

Barcode "Henry"

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Searching for a drop of liquor, feeling like a desert
lake
Empty bottles fill the place, for God's sake
Stumbling down the stairs, got to get out in the open air
Seems as not alive, like already died DIED!
Present in the liquor-store; "gimme' booze forever
more"
Let loose, search for the thrill
Sweet little flirting girl, say hello to daddy's world
Yet another portrait of a serial kill KILL!

It's not like he never tried
JUST TO FRONT AND TO UNDERSTAND
Tried to act NICE
Act like a decent man
JUST TO FRONT AND TO UNDERSTAND
It wouldn't work out right

He's back, he's in a bad mood
Henry's back, back but for no good
Take that, he came here to fuck you up
HE CAME HERE TO JUDGE!
He's back, he's in a bad mood
Henry's back, back but for no good
Take that, he came here to fuck you up
HE CAME HERE TO FUCK YOU UP!

Going cruising, in the mood, drink'n drive, search and
find
Loaded gun, oh so cruel
Do you, Otis, dare to do it, hammer through, squeeze
the trigger?
You are so fucking cool COOL!
There is nothing they can do, Henry pulls them all
through
A nightmare'd come true
Becky is a different girl, she's the loving kind'a fool
Next move he chops her up too TOO!

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