

This Song Is About Being Attacked by Monsters

Leathermouth

We need a doctor, a fucking doctor
They're coming in through the windows
and breaking through all the boards I nailed up.
They look like they've been through hell and back
and have one thing on their minds.

We need a plan [x11]
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor
Just get a gun, we'd better run.
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor
They found a hole in the basement door.
They're coming up through the floor boards.
I got enough ammo but I should have prayed for more guts.
I don't care what you think, I just care how you shoot.
They don't care who you are
They just care how sweet the blood.
We need a plan [x11]
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor
Just get a gun, we'd better run
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor

Someone send in the troops, get a plane in the air
We need emergency help
Whatever you can fucking spare.
I'm on my own now (2x)
Oh god I'm on my own.

They got a hold of me now.
It's all over.