

Kiss, Mr. Blackwell

I never said I was more than I am
Do what I want and I don't give a damn
You're all so weak you know it makes me ill
Don't like you now and probably never will
You cheat and lie, and wonder why
You can't sleep at night

You're not well, Mr. Blackwell
And we can tell
You're not well, Mr. Blackwell
Why don't you go to hell

I am a sinner who just loves to sin
I am a fighter who just loves to win
I am the truth about this crummy hole
There's nothing here that can't be bought or sold
You're cold and mean, and in between
You're rotten to the core

Chorus

You're a victim, a real disgrace
You should be banished from the human race

We'll drink to sorrow then we'll drink to waste
We'll drink a toast to the inhuman race
Here's to the world and the times we're in
Here's to the kid a real man among men
You're cold and mean, and in between
You're rotten to the core

Chorus