

I'm a nice boy a nice girl next door with a weapon
I am not human anymore
I traded my attitude and I traded my spine
placid weak as piss wanna fuck in my car?
start begging or you can scream big shot the choice is yours
office carnage painted in black and fright (I'm a
rabid rat in a salary sacrificed convertible
paint my boss in tar and set him a light

GRIND head down tails up define your purpose
SLAVE til you bleed and you are raw to the bone
GRIND head down tails up define your status
SLAVE til your wallet is full and your soul is gone

I'm satan's secretary I've covered my pen with chilli
I am gunna jam it up your colon
turn me into a psycho time bomb in a 3 piece
kis-cuz-sea with a nasty surprise in piss in your coffee
don't call the help desk 'coz they've got some big problems
get up off your knees God can't save you 'coz she's shopping
you can suck my cock 'coz i'm tired of sucking yours
ticking boxes, sting you up with your heels clicking

burn like a the books in the town square
I don't care

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sheep like you need a slaughter house to go to
just another micro-penis in a sports car

breakfast becomes morning tea becomes lunch becomes
light snack becomes dinner time becomes dessert becomes
midnight snack becomes 5 am piss/dump
one more day wasted one more day closer to death

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