I'm the dictates of your guilty conscience You must comply to my evil influence You'd like to throw your boss out of the window Show no mercy and cut him up with a chainsaw You can't bear this rep bothering your wife So rip him open with a carving knife You wonder how to kill your enemy Smash his head until it's gravy Chorus You take pleasure In using violence It's in your nature Psychopathic sense Psychological conflict You're under my influence You can't repress your instinct I incite you to violence Enjoy The violence I control your inward rage You can't suppress your anger I possess you, I'm your cage You feel an urge to murder Chorus I'm the dictates of your guilty conscience You must not comply to my evil influence Your neighbour is always fucking you around Put your fingers in his eyes and scratch them out You hate the collector and the income tax Keep your money and cut him to peaces with an axe You've had enough of cops and parking tickets Take your gun and riddle them with bullets Chorus Prompted my brutal force You commit crimes in cold blood With no feeling of remorse You're always thirsting for some more Enjoy The violence