

Finale

The Tiger Lillies

I forgive all of you bastards,
who've put me here
today.

May each one
of you die,
in a nasty,
painful way.

The whores,
who have betrayed me,
a curse,
to all your flesh.

May the pox eat
each one of you,
lead you to a
painful death.

The police who have
betrayed me,
my friendships
they have betrayed.

On duty
in dark alleys,
may all of you
be slayed.

May your family
be fried,
in an arsonist's
revenge.

May each one of you
be consumed
in a painful end.

May the beggars
and the thieves
who stand watching me today,
may each one of you die
in a nasty,
painful way.

We're all rats
in the sewer,
and we all
end the same.

In this nasty,
in this nasty,
in this nasty,
little ga-a-a-a-a-a-me.