

(God damn your righteous hand)

I eat innocent meat
The housewife I will beat
The prolife I will kill
What you don't do I will

I bash myself to sleep
What you sow I will reap
I scar myself you see
I wish I wasn't me

I am the little stick
You stir me into shit
I hate therefore I am
Goddamn your righteous hand

God damn (hoo, Lord...)
God damn (hoo, Lord...)
God damn (hoo, Lord...)
God damn (hoo, Lord...)

Pseudo-morals work real well
On the talk shows for the weak
selective judgement, good-guy badges
Don't mean a fuck to me

I throw a little fit
I slit my teenage wrist
most I can learn
Is records that you burn

Get your gunn
Get your gunn
Get your gunn
Get your gunn

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I am the VHS
Record me with your fist
Want me to save the world
I'm just a little girl

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Get!