

Hello there everyone,  
Boys and Girls  
Cats and Squirrels.  
I came here to bring you something  
something you've never heard before.  
Actually you've heard it everywhere on  
myspace everyones trying to cash in on this  
thing called the breakdown (breakdown, breakdown)

Burn this f\*\*\*ker down!

This morning I woke up to the stench of death,  
and the horrific sound of my mothers flesh  
being peeled from her carcass.  
Luckily I sleep with a chainsaw  
and sawed off shotgun underneath  
my pillow, now theres only one thing  
left to do....  
DESTROY!

I am trying to stay alive,  
but I am growing weary.  
I can't, I can't, I can't  
get out, when some things  
are trying to get me.  
Whats left to do?  
-screams (DESTROY!)

Dying is not automatic,  
it should be fun and sporadic,  
wouldn't have it any other way(3x)