A million thoughts have passed me by, it's hard to keep the rhy thm

Someone like me is gonna lick it clean I'm gonna fuck up the sy stem

Who turned out the light, why are these chains wrapped around $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ e

The pain breaks the soul, screw this man I'm gonna pay with blo od

Cutting like a switchblade Pray to your god tonight Oh what a beautiful, beautiful day to die

They call these streets the animal zone
The slaughterman makes the killin'
I'm the saint with the balls to carry it out
Hey man what you lookin' at?

There ain't no reason for me, to give a damn about the blood I'm takin'

God without a cause, I'm sick and tired of everyone screamin' a t me

Cutting like a switchblade Pray to your god tonight Oh what a beautiful, beautiful day to die