

# Deadache

Lordi

She's over by my place as decoration  
I preserved her face for inspiration

Flashlights from authorities  
Lanterns brighten up the scene  
Familiar faces of the long dead

The mad butcher goes bump in the night  
And loneliness  
It makes nights endless

The farm bathes in the thumping moonlight  
It incubates my grief and madness

And sometimes  
That's when I get a deadached

I can't feel myself I'm sinking deeper  
Mother's not really gone, I'm dressing in her

Dusty musty shrine to ma  
Board the door so she'll keep long  
There's no way that she'll be leaving me

Sometimes - I get a deadache yeah  
Sometimes - I get a deadache yeah  
Sometimes

In November I lost my family  
They took away all my friends and blamed insanity