Grind

Angelspit

I'm a nice boy a nice girl next door with a weapon I am not human anymore I traded my attitude and I traded my spine placid weak as piss wanna fuck in my car? start begging or you can scream big shot the choice is yours office carnage painted in black and fright (I'm a rabid rat in a salary sacrificed convertable paint my boss in tar and set him a light

GRIND head down tails up define your purpose SLAVE til you bleed and you are raw to the bone GRIND head down tails up define your status SLAVE til your wallet is full and your soul is gone

I'm satan's secretary I've covered my pen with chilli I am gunna jam it up your colon turn me into a psycho time bomb in a 3 piece kis-cuz-sea with a nasty surprise in piss in your coffee don't call the help desk 'coz they've got some big problems get up off your knees God can't save you 'coz she's shopping you can suck my cock 'coz i'm tired of sucking yours ticking boxes, sting you up with your heels clicking

burn like a the books in the town square
I don't care

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sheep like you need a slaughter house to go to just another micro-penis in a sports car

breakfast becomes morning tea becomes lunch becomes light snack becomes dinner time becomes dessert becomes midnight snack becomes 5 am piss/dump one more day waisted one more day closer to death

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