

Kill

Tank

I'll tell it to your body piercing skin with a power drill
I'm running through you honey it's time for some blood to spill
I'll hold you under water throw in the fire and turn it on
Decapitate and slaughter it's easy just to use a gun
Do you remember when I walked your hand do you remember
That I felt so bad that you'd been blown away for good
Kill! The poor bastard's dying. Kill! The poor bastard's dying
She's lost all sence of feeling as her leg falls on the floor
I never heard the screaming of breaking hands in a slamming door
The hand is burned and peeling melt it right down to the bone
The carcass is still bleeding and the face will remain unknown
Do you remember when I walked your hand do you remember
That I felt so bad that you'd been blown away for good
Kill! The poor bastard's dying. Kill! The poor bastard's dying
Kill! And no-one else here to blame me...
Threrere's nothing left but a clawing hand the smell of death, decomposing glands
The woman's spine is snapped in two no more eyes for her to see thru
Do you remember when I walked your hand do you remember
That I felt so bad that you'd been blown away for good
Never again to walk through your face
Kill! The poor bastard's dying. Kill! The poor bastard's dying.