

# Public Enemy 1

Genitorturers

Clock starts ticking away  
Count the minutes that are in it  
Till Judgment Day  
Life spent hard on the run  
Never saying, never paying for what we've done - oh  
Lookin' at you outside, you want to be clean  
But you're dirty like the inside of your girlie magazines  
You wanna know the reason they call me obscene?  
You're gonna meet me on your color TV screen

Public Enemy #1, target's on my head - better get a gun  
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the brave - yeah  
Public Enemy #1, target's on my head - better get a gun  
Public Enemy #1, in the land of the free

Got a virus to spread  
Got you hooked, breathing heavy  
Now you see red  
An urge getting ready to feed  
Now that you live it, there's a lesson you must heed  
They got a bull's-eye trained on you,  
And there's nothing that you ever can do  
They got a sure shot right in low  
And you won't no-no-no-no-no know  
What it feels like to be like me, cuz you want to be real  
But you're staring into the mirror and you're looking back at a  
fiend  
You wipe out your insides, but you're never coming clean  
Gonna make the headlines of your color TV screen

Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a gun  
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the brave - yeah  
Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a gun  
Public Enemy #1, in the land of the free

Locked in sight, your hands are shaking...  
Left alone, there's no mistaking...

Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a gun  
Public Enemy #1, and I'm seeing red - yeah  
Public Enemy #1, they want you to hate me, hate me  
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the free