

# 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 invested Gung ho, Mr. Murder  
Could be a while but you look no further  
Snip, snip, scissor quickstep  
Cut the line, you are out of your depth Bring home the bacon bastard  
A meaty fringe in a leather casket  
Fuck that, I eat my offspring  
Hang myself on a leather heart string Cut 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 fall Pull 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 Flick, 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 defects Here 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 nowhere Cut 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 fall Pull 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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