Blanc-Bec

a skippin' rope King of the bums, rose in my teeth Laughing un happy, I've chosen my grief I'm a skin-flint infant, destroyer enjoyable Neatly folded up and completely unemployable Twice bi tten, washed up, bored stiff and burned out Can't wait to see h ow the photos turned out Unwanted mongrel, dying flowers and st olen cars Can't remember my dreams, living on granola bars Bloo d in the toilet bowl, brains in the frying pan I am iron man Co min' to get'cha with a stain on my shirt With all of my agony, pain and the hurt A face like the walls and the ceiling is neut ral You dislike me and the feeling is mutual Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skele ton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a mot orcycle I am the cancer, the answer to all your curses Debaser, speling the ruin of universes So-called art never sells like t his Throws like a girl and smells like piss Sour puss, lone wol f, growth stunted Coming undone and running with the hunted All ergic to conformity, full of shit all the same Unintelligable, eligible for the ball and chain, hall of fame Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skel

eton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a mo torcycle Auto-sodomite, the ultimate nuisance Offering my unwan ted junk and my two cents Mr. Know-It-All, empty with hatred Pi ss on your parade, nothing is sacred No friends, no ends, no Go d or homeland Uncommon denominator, abominable snowman Voted le ast likely, don't even approach The coach, the one that put the cock in cockroach Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skelet on on fire, ridin' a motorcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a moto rcycle Skeleton on fire, ridin' a motorcycle