Backyard Bastards Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now When you wake up do you feel hollow? Do you wash your hands of all the sorrow? Do you block it all out for the quiet life Clinging to a blunt knife, no fight Out of mind, out of sight Are you tired of living for these bastards? I'll teach you how to kill a God And have no masters Oh the feelings fight the feelings but this feeling's too strong I wanna kill somebody but I know it's wrong, hey! Wanna kill, wanna kill Wanna kill, wanna kill, wanna kill somebody Wanna kill, wanna kill Wanna kill, wanna kill, wanna kill somebody I wanna kill somebody but I know it's wrong I wanna kill somebody Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now Uh, uh

Do you wanna come over and get bloody?
'Cause I'm out here like Jennifer's Body
I'm swinging steel like The Bride
Like Mallory making them hide
I'm sick and sweet like Mathilda
I'm fucking La Femme Nikita

I've been sleeping with a pillow under my gun
And when it goes off we're gonna have fun
Oh the feelings fight the feelings but this feeling's too strong
I wanna kill somebody but I know it's wrong, hey!
I wanna kill somebody but I know it's wrong
I wanna kill somebody (Ha-ha, ha-ha-ha)

Let's play ring around the casket
Backyard full of bastards
Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt
Sipping on some rich blood

Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now We tried to tell you there's too much friction We tried to tell you, you didn't listen Peace was never an option, it was never an option It was never an option, it was never (What do we say?) Peace (Hey!) was never (Hey!) an option (Hey!), it was never (Hey!) an optio n (Hey!) It was never (Hey!) an option (Hey!), it was never (Hey!) (Tell 'em, tell 'e Peace (Hey!) was never (Hey!) an option (Hey!), it was never (Hey!) an optio n (Hey!) It was never (Hey!) an option, it was-Let's go Peace was never an option, it was never an option It was never an option, it was never Oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh Wanna kill, wanna kill Wanna kill, wanna kill, wanna kill somebody Wanna kill, wanna kill Wanna kill, wanna kill, wanna kill somebody Wanna kill, wanna kill Wanna kill, wanna kill, wanna kill somebody Wanna kill, wanna kill Let's go Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now Let's play ring around the casket Backyard full of bastards Glitter on her hatchet and she's going on a man hunt Sipping on some rich blood Taking back the power, uh Now, now, now Now, now, now Now, now, now