The same, it's the same in the whole wide world
O, why can't I live a life for me? why should i
Take the abuse that's served? why can't they see
They're just like me I'm not the one that's so
Absurd why hide it?

Why fight it? hurt feelings best to stop feeling
Hurt from denials, reprisals it's the same it's the
Same in the whole wide world