

Wrinkled Fred, Revenge

Walkin' down the streets you feel so fuckin' brave
And you're nothin' but stupid loser who went insane
You look for your victims in a silent park
Say you're a hunter but why do you hunt when it s dark?
Are you afraid of light or to see your fuckin face?
Should take a look in a mirror and hunt for yourself
Should change your way cuz this one is so fuckin wrong
Or'd better kill yourself, be gone - stay gone
What kind of storm made this damage in your sick little brain
Why do you feel pleasure when you give young women pain
Be sure this situation's gonna change
Time for revenge, revenge, revenge!
Fuckin'!
Revenge, revenge, revenge, revenge!
Fuckin'!
Time for revenge my friend
Fuckin'!
Revenge, revenge, revenge, revenge!
Fuckin'!
Time for revenge...
So now think of yourself and think about your deeds
Are you proud of them? Do you regret?
It doesn't matter now, it's much too late
Screams of your victims will sound in your head
You won't be able to get rid of them
This is a price you have to pay
And now you're scared even durin the night
Hugh! Muthafucka! Now we re startin the hunt!
Watch your step!
And be afraid
This is a game
We wanna play
But this time you're not gonna win
You've already lost, you'll lose again
But this time you're not gonna win
You fuckin pervert you will lose again!
This time you're not gonna win
You fuckin pervert you will lose again!
But this time you're not gonna win
You are lost and you'll lose again, lose again, yeah!