

The Wildhearts, Destroy All Monsters

You broke my heart into a thousand pieces and to skin you alive, oh that would be so easy.
So how am I to survive in a world where you're still alive?

When you should be...

Chorus:

Destroyed, choked out, your infection should be destroyed.

(Clap) put it on black, (black) cover your tracks, (track) pussy in a sack and all that.

(Crap) piggy in shit, (shack) pick a new kick, (cat) wallow in a pit and that's it.

(Tack) taking no time, (time) put 'em in a line.

Is it bigger than mine?

3-6-9 she looked so fine

She's gonna make a monkey of you, it's just a matter of time.

Chorus:

(Clap) put it on red, (mad) you're fucked in the head, (back) busy in a bed, and I said...

(Jack) pretty in pink, (pink) your shit don't stink, (think) think I wanna drink, and that's it.

(That) You're covered in ticks, (tack) lickety split and you're making me sick.

Come on your face, your place or mine?

So is it just a matter of taste or just a matter of time?