

One, two, three, four

Breathin' hard when you swim in the mirror
Breathin' hard like a rich girl should
Come alive in the back of my trailer
Come alive when you're carvin' my wood

Supercruel hot shit baby
You've never been treated right
Supercruel, TV's garbage
Shut your eyes real tight

Cry for your mother
Sing for your brothers in hell, yes
Pray for the daddy who smacks you up
And drink from the specimen in my cup

Such a strain when you live on a dead star
Such a bummer when your money is dry
Plug yourself on the hammer of God now
We all love it when you shiver and die

How were you to know
That the sun would come out at midnight baby
That the reds would turn out to be speed
How were you to know that I'd be supercruel

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Sing for your brothers in hell, yes
Pray for the daddy who smacks you up
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Supercruel ... baby
You've never been treated well
Supercruel, TV's garbage
... hell

Supercruel hot shit baby
You've never been treated right
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