

Suspect

Foetus

like a needle in a haystack
provoking all my allergies
the genie's out of the bottle
this day will live in infamy

in the shadow of the spectre
under the sword of damocles
well i have but one regret
that i have not killed you yet

those burnholes in the mattress
bring back such sweet memories
its nature versus nurture
the princess and the pea

mirror mirror on the wall
oh who will be the first to fall

im gonna solve all of your problems
with a lingering embrace
the center of the universe
is a very crowded place
in the shadow of the spectre
under the sword of damocles
well i have but one regret
that i have not killed you yet

the repulsive and the ignorant
are gonna meet their maker yet
with the kindness of a blindfold
and one last cigarette
grand high exalted ruler
my kingdom for a horse
i know an even quicker way
than a mexican divorce

mirror mirror on my back
oh who will be the first to crack
mirror mirror on the wall
oh who will be the first to fall

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with a lingering embrace
the center of the universe
is a very crowded place
in the shadow of the spectre
under the sword of damocles
well i have but one regret
that i have not killed you yet

underneath the shattered dome
a prisoner in my own home
everything you know is wrong
the throbbing of testosterone
erupture rising in my craw
the sound is too loud to ignore
you went and threw it all away

more trouble coming every day

its nature versus nurture
the princess and the pea
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