

Off With Their Heads "Aqua Panther"

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What the fuck is this groping,
Searching for ideals that'll last?
A model of moral perfection
Who can save your worthless ass.

What the fuck's this longing
For shit that was thrown away?
When effort's traded for security
And a predictable day to day.

Hold to judgment unbound
That makes your hateful world spin 'round.
Count, count, count, count transgressions down
Fuck, fuck it all.

Endless groping for payoff,
For endless debts paid.
Clinging on to the persecution
Suffered for being you everyday.
Such fucking martyrs.
Such fucking saints.
Poor babies suffering victimization
At the hands of assholes and the insane.

Hold to judgment unbound
That makes your hateful world spin 'round.
Count, count, count, count transgressions down.
Fuck, fuck them all,
Cut them down.

Count, count, count, count transgressions down.
Cut, cut, cut, cut them to the ground.
Count, count, count, count transgressions down.
Fuck, fuck them all.

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