

## Letter Bomb

Circle Jerks

tired of being bossed around  
getting the run around

sweep your floors  
empty your trash  
you're the one who makes the cash

tired of being a pissant  
9 to 5  
open my letter  
you won't be alive

here's a present just for you  
when you'll open it  
you'll be through

sit behind your desk  
act like a king  
treat me like a human being

give me the worst jobs  
i'm getting mad  
when you're dead  
i'll be glad

here's a present just for you  
when you'll open it  
you'll be through

plastic explosive  
on your letter  
you'd be better off dead  
hope the building crumbles,  
on your head  
DIE!DIE!