

Murder By Millions

Get Set Go

I'm not a very nice guy
I've made so many women cry
And I know I am alone
And that's the way it's meant to be
I've been cruel, I've played the fool
And I've made a mess of everything
I've betrayed a promise I've made
And I hurt her through and through
Now it's done she's finally gone
And I don't know what to do

I think I might set my house on fire
Hang myself from the telephone wire
Bomb the trade center
And crash all the trains
Murder by millions and feast on their brains
I am shamed

I'm not a very good man
I've done so many underhanded things
I cannot sing about the things I have done
Because I'm afraid of what they will say
When my songs have all been spun
I live in fear of yesteryear
And I live in fear of you
All I want is to be gone
Because I don't know what to do

I think I might set my house on fire
Hang myself from the telephone wire
Bomb the trade center
And crash all the trains
Murder by Millions and feast on their brains
I am shamed

Oh I've been shamed
And I've been changed
By my shame
Oh I'm not the same

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