

Hatesphere

"Bad Religion"

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Gonna make a statement.
Terrorize the nation about to waste
Your lame ass I'll be famous you'll be dead muder
spree
Mutilate
Misery
Ain't it great?
Everyone fears everyone
Paranoia reigns
Swear that they've heard something
I love fuckin' with your brains
Can I use your telephone
I ran out of gas
In six months they'll find your bones
I'm havin' a blast
Paralyze humanity
No one leaves their homes
I'll just plead insanity
Haunting voices won't leave me alone
I want more
I'll never stop
Fatal wound
Watch 'em drop eenie, meanie, miney, moe
Close my eyes and point
Gotta laugh when some lady
Asks have you seen this little boy
I've forgotten who I've killed
I'm starting to lose count
I guess I'll just keep weeding
'Til I dig the bad seeds out
I stepped on a pretty flower
Oops oh well
This is so much fun
I'll never miss my padded cell picture in the paper
And porky on my tail
Can you spare a million bud
I might need it for my bail
Funny guy, you better laugh
My diet plan, you're cut in half
I'll never learn my lesson
Never ever stop

There's far too many people
Help the population drop
Decapitate, lost your head,
Jugular vein, pouring red
What remorse, what do you mean pity?
I don't feel a thing
I did what they told me
When I heard the angels sing
I'm back in my straight jacket
They still think that I'm a basket case!
They'll let me back out someday
So little Jeffrey can play now
All I can do is daydream of cutting into your
bloodstream
Let me back out so I can murder
So I can finish God's work

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