

## **The Warriors Of Destruction**

### **"Mister"**

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Little Danah, she leans outside the diner  
She sits and wonders, how did I get here  
Mr. Cadillac, he tells Danah where it's at  
When you're with me kid you've got nothing to fear

Makes you wonder about Danah's mother  
Laying down the concrete law  
Makes you wonder, Pop, about that constant buzz  
you've got

I don't need no Bible healing  
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling  
I just need some understanding  
I just need a happy home

Little Danah's legs, they look just like a road map  
She's got to feed the monkeys crawling round her back  
Helps to numb the pain when the rough boys play their  
games  
I wonder if all the big stars started out like that

Makes you wonder about Danah's mother  
She's yelling every time she speaks  
Makes you wonder, Pop, you're always thinking with  
your cock

I don't need no Bible healing  
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling  
I just need some understanding  
I just need a happy home

I can't take it, I can't take it  
I can't take it anymore  
Everytime I try to walk, I just end up on the floor  
So put your arms around me, close them way up tight  
I can't breathe, no I can't breathe, I'm being strangled  
by the night

Mr. Fat Man says, you wanna make some extra cash  
You know you'd look real cute dressed up like a nun  
Mr. Cadillac, he walks in on a blood bath

Fat Man says, hey I was only having fun

Makes you wonder mother, how you gonna treat your  
other

Will things turn out the same

Makes you wonder, Pop, just when are things they a  
gonna stop

I don't need no Bible healing

I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling

I just need some understanding

I just need a happy home

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