Lemon Demon, Mr. Wolfgang

Hey Mr. Wolfgang! You got fired. You did nothing wrong. But here you are on the sidewalk with no home. It's not your fault, it's all their fault. So get up, man, and brush off the dust, And get set, and run back there.

You gotta show them.
You gotta show them.
You gotta show them.
You gotta kill everyone.
You gotta kill everyone.
You gotta kill everyone tonight.

Like a little kid on a video game,
Mr. Wolfgang's going insane.
Bam bam, he just shot his boss.
Bam bam, he just shot his boss's boss.
See at all bullets ricochet off the steel file cabinets.
Don't stop now Mr. Wolfgang,
Keep on shooting.
Keep on shooting.
Keep on shooting.

You gotta kill everyone.
You gotta kill everyone.
Oh, kill everyone.
Kill everyone.
You gotta kill everyone.
You gotta kill everyone tonight.

Mr. Wolfgang, Mr. Wolfgang.

Kill everyone. Kill everyone. Kill everyone tonight.