

Therapy?, Where Eagles Dare

We walk the streets at night
We go where eagles dare
They pick up every movement
They pick up every loser
With jaded eyes and features
You think they really care

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby
I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby, babe

An omelette of disease awaits your noon-time meal
Her mouth of genocide seducing all your glands

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby
I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby, babe

Let's test your threshold of pain
Let's see how long you last
That's happened in your rape
On bosoms of your past

With jaded eyes and features
You think they really care
We'll go where eagles dare
We'll go where eagles dare

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby
I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch
You better think about it, baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a
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