

Therapy?, Fantasy Bag

She was screaming, so I killed her

I didn't expect her to scream

I mean, I wasn't gonna rape her or take her money, I was only gonna kill her

These people confuse sex and aggression, they can't differentiate between the two

I just think we live in such a violent society

We've got 35 or more people out there now, killing 20 and 30 people each

Like if I had my .38 right now, I could make you do just about anything I wanted you to - just about

Back in the past it didn't seem as real, it was never one of those things that could happen to you

Your friend, your teacher, the guy next door

Severed head lying down on my bed

Has the face that was running straight through my head

I wanted you but what could I do?

Now my hands are all covered in you

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

A pocket load of piss, a skip load of shit

It took me all of my life to get to be this

I'm lower than the belly of something that crawled

Trying to dig deeper down

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

This is my life, this is my job

I'm just like something waiting to go off

I wanna make a mess on your business dress

I wanna be sick in you

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away

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I can't wait to get away

I can't wait to get away