The Prostitutes

Well it's so twisted ain't it It really took you by surprise You thought you were special You thought you were civilised But it creeps up upon you Then it takes you by surprise Then when you're least expecting You're just an animal's hide There's a time bomb inside you And it's ticking away And it won't take much more now You're well on your way There's a time bomb inside you And it's ticking away And it won't take much more now You're well on your way You're wired You're wired to kill Why don't you take a moment And try and look the other way When you come to your senses You won't feel the same way There's a time bomb inside you And it's ticking away And it won't take much more now You're well on your way There's a time bomb inside you And it's ticking away And it won't take much more now You're well on your way You're wired You're wired to kill Lyrics by Adrian T. Bell Music: The Prostitutes Taken from the album: The Prostitutes - Hometown Zombies P&C Pale Music Int. 2010 Published by Edition BLASS Music Int. / Freibank 2010