

# Assassinate Me

Jesus On Extasy

Why don't you drag and drop  
Instead of copy and paste?  
But you put me in your dustbin  
You've got nothing to waste  
No I neither came to preach and nor to amuse you  
I'm not the king of pop who intends to abuse you

When we get on stage I know you watch in the crowd  
I know you want us silent but I shout it out loud:

Assassinate me like you did with JFK  
Assassinate me like you did with Johnny-boy  
Assassinate me, that's the way to solve your problems  
But you cannot mute the voice in your head

I know you call me bitch, just a fucking faggot  
But in fact you fear the mirror which I'm holding towards your face  
Get some advice from me  
You're so fuckin' damn ugly  
You should take all your money  
Get some plastic surgery

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I'm a product of your mind

I'm a product of your mind  
I'm a product of what you've been thinking  
And you should be ashamed for what's going on in your head

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