

Little Girls

Matt Kivel

I kill, kill, kill little girls
I kill, kill, kill little girls
It's such a thrill, thrill, thrill to the world
When I kill, kill, kill little girls Don't you come near me
Don't you come close to me
Why don't you fear me?
Don't dance so close to me Don't you come near me
Don't you come close to me
Because they won't let me stop now I hate, hate, hate what you are
(You're so pretty when you fly right by)
I hate, hate, hate what you are
(I want to flush out your family line) 'Cuz I'm the punk rock, punk rock star
(You're everything I despise)
I hate, hate, hate what you are Don't you come near me
Don't you come close to me
Why don't you fear me?
Don't dance so close to me Don't you come near me
Don't you come close to me
Because they won't let me stop now
Because I won't stop, can't stop now The last 12 hours of my day
But it's okay
Just black it out Evil things in my pants
Forever fearing contact
Woah, yeah Woah, now, I know
Why I wanna be left alone
Last 12 hours of my day
But it's okay
Just black it out I'm a psycho, woah
I'm a psycho, woah Don't you come near me
(I'm a psycho)
Don't come close to me
(Whoa) Why don't you fear me?
(I'm a psycho)
Don't dance so close to me
(Whoa) Because they won't let me stop now
Because I won't stop, can't stop now
Because they won't let me stop now, no

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