

# The World Is Mine

Lizzy Borden

I think I'm radioactive, gentlemen prefer bombs  
Holy smoker in the black chair  
Setting of the smoke alarm  
There's a killer down in Detroit  
He had no face but left a name  
Call me god just like you mean it  
Cause now the world is mine to blame  
The world is mine, the world is mine  
The world is my world, the world is my world  
The world is mine, this is my world  
Dark places in a dark heart  
And now it's pouring acid rain  
I'll take a sentimental journey across my wrist to leaky veins  
Well I can take you I can make you  
You know it's down to us or them  
Call me god this time you mean it  
Cause I'm rising up again  
Sex for sacrilegious priests, hypocritical jesus freaks  
I'm an angel's son with a loaded gun  
I'm on a mission of mercy  
I'm a killer, I'm a gun for hire  
You're a sinner  
And I'm the god of hell fire  
(chorus)  
Call me god, I'm the lord  
You call me god, cause it's my world