

# Type O Negative, Angry Inch

My sex-change operation got botched  
My guardian angel fell asleep on the watch  
Now all I got is a Barbie Doll-crotch  
I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
I got a  
I got an angry inch

I'm from the land where you still hear the cries  
I had to get out to sever all ties  
I changed my name and assumed a disguise  
I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
I got a  
I got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
The train is coming and I'm tied to the track  
I try to get up but I can't get no slack  
I got an angry inch, angry inch, angry inch

My mother made my tits out of clay  
My boyfriend told me that he'd take me away  
They dragged me to the doctor one day  
I've got an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
I got a  
I got an angry inch

A long story short:  
When I woke up from the operation  
I was bleeding down there  
Bleeding from the gash between my legs  
My first day as a woman  
And already it's that time of the month  
But two days later  
The hole closed up and the wound healed  
And I was left with a one inch mound of flesh  
Where my penis used to be  
Where my vagina never was  
A one inch mound of flesh  
With a scar running down it  
Like a sideways grimace  
On an eyeless face  
It was just a little bulge  
It was an angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
The train is coming and I'm tied to the track  
I try to get up but I can't get no slack  
I got an angry inch, angry inch, angry inch

Six inches forward and five inches back  
Stay undercover 'til the night turns to black  
I got my inch and I'm set to attack  
I got an angry inch, angry inch, angry inch