

## Weekend Madman

Vomitory

Here is Bobby Miller and salesman is my job  
But when I'am ridin' on my bike they call me Thunderbob  
I' am a weekend madman you can fuck the rest  
A little Peter Fonda is livin' in my chest

Creep into their assholes every day in week  
But the weekend madman wants to tread them with his feet  
When my boss says idiot I say thanks a lot when I'm easy  
ridin'  
I'm the punishment of God  
I like countrymusic, folk and all this stuff  
But the binkin' warrior love the sound of Hasselhoff  
"I've been lookin' for..."

Here is Bobby Miller and there is nothing like  
When we rage down the highway together bike by bike

But when you take his bike away, there is nothing that  
remains  
A crazy fucking vacuum is spreadin' in his brain

Here is Bobby Miller and egghead is my job  
But when I'm ridin' on my bike they call me idiot Bob  
See the weekend madman in leather and in chains  
Live fast ride free exists no more it's buried in his  
brain