

## Suicidal Tendencies "Master Of No Mercy"

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Fuck it  
He's a carrier of death, a stork in reverse  
He blesses you with sickness  
Cause love is a curse  
The arsenic in your koolaid, the bomb in your mail  
He disappears in motion  
But leaves a bloody trail

Drop to your knees, humble you pray  
But can't put off your judgment day

There's a knock at your door, who could it be?  
You got a new friend that's gonna set you free  
He's making a list, he's checking it twice  
No amount of money's gonna stop this vice

Drop to your knees, humble you pray  
But can't put off your judgment day

No mercy, no mercy, no mercy. you want mercy?  
No fuckin' mercy! oh no  
With the wink of an eye, a snap of the finger  
Now the smell of death is all that lingers  
A doctor of death with a P.h.d., a specialist in pure  
misery

Drop to your knees, humble you pray  
But can't put off your judgment day

See you fucked with him even though you knew  
And now your worst nightmares all come true  
You scream and shout you beg and plead  
But he's got your soul and that's all that he needs

Drop to your knees, humble you pray  
But can't put off your judgment day  
He's the master, master of no mercy, no mercy, no  
mercy

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