

Genitorturers "Public Enemy #1"

Visit "[Public Enemy #1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Clock starts ticking away
Count the minutes that are in it
Till Judgment Day
Life spent hard on the run
Never saying, never paying for what we've done - oh
Lookin' at you outside, you want to be clean
But you're dirty like the inside of your girlie magazines
You wanna know the reason they call me obscene?
You're gonna meet me on your color TV screen

Public Enemy #1, target's on my head - better get a
gun
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the brave - yeah
Public Enemy #1, target's on my head - better get a
gun
Public Enemy #1, in the land of the free

Got a virus to spread
Got you hooked, breathing heavy
Now you see red
An urge getting ready to feed
Now that you live it, there's a lesson you must heed
They got a bull's-eye trained on you,
And there's nothing that you ever can do
They got a sure shot right in low
And you won't no-no-no-no-no know
What it feels like to be like me, cuz you want to be real
But you're staring into the mirror and you're looking
back at a fiend
You wipe out your insides, but you're never coming
clean
Gonna make the headlines of your color TV screen

Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a
gun
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the brave - yeah
Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a
gun
Public Enemy #1, in the land of the free

Locked in sight, your hands are shakingâ€¦
Left alone, there's no mistakingâ€¦

Public Enemy #1, target's on your head - better get a
gun
Public Enemy #1, and I'm seeing red - yeah
Public Enemy #1, they want you to hate me, hate me
Public Enemy #1, in the home of the free

Visit [Genitorturers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.