

Sheer Terror

Government Issue

It irritates you, the way I dress
It bothers you, my hair so short
I don't it to annoy you, I confess
I hate you, and all your sort

[Repeat: x5]
Sheer Terror

Destroying things, are easy to do
But me, I just like scaring you
You wonder what goes on, in my head
Don't try to find out, or you'll be dead