

# Kall Me Kubrick

## Say Anything

There is a nebulous nut-crunching non-entity  
In my jutting prenatal midsection  
I judge my parents for a job that I could never hope to do  
Because I'm a spoiled ball-less freak  
It's not that I was reared wrong  
Like they claim in every tepid, bleak Nirvana song  
It's that I happened to be born  
With a little shred of Satan in me that I can't quell  
So let the flawless burn in hell

It's why I never sympathize, no  
It's why I never, ever, ever feel at home  
It's why I am puking out placenta  
You lament the love you lost  
So the squeamish die alone

This song makes me feel like I've had a smidgen too much tequila  
You're really not supposed to chase poison  
With four full-on Red Bulls  
I've never done crystal meth but I imagine this is what it  
Feels like  
Oh my God, I'm going to flip out  
Oh my God, am I gonna choke and die before I even meet my daughter?  
Slaughter anyone who understands  
I don't need your helping hand  
To my manager and fans; this is the gist of who I am

When you surrender your form to the digital swarm  
My son, you wear the swastika  
When you piss in her mouth in your Malibu house  
My boy, you wear the swastika  
You eat the young and wear the swastika  
You rape the world and wear the swastika  
You suck yourself and wear the swastika  
Swastika, swastika!  
Surrender your form to the digital swarm  
My God, you wear the swastika  
When you piss in her mouth in your Malibu house  
My God, you wear the swastika  
You eat the young and wear the swastika  
You rape the world and wear the swastika  
You suck yourself and wear the swastika  
Swastika, swastika!

Die alone, die alone  
Die alone, die alone  
Go, go, go, go, go!

We're bred to growl and preen and claw like paper tigers  
You can't just walk away now, walk away now  
You're bred to fold and tear apart like paper tigers  
I can't just walk away now, walk away now