

Cranius

"Big Blue Dress"

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I've been kicking ass since the dawn of time
I'm just a killing man that's reached my killing prime
I burn and I plunder as it suits my desire
The weapon of my choice is great balls of fire

So why, I ask, it just doesn't make much sense
That a man of my stature should have to wear a dress
I mean what, may I inquire, were you thinking on that
day
When you conjured up for a man like me a robe that
looks so gay

Ahhhh sit right back and your troubles melt away
Ahhhh he uses fire but his robe looks so gay

I was taught my craft at the dawn of pain
You may not like my methods but you'll surely know my
name
I just think incendiary thoughts and my hands burst into
flames
A few moments later and you'll never be the same

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So if you're embarrassed and you hang your head in
shame
You'd like an opportunity to redeem your worthy name
Well just remember this: when next you look to kill
That a man who's truly skilled can look quite good in
twill

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