

What is it about a serial killa that attracts you?  
And makes this music that you can sharpen an axe to  
Taking you back through a hallway to a black room  
No walls or ceilings, just doorways to pass through  
You choose: chainsaws are always nice  
But razorblades and knives are way more precise  
When it comes to cutting, this shit here is an art  
And we finish what we start, that's what separates us apart  
From other mother fuckers, not saying no names  
But them other mother fuckers (They ain't family!)  
And they say I'm sick, too sick.  
Well how sick do you get  
When you see a chest without a butcher knife buried in it  
Wait a minute, gimme an axe  
I wanna smash your ribcage in half  
For every time you laughed on our behalf  
Will you let me another chance to redefine  
The mind of a serial killa

Serial killa  
K I double L A!  
Fruit looped outta my mind like Godzilla  
\*scream\* (Kill)  
Serial killa! (Killa, Killa)  
Torture and destroy (Killa, Killa)  
Serial killa! (Killa, Killa)