

Terrorist

Heavens to Betsy

you follow me on the fucking street
you make me feel like a piece of meat
you think i don't know what war means
now i'm the terrorist see how it feels

i'm going to kill you
i'll cut you up gouge out your eyes
i'm going to kill you
i'm not your prey i'll make you die

on my mouth there is a gag
everything i say is wrong
you laugh at me and knock me down
now your turn is coming around

i'm going to kill you
i'll cut you up gouge out your eyes
i'm going to kill you
i'm not your prey i'll make you die

i'm not kidding
and i've had it just about to here
and i'm not kidding
i threaten everything you hold dear

you follow me on the fucking street
you make me feel like a piece of meat
you think i don't know what war means
now i'm the terrorist see how it feels

i'm going to kill you
i'll cut you up gouge out your eyes
i'm going to kill you
i'm not your prey i'll make you die