

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 sickly 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
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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...