

Bomb The Playground

Maniac Spider Trash

You see the children as they laugh and run and play
I'm going to plant a bomb, blow the little motherfuckers away
I'll do it all with a big smile on my face
Nothing's better than to blow your child away

And now I come Without a sound
I'm gonna bomb the playground
And we'll see the kiddies as
their dust falls to the ground

I got explosives, I got the dynamite
To knock over a kid would make me feel all right
I light the fuse, they all say bye-bye
A 5-year-old fireball screaming in the night

The smell of flesh burning in the air
They burn from monkey bars and I don't fucking care
Mary goes round, Mary goes up in smoke
No I won't take it back, this ain't no fucking joke