Getting What He Asked For

Direct Hit!

She's got a tale to tell, well, the detonation
Put a shotgun there in her lap was her patience
Gone? Yeah, you'd better believe it
She'd been holed up here for a decade or two,
But made a goddamn choice – End it all, end it now so you'd
Better quit your complaining

Through the front door in the kitchen,
Heard the door slam, wondered what she's missing
Takes a breath, welcomes death, holds back a cough

Well she'd been dealing with this motherfucking man in her home
Who shouldn't live to see what the ending is like, oh no,
She's not letting him get there
If he was man enough for a minute or two,
He might've seen this coming from a mile away, don't you
Think she's got a good reason?

Through the front door in the kitchen,
Heard the door slam, wondered what he's missing
Then she turned tail, and took the first door
She made a statement: "You're getting what you asked for"

Cut him up, cut him up with a hacksaw,
In his blood, in his blood's where she'll end up
Ashes and dust – like the whole population
Of planet earth, yeah you bet – that's where they'll join up
"But for the first time in 20 years I'm
Happy to be in my house, so I might light
A cigarette," tells herself, holds back a cough
As the bomb tears her ass off

First thing he saw was the glitter of the saw in her hand –
He didn't get it at first cause he didn't quite understand
Why she even would bother
Tries to lock up the door, but he can't –
She kicked it in didn't matter if he latched it
Didn't speak up, didn't get to, because his head blew apart

She cut him up, cut him up with a hacksaw,
And in his blood, in his blood's where she ends up
Ashes and dust like the whole population
Of planet earth – yeah you bet that's where they'll join up
But as the world ends, it's hard to pretend
She got her way, and it's a satisfying end
Closes her eyes, takes a drag, has a last thought
As she climbs off the carpet

Ears still ringing from the detonation
And a shotgun sitting to the side of a cut up dude
It's not so fucking depressing