

Tankard, Serial Killer

Here he comes, my old friend
Telling me to obey
Giving orders, I'm the slave

"The women" he whispers
"All sluts except for Mommy"
I'll kill'em all, I promise

You're gonna be bleeding for me
This is the right way can't you see?

Baby, taste my long hard knife
Gonna cut right through your life
No use running for the phone
Gonna cut you to the bone
Serial killer! Serial killer!

"Hurt her god! Hurt her bad!"
Luscious pain, fear and dread
When they die, I get so sad

Forgive me, my darling
I didn't mean to kill you
I have to swallow my sin

You're gonna be dinner for me
This is the right way can't you see?

Baby, taste my long hard knife
Gonna cut right through your life
No use running for the phone
Gonna cut you to the bone
Serial killer! Serial killer!

Why oh why, have to stop
But the voice says I must
Next time gotta keep control

"You loser, you bastard"
"You've gotta start all over"
The slaughter starts all over

She's gonna be bleeding for me
This is right way can you see?

Baby, taste my long hard knife
Gonna cut right through your life
No use running for the phone
Gonna cut you to the bone
Serial killer! Serial killer!