

# Death On Two Legs

The Protomen

You suck my blood like a leech  
You break the law and you breach  
Screw my brain till it hurts  
You've taken all my money - you still want more

Misguided old mule  
With your pigheaded rules  
With your narrow - minded cronies who are fools of the first division-

Death on two legs -  
You're tearing me apart  
Death on two legs  
You never had a heard of your own -

Kill joy, Bad guy  
Big talking, Small fry  
You're just an old barrow - boy  
Have you found a new toy to replace me  
Can you face me -

But now you can kiss my ass goodbye

Feel good, are you satisfied

Do you feel like suicide (I think you should)  
Is your conscience all right  
Does it plague you at night  
Do you feel good - Feel good!

Talk like a big business tycoon  
But you're just a hot - air balloon  
So no one gives you a damn  
You're just an overgrown school - boy  
Let me tan your hide

A dog with disease  
King of the 'sleaze'  
Put your money where your mouth is Mr. Know all  
Was the fin on your back part of the deal... (shark!)

Death on two legs  
You're tearing me apart  
Death on two legs -  
You never had a heart of your own  
(You never did, right from the start)

Insane you should be put inside  
You're a sewer - rat decaying in a cesspool of pride  
Should be made unemployed  
Then make yourself null - and - void  
Make me feel good  
I feel good