

Pain, The White Recluse (Demo Version)

The lights are off, but look!
There's somebody in the home.
The White Recluse is loose,
And I glow in the dark
Spiders spin their cobwebs and they run their legs across the strands,
Making tiny melodies on silken violins
I sit back & twiddle my thumbs & lightning bolts shoot from my hands
In my head, spinning out gold, multiple Rumpelstiltskins.
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse,
Heat's on high & I'm stewin' in my juice
Go Away!
But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night
I don't need bars or cars of beautiful drunks
Don't call the cops, I'm fine, just gettin' my groove on
If I was a Negro all my friends would call me Brown Recluse
No offense intended, of course & and no offense took
I'll see you when I see you, see?
So go away, Don't bother me while I learn a new dance,
Write a new book, shit in my pants, & create a new look,
so...
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high & I'm stewin' in my juice
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.
Go Away!
I'm the White Recluse, heat's on high & I'm stewin' in my juice
Go Away! But if you like, we'll go out tomorrow night.
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...
Gimme 'til then...