

Thirsty Merc, Homewrecker

She's a f**king headcase
But I couldn't care.
She just wanna make love
Under the stairs.
Told me take a shower
But I don't wanna.
Throw me to the pigeons
Let me break out.

By day she's a, Homewrecker
By night she's a, Copkiller

All of this emotion
Like a disease.
Swim out in the ocean
Drown on my knees.
Slicing off my fingers
Seven by one.
Still I feel more healthy
Than under her thumb

By day she's a, Homewrecker
By night she's a, Copkiller
Copkiller, yeah

By day she's a, Homewrecker
By night she's a, Copkiller
Copkiller
Copkiller
Copkiller