

## Sentenced To Thrash

Gama Bomb

Thrashing around, banging your head  
Wrecking your room, there's sick on the bed  
So stick on destruction, crack open a beer  
Your deafened-up neighbours are lining up to sue you  
Down at the clink it's a hard life  
Breaking your back to mortal way of live  
Smashing up the rocks 'till darkness descends  
Parole in ten years then the trashing will end  
I'm shackled to these bullet belts for all eternity  
The warden laughs in his gasmask as I scream in search of sanit  
y  
Guilty as fuck, it's sentencing day  
Sent to the slammer, attacked by the gays

Sticked up like a kipper, goodbye to my wife  
I'm going down for a hundreds times life  
I'm peeling potatoes but I'm carving a key  
A life washing dishes, that's insanity  
The warden is a bastard, my cell's a shoebox  
I hope my dinghy won't get dashed on the rocks