Error, Jack The Ripper

Jack the ripper! (x4)

You are running around
I've never mislead
Except when I'm the boom boom boom in your head

My love is a war
And war is profound
My name is still the only one that they've never found
And you are weak and alone
Alone in my world
A world that's going boom boom boom have you heard?

In love with a whore
The method is sound
It's cold and calculated as a countdown

I don't really give a fucking shit anymore!
Fifty little pentagrams is just a beginning
Hey, hey pretty things can you say who I really am?
I'm that slick black cat in the bright, just city

Jack the ripper! (x2)
True I haven't a care
So buyer beware
Or next time it's boom boom
Life isn't fair

I'll fuck with your head
You'll thank me instead
And promise my identity is left unsaid
And you can only agree
You're like a grenade
I'll toss you into mayhem
While I'm getting paid

Paid for your loss
A terrible cost
And one that I can seemingly never exhaust

I don't really give a fucking shit anymore!
Fifty little pentagrams is just a beginning
Hey, hey pretty things can't you say who I really am?
I'm that slick black cat in the bright, just city
Just city! (x2)

I don't really give a fucking shit anymore!
Fifty little pentagrams is just a beginning!
Hey, hey pretty things can't you say who I really am?!
I'm that slick black cat in the bright, just city!