

# Great Day For A Murder

## Plan B

It was an ordinary day, people walking...all over me again  
Then suddenly to my dismay out of no where my heart started talking to my brain  
What a great day for a murder but I'm not in a killing mood.

What great to reek vengeance but I know it'll do no good  
What a great day to go and get a gun, go and take you anger out on everyone  
If your out of ammunition go and buy the sun and read up on the council houses and violent scum  
Still pissing tax payers money up the wall

Lyrics provided by  
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