

Sea sicker than gory down a landslide  
Far darker than horror, in a word it's true  
You know it's gonna backfire...  
Our last grasp fallen away for good now  
I know you're sorry, what else is new?  
In the neck you feel a sicky twinge  
Lickety-split, you're over it...  
Collapsing in a soul-spasm now it's true,  
You know it's gonna backfire  
And now it's obvious that you don't care and you never did at a  
ll  
And now I promise you you're gonna crash and wallow in your own  
filth  
Fee fi the stench of this ego trampoline  
Roller coaster of a life despised, it's true  
You know it's gonna backfire...  
Our last grasp fallen, away for good now  
I know you're sorry, what else is new?  
In the back in a quick stitch, you crippled b\*\*h  
You get what you ask for,  
It's what you're made for, true  
You know it's gonna backfire  
All your dreams on fire seems too good for tomorrow  
Let's burn it up today...