You're a monkey, looking all honest all over the wall. One Twelve Two Eleven Three Ten Four Nine Death Thirteen Shoot the guys who are just talk.

Am I insane? Is society pleased?

Suck suck 'em all till the end mine death thirteen.

It becomes reality as my wrist pricks. Ain't fuckin' aorund. Mouth to Mouth.

Can't hear the cry of the newborn baby. Honey looks down at the scaffold.

Stuffed inside the refrigerator is a sacrificed flower. It's the highly praised Serial Horror Show.

Nobody's hell like mine
You're a Dancing Majestic Baby
The works of orange is Thirteen.
Nobody's hell like mine.
You're a Screaming Majestic Baby.
A clockwork of Death Thirteen.

Lets play with the chainsaw SUCK ME

Living honestly is a my good point and I have no bad points to my personality.

One Twelve Two Eleven Three Ten Four Nine Death Thirteen Shoot him who just screamed.

Am I insane? Is society pleased?

Suck suck 'em all til the end mine death thirteen.

It becomes reality as my wrist pricks. Ain't fuckin' around

Nobody's hell like mind You're a Dancing Majestic Baby The works of orange is Thirteen Nobody's hell like mind You're a Screaming Majestic Baby A clockwork of Death Thirteen