

## **Malice In Leatherland "Suburban Holocaust"**

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And to think  
I once groveled 'neath your steep eaves  
And to think  
That you walk around like there's holes in your hands  
Got another pill to pop?  
You act like you're livin' on Gaza Strip

Need a hand? I wont refuse!  
To help you, help you tie the noose  
And kick the chair to let you loose  
Oh my dear my heart reeks truth  
As you swing'n swing'n swoosh!

Take my sleeve  
And I'll lead you, knock you on your knees  
Follow Me

And I'll reveal the depths of reality  
Gotta Shepherd your whore  
I'll crown your false ideals with a wreathe of thorns!

Need a hand? I wont refuse!  
To help you, help you tie the noose  
And kick the chair to let you loose  
Oh my dear my heart reeks truth  
As you swing'n swing'n swoosh

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