Im a generation laser on a suicide craze
I am a fallen word on a holy crusade
This is the land of the free and the home of the brave
I give you freedom of speech but I dont like what you say
And tell your children that your pleasure caused them pain

I told you never to play With those Dirty Needlez Dirty Needlez, Dirty Needlez Dirty Needlez

I am the famine that follows the feast

I see a beauty consumed by the beast Well you could work like a dog for the rest of your days Or you could crawl in the dirt....
Tell your children that your pleasure caused them pain

I told you never to play With those Dirty Needlez Dirty Needles, Dirty Needlez Dirty Needlez

This is the land of the free and the home of the brave I give you freedom of speech but I dont like what you say So tell your children that your pleasure caused them pain

I told you never to play...
With those Dirty Needles
Dirty Needlez, Dirty Needlez, Dirty Needlez
Dirty Needlez, Dirty Needlez, Dirty Needlez
Dirty Needlez