

Nocturne, My Bitch

(Music and Lyrics by Chris Telkes)

If you want to use your dick
As your little weapon
Maybe I'll just get my gun
And use it as a dick
Shove the barrel in your mouth
Mechanized erection
Blow my load all down your throat
With my 12 gauge-pump-slug-spitting-prick

With my 12 gauge-pump-slug-spitting-prick

Watch the fucker beg for life
Watch his eyes get big and wide
Watch him take back what he said
My little bitch, just about dead

Watch him take back what he said
Yeah, that's what I figured
Put the barrel to his head
And pull the trigger
Pull the trigger seven times
And then it's over
Pieces of him through the room
And that lovely gunshot odor

My bitch took a bullet in the head for god
My bitch has gone insane
My bitch took a bullet in the head for god
I never asked for this kind of thing

I see you running from me
I see you crawling to him
Now you've just got to believe
But you can't, and you don't
So I win Harris and Klebold and me

Harris and Klebold and me
Harris and Klebold and me
Setting all your dead souls free