

Jack Off Jill, American Made (Chris Vrenna's Mix)

Give me some antiseptic
To wash this headache away
Give me a syringe
To inject the pain
Give me something pretty I hope I'll never be
I'd rather be creepy and very strange
Give me a cake that I can mix and bake
In a Betty Crocker oven that I will break

Bake it up and we will
Stab Stab Stab
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
Stab Stab Stab
My world is evil but American made

Give me something easy that I can complicate
Something healthy that I can infect
Give me a mate in a crippled state
With Halloween teeth that I can break

Bake it up and we will
Stab Stab Stab
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
Stab Stab Stab
My world is evil but American made

Momma's apple pie got a cockroach in it
Burn the flag with a fag
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Momma's apple pie got a cockroach in it
Burn the flag with a fag

Bake it up and we will
Stab Stab Stab
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
Stab Stab Stab
My world is evil but American made
American made
American grave
in an American grave