

## The Explosion

### "Drifter"

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I can't explain why I'm filled with hate  
But one hot summer day on the interstate  
I was hitchhiking looking for this killing mate  
I'm feelin great  
I wanna singlehandily increase the murder rate  
And terminate  
Anybody that I see I'm gonna stab em  
Here comes a car pullin over a station wagon  
Its got a mom and 2 kids inside  
?Hey you need a ride you look like a nice guy??  
?Thank god you stopped I'm just goin to town  
Because a couple miles back my car broke down  
But you really shouldn't pick up people that you don't  
know  
Cause one of these days you might pick up a psycho!?  
Right then and there I put the blade to her neck  
?Ill fuckin kill you all if don't stop this wreck.?  
She said: Take the car but leave me and the kids?  
?Keep beggin bitch like I really give a shit.?  
So the kids started screamin as I took her outside  
They watched in horror as their mom got tied  
To the back bumper  
They watched they mother  
Getting beat down by this sick mother fucka  
Got back in the car they was petrified (let's go)  
Put the car on drive now it's time for ride  
Pedal to the floor hit 75  
As the kiddies watch momma getting dragged behind  
Bloody limbs they fly all over the road  
Till it's just a mangled a torso tied to a rope  
Got back in the car  
They thought they was in danger  
Let this be a lesson to don't ever talk to strangers

Takin lives like a burglary  
Watch on the news and ya heard of me  
There aint no stoppin my murder spree  
I'm on a murder spree I'm on a murder spree (Chorus X  
3)

So I calmly walked away towards the train tracks

In blood stained slacks  
Cause my brains tapped  
I hop a fraught car no idea where I'm headed  
I ran just in time to get in I don't see an endin  
Get off the train headed to the first house  
It works out perfectly -a murder spree  
Got the urge for a murder  
Gotta take another life  
Today I think I'll take a little house wife  
So I'm quite as a mouse in the house I sneak in  
Wifeys makin lunch while the kids are sleepin  
I creep in the kitchen wrap my arms around her waist  
?Ooo honey your home early??  
?Wrong bitch look at my face  
Now stop that fuckin screamin bitch that shit wont make  
me stop  
All your doing is brewin the urge I already got!?  
She tried to call for help in a desperate attempt  
A bloody hand print on the phone is as far as she gets  
So I took out my knife and I severed her spinal cord  
Now she's layin in a pool of blood on the floor  
?I aint leavin till I know your dead?  
I unplugged the microwave and I bashed her in the  
head  
?Thanks Hon' it was fun but now I gotta run?  
Left the 2 babies crawlin in there mothers own blood  
See a police car in the distance  
And they ask If I need some assistance  
Walked over to the cruiser leaned inside  
?Thank god you stopped cause I need a ride.?  
?Well obviously you do there's a killer on the loose  
You shouldn't be out son aint you dun see the news  
(Ah?)  
Come on inside I'll take you home  
But before he knew what happened I just grabbed his  
throat  
He tried to grab is gun out the holster  
What the hell  
I just grabbed it out his hand then I shot him in the  
shoulder  
Choked him to death then I dragged him out the car  
Then I carried his fat ass to a barn  
Dropped him on the ground then I hollowed out his rib  
cage  
Driving off his pain cause I gotta sick brain  
I can't control it when the urges are occurin  
Took a bite out of his bladder like the sour taste of  
urine  
In my mouth spit it out now I'm off to the next  
I wanna see death but it's more complex

Yea that's right pig  
Its nothing personal  
Its just it's just I got a urge to kill  
And you can't stop me  
Aint nobody gonna stop me  
Your just another statistic  
Now I'm off to the next

(Chorus X 3)

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