Scissor Quickstep

The Damage Manual

All aboard, the ride goes faster
Being driven by the spooky bastard
Look left, dirt infested
Living large with the debt investedGung ho, Mr. Murder
Could be a while but you look no further
Snip, snip, scissor quickstep
Cut the line, you are out of your depthBring home the bacon bastard
A meaty fringe in a leather casket
Fuck that, I eat my offspring
Hang myself on a leather heart stringCut the page from the New York Times
See, I'm not so bad after all
You'll never get held in my outstretched arms
'Cos I won't catch you when you fallPull the trigger at your picnic table
Take the scissors from your baby doll
You'll never get to Heaven with a face like that
And I won't catch you when you fallFlick, flick, another station
Listen hard but I'm losing patience
Another aim, absurdest brainwash
Another bent pair of scissor [Incomprehensible]Sick baby move at a heartbeat
When I'm bloody on a leather bed sheet
Blood bitch [Incomprehensible] reflex
Another bent pair of scissor defectsHere baby, I'm out to get you
A broken heart in a broken test tube
A virus scare for those who care
Don't look alive 'cos you'll go nowhereCut the page from the New York Times
See, I'm not so bad after all
You'll never get held in my outstretched arms
'Cos I won't catch you when you fallPull the trigger at your picnic table
Take the scissors from your baby doll
You'll never get to Heaven with a face like that
And I won't catch you when you fall

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