

Public Enemy #1

Genitorturers

I see red!

Clock starts ticking away
Count the minutes you are in it till judgement day
Life spent hard on the run
Never saying. Never paying for what you've done

Oh, lookin' at you outside
You want to be clean
But you're dirty like the inside
On your girlie magazines

Wanna know the reason they call me obscene?
You're gonna meet me on your color TV screen
Public enemy #1, Targets on my head better get a gun
Public Enemy #1, In the home of the brave (Yeah!)
Public Enemy #1, Targets on my head better get a gun
Public Enemy #1, In the land of the free

Got a Virus to spread
Got you hooked breathing heavy now you see red
An urge getting ready to feed
Now that you live it there's a lesson you must heed

They got a bullseye trained on you
And there's nothing that you ever can do
They got a sure shot right in low
And you won no no no no no no know

What it feels like to be like me cuz you want to be real
But you're staring into the mirror and you're looking back at a fiend - You
Wipe out your insides but you're never coming clean
Gonna make the headlines of your color TV screen
Public enemy #1, Targets on my head better get a gun
Public Enemy #1, In the home of the brave (Yeah!)
Public Enemy #1, Targets on my head better get a gun
Public Enemy #1, In the land of the free

Locked inside, your hands are shakin'
Locked inside, your hands are shakin' (shakin', shakin')
Locked inside, your hands are shakin'
Left alone inside (no, no, no)
Left alone inside, shaking (inside, shakin')
Left alone inside there's no mistakin' (mistakin', mistakin')
Left

Public enemy #1, Targets on your head better get a gun
Public Enemy #1, And I'm feeling great (Yeah!)
Public Enemy #1, They want you to hang me, hang me
Public Enemy #1, In the home of the free