## The Kill

## **The Dresden Dolls**

I am an anarchist, an Antichrist, an asterisk I am an [Incomprehensible], an acolyte, an accidental I am eleven feet, okay, eight, six foot three I fought the British and I won Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh I'm a rocket ship, a jet fighter A paper airplane, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya So say what you will, I am the kill The only thing that keeps you real Truly safe from me and real I have a tendency to exaggerate just a little bit I am a plagiarist, apologist, [Incomprehensible] I am an optimist, a closeted misogynist I fought the British and I won Oh, oh, oh, oh I have a wishing well, a living well,

A magical eight ball, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya
Say what you will, I am the kill
The only thing that keeps you real
Truly safe from me and real
Put Pat Sajak back in office
Put Pat Sajak back
But the sun still sets on you and your retarded party
Nobody came to ditch you and so you drink
To all the emptiness until you wake up
And there's hell to pay again
And the punchlines fly at you
And all the comebacks in the world are in your head
You can't say them until everybody leaves
And it's just you and your imaginary friends
Your imaginary friends, your imaginary friends

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