

Doomed From The Start

Driller Killer

You opened your foodgate and closed down the store
And spread your disease like an unrubbered whore

Doomed from the start - tear your goals apart

You're so fucking lost, there's nothing to say
Maybe we don't suit you but we won't go away
(Keep your hand on your gun, don't trust anyone)
Make a move and you'll see what the fuck you mean to be