

One Man Army And The Undead Quartet, The Supreme Butcher

I woke up in the mud, naked with a grin on my teeth
With the chainsaw engine running still in my hands
The continual burning, a desire to kill a few more
Bloody mary morning caffeine rush

I'm still on the loose
Got a price on my head
But can you fuckin' touch me?
Invisible psycho onto the stars

I am the supreme butcher
Hunting you down in the dark

It's getting close to midnight, the venue is screaming my name
Playtime foreplay action, I begin to fantasize
Afterparty sugar overdose, loving the bitches flesh
Death came fast tonight, let's do it again

Yeah, I'm still on the loose
Got a price on my head
But can you fuckin' touch me?
Invisible psycho onto the stars

I am the supreme butcher
Hunting you down in the dark

Kill her!
Kill her!
Kill her!
Kill!!!