

Damage Manual, The "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
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

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