

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Teenage Brainsurgeon

I am the teenage brainsurgeon
The butcher of hellhouse
Descend into the maelstrom
With the grinning Dr. Klaus
Uncle Creepy and the giant pink hand
Imp of the perverse
Feel the wrath of the scorpion
Dead bodies crawlin' out of the dirt

Teenage Brainsurgeon

A mutant strain of DNA
Submit to my I.Q.
I am a psycho teenage
Angry young man age
Fly in the ointment youth

Step into the black and white vacuum
Wiggle with the hypo-wheel
Yours is the fate of the mutineers
I'll purge your world and make you kneel
Nazi robots in straight jackets
You'll sleep no more
My killer klowns want vengeance
They're laughing behind the green door

Teenage Brainsurgeon

I'm gulpin' blood and playin' cards
Before my lunatic kill quest
I know the value of people who are sheep
Plunge an ice pick in their chest
I thirst for psychotic reactions and shock therapy girls
I am the Teenage Brainsurgeon
The ruler of the dark world