Every time you speak my name My image it just burns away Every time you speak my name My image it just burns away

Gimme that

I could care less than for your grandiosity
I had to skin the cat for curiosity
I could care less than for your sickening, pompous ways
Every time you speak my name my image burns away

I could care less

Don't you know our lives are on trial now And if we lose we're going straight to Hell

Gimme that

You must excuse me I'm just really not myself Woke up today inside, inside of someone else I could care less than for your sickening, pompous ways Every time you speak my name my image burns away

I could care less

Don't you know our lives are on trial now And if we lose we're going straight to Hell Straight to Hell

I could care less Straight to Hell