

Damage Manual "Scissor Quickstep"

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All aboard, the ride goes faster
Being driven by the spooky bastard
Look left, dirt infested
Living large with the debt invested

Gung ho, Mr. Murder
Could be a while but you look no further
Snip, snip, scissor quickstep
Cut the line, you are out of your depth

Bring home the bacon bastard
A meaty fringe in a leather casket
Fuck that, I eat my offspring
Hang myself on a leather heart string

Cut the page from the New York Times
See, I'm not so bad after all
You'll never get held in my outstretched arms
'Cos I won't catch you when you fall

Pull the trigger at your picnic table
Take the scissors from your baby doll
You'll never get to Heaven with a face like that
And I won't catch you when you fall

Flick, flick, another station
Listen hard but I'm losing patience
Another aim, absurdest brainwash
Another bent pair of scissor [Incomprehensible]

Sick baby move at a heartbeat
When I'm bloody on a leather bed sheet
Blood bitch [Incomprehensible] reflex
Another bent pair of scissor defects

Here baby, I'm out to get you
A broken heart in a broken test tube
A virus scare for those who care
Don't look alive 'cos you'll go nowhere

Cut the page from the New York Times
See, I'm not so bad after all

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