

# Cockroach Strikes Again

Teenage Bottlerocket

This city's cold and struck with fear  
They feel the evil drawing near  
We better stay inside and lock our windows tight  
He's lurking in the night  
Everything won't be alright, not anymore

The cops they never had a clue  
'bout what he'd done and what he'll do  
Get on your radio, call in a lot more men  
He's on the loose again  
And we gotta put an end to his charade

Cockroach strikes again  
This time the bad guy's gonna win  
They better catch him soon  
Before the next full moon  
That's when cockroach strikes again

Newspapers spin hot off the press  
They say the crime scene was a mess  
The latest victims were both sleeping in their bed  
When he shot them in the head  
Now the walls are spattered red with brain and bone

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