

## **Razor**

# **"Psychopath"**

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Late at night you open the door  
Your old man's drunk and madder than hell  
Another violent conflict, you never asked for this  
The place that you call home is now a cell  
He's punching out your mother, and now he turns on  
you  
This always seems to happen every night  
You're heading for the kitchen, you grab a butcher  
knife  
This time you know you're gonna have to fight  
You warn him that you've had enough  
This time he's gonna get what he deserves  
He charges. you knife him  
You wasted him before you lost your nerve  
Parricide  
You stabbed him twenty times. It only seemed like once  
Your family's in a state of shock  
The bastard lies there lifeless, your mother starts to  
scream  
You know you're gonna have to call the cops  
You warned him, that you'd had enough  
This time he had to get what he deserved  
He charged you, you knifed him  
You wasted him before you lost your nerve  
Parricide  
The cops are knocking on your door. the neighbours  
crowd outside  
An ambulance is wailing In the night  
They put the cuffs on, read your rights and lock you in  
their car  
They question you about the violent fight  
Neighbours start to glare at you, the ambulance arrives  
They bring the bloody carcass out in sheets  
You had to kill In self-defense you didn't have a choice  
You had to carve him like a piece of meat  
Seventeen days later, you're sitting in the court  
They set you free they knew they should acquit  
In spite of how you killed him, your self-defense was  
just  
The punishment you dealt him seemed to fit  
Parricide Justified

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