Anders Manga, Them

I got a .45 loaded and the Eyes of No Remorse I've Been Labeled as the Wanted Since I Left All Recourse I've Been Waiting in the corners on the Left of an All-Time Low I've Been Sheltered by The Madness On the Course of Time Borrowed

I Got a Woman Yelling Heaven With All of Her Eight Legs Spread I Got Another Spinning Tangles To Devour And Seeing Red All Intentions Are Dead, All Intensions Are Dead

Raise the Horror, Raise the Creeps / Once Again / What Will Be Left of Them