Slayer, Verbal Abuse Leeches

What do you expect I'm doing up here
What's with you what's the problem
You will always treat me obscene
Who cares if they make sense
You went and sat there and broke their bottles
You rip the seam off the bottom of their jackets
But you won't even know what are there
You're shit
Verbal abuse
I get into trouble
Verbal abuse
Burn me, I'll do it again
Verbal abuse
It's totally your fault
Verbal abuse
I guess you want some more
Leeches
Listen to her try to suck me dry
Problem with you you're afraid to die
They'll come around again and again
But in the end I know I'll win
There's no preference
Fuck this lets just kill them dead
Fuck with this discussion
Fuck this lets just kill them
Well well what the fuck
The worst thing has been done to you
That dumb ass will blow you away
No one now is getting dead
You won't feel a thing
Or your body's life you were fighting for
Got one now is dead
Got another that makes two
Got one more that is three
Don't cross me no more or you're dead
Problem with you you're afraid to die
They'll come around again and again
But in the end I know I'll win
Fuck this let's just kill them dead
Smash their head
Kill them all
Oh well, oh what, oh once and for all