

# Leathermouth, This Song Is About Being Attacked

We need a doctor, a fucking doctor  
They're coming in through the windows  
and breaking through all the boards I nailed up.  
They look like they've been through hell and back  
and have one thing on their minds.  
We need a plan [x11]  
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor  
Just get a gun, we'd better run.  
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor  
They found a hole in the basement door.  
They're coming up through the floor boards.  
I got enough ammo but I should have prayed for more guts.  
I don't care what you think, I just care how you shoot.  
They don't care who you are  
They just care how sweet the blood.  
We need a plan [x11]  
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor  
Just get a gun, wed better run  
We need a doctor, a fucking doctor  
Someone send in the troops, get a plane in the air  
We need emergency help  
Whatever you can fucking spare.  
I'm on my own now [x2]  
Oh god I'm on my own.  
They got a hold of me now.  
It's all over.