

## Leatherface "Cabbage Case"

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Dirty man, dead disease, have a real cool time  
Lilly livered son of a ritual gun, cattle for slaughter  
Low life hell, it's all in vein and all's not well  
Inject me life, inject me anything at anytime  
And you fix a smile, it's something new  
And you would sell your fucking soul to have just one  
more  
Inject a smile, you'll be dead in a little while  
Terraced slum filth dwellings fall, lead in air stunts our  
fall  
Self inflicted self disgrace, sentenced to an armchair  
death in outer space  
Cabbage case, squalid little being in an attic mess  
And you will steal my fucking life to have a good time  
I will walk a million miles just to see something truly  
obscene  
To see a man dead on his feet, to see a woman in junk  
shop street.

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