

Punisher

Frenzal Rhomb

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Return to duty corporal punishment
He had the brain that never dies
Return to duty corporal punishment
The cask is emptied every nightHe's socially retarded
Tries to get this party started
With brutal
And unparalleled insightWhat a champion
(What a punish)He hides a dark and seamy history
He keeps so quiet about his past
Not even one confirming photograph
Of each tale more boring than the lastI think, he's planning something
Could find out but I can't listen
To long-winded stories
With no endWhat a champion
(What a punisher)
What a champion
(What a punisher)I can see him on the news now
His neighbors never once complained
About the noise of diggin' in the backyard after midnight
They just thought he was annoying not insaneWhat a champion
(What a punisher)
What a champion
(What a punisher)What a champion, what a way to learn
Mind has started slow, what a way to go
What a punisher, will he ever learn?
Wonder when he'll turn, what a punisherSpent his youth torturing small things
Put his little bro through hell
The only way to get his own back
On the world he saw as failedFind it so hard to listen
To a guy who's such a creep
No more walkin' on eggshells
'Cos he's gonna put all his friends to sleepWhat a champion

(What a punisher)

What a champion

(What a punisher)What a champion, what a way to learn

Mind has started slow, what a way to go

What a punisher, will he ever learn?

Wonder when he'll turn, what a punisherWhat a champion, what a way to learn

Mind has started slow, what a way to go

What a punisher, will he ever learn?

Wonder when he'll turn, what a punisher

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