

Kill You Tonight

Type O Negative

I got a pickaxe in the trunk of my car
I'll put it on the grinder to get it real sharp
There's an ugly green monster in my head
Won't leave me alone
Until you're dead
I called your house but you couldn't be reached
So I took the d train to brighton beach
You're doing the thing with a brand new man
Checking out the stars
Screwing on the sand
Kill you
Kill you
I'll fucking kill you
So I took some steriods and adrenaline
Finlandia vodka and hallucinagens
Mixed it with blood and orange juice
Liquid protein and ice cubes
Staring down at your sweaty embraces
Put my tool right through your faces
Well buddyboy I hope you enjoyed her
'cause I'm an equal opportunity destroyer
Kill you
Kill you
I'll fucking kill you
I'll kill you tonight
I'll kill you tonight
I said I'll kill you tonight
I'll fucking kill you