

## Psycroptic

### "Piss Upon Your Smile"

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The dirty ones were always in control  
The soiled sinners were out on patrol  
The trend will set us all packing away  
The filthy foul must still find a way

Inside her skirt I found my golden prize  
My face was lost between her creamy thighs  
Her virgin Mary had the sweetest taste  
If you're offended then you'll be erased

And I could tell you that I  
Wanna be a faggot  
Wanna be a nigger

Wanna be a pedophile  
Wanna be a rapist  
Wanna be a killer  
Wanna piss upon your smile

Now no one ever has to find a cell  
There are no judges here to scream and shout  
So we can always have our filthy fun  
If you promise not to tell anyone

And I could tell you that I  
Wanna be a faggot  
Wanna be a nigger

Wanna be a pedophile  
Wanna be a rapist  
Wanna be a killer  
Wanna piss upon your smile

I worship this moment with your \_\_\_\_\_

I  
Will  
Have  
My  
Way  
With

You

Your weeping eyes are \_\_\_\_\_ to your \_\_\_\_\_  
This would be useless if you were a whore(?)  
The beast is grinning as it's \_\_\_\_\_ you  
\_\_\_\_\_ shaken to

Don't  
Make  
A

—  
—

And I could tell you that I  
Wanna be a faggot  
Wanna be a nigger

Wanna be a pedophile  
Wanna be a rapist  
Wanna be a killer  
Wanna piss upon your smile

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