

Jack Off Jill, American Made

Give me some antiseptic
To take this headache away
Give me a syringe
To inject the pain
Give me something pretty
I hope I'll never be
I'd rather be creepy and very strange

Give me a cake
That I can mix and bake
In a betty crocker oven
That I will BREAK!

Bake it up and we will
STAB! STAB! STAB!
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
STAB! STAB! STAB!
My world is evil
But American made

Give me something easy
That I can complicate
Something hard
To Injest The pain
Give me a mate
In a crippled state
With halloween teeth
That I can BREAK!

Bake it up and we will
STAB! STAB! STAB!
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
STAB! STAB! STAB!
My world is evil
But American made

Mama's apple pie got a cock-a-roach in it
Burn the flag with a fag
Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it
Burn the flag with a fag
Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it
Burn the flag with a fag
Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it
Burn the flag with a FAG!

Bake it up and we will
STAB! STAB! STAB!
Come on, don't be afraid
We will make you
STAB! STAB! STAB!
My world is evil
But American Made
American Made
American Grave
In an American Grave