

# 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!