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{J.G. Thirwell)
I've gotten to the point where I believe everything I say
I got a BIRTHMARK/DEATHMASK shaped like the USA
SEE ME SQUIRM with the sins of a nation see me
RUN ROUND IN CIRCLES of bitter frustration
My neckties turned into a hangman's noose, I'd cry in pain if t
he tearducts
could cut me loose
My head's turned to rust... My skull's about to split
I can't get rid of this EMOTIONAL SHIT!
KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
I got hangnails on my hangnails... Visions of the blackhooded h
angman's noose
Every time I close my fingers (I) try to use my nailclippers to
cut me loose
My cuticles are screaming for MERCY... Fingernails are bitten t
o the quick
and the DEAD
My head's turned to RUST... My skull's about to SPLIT
I CAN"T GET RID OF THIS EMOTIONAL SHIT!!!
KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES
Clammy Palms/Sticky Fingers/Chipped off Polish/Broken Thumbs
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES
My palm is red... my wrists are cut... my lifeline stops at the
fifth of October
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST - WHITE KN
UCKLES
The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST - WHITE KN
UCKLES
KNUCKLE DOWN
                        KNUCKLE DUSTER
KNUCKLE DOWN
                        KNUCKLE DUSTER
KNUCKLE DOWN
                        KNUCKLE DUSTER
KILL!!!
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