

Dethharmonic

Dethklok

I want to keep my money

And give away absolutely nothing

To the government who moderates my spending
and obliterates depending on what time of the year

brutality is nerein the form of income tax

I'd rather take a fucking axe

to my face, blow up this place with you all in it, I'd do it in a minute If I could write off your murder

I'd save all of my receipts

because I'd rather you be dead

than lose a tiny shred of what I made this fiscal year I'd rather you be dead than ponder parting with my second
home

I'd rather you be dead than consider not opening a restaurant I'd rather you be dead

I'd rather you be dead Prepare the laser-beam

I'm gonna use it tonight Engage the laser-beam

It's gonna end your life I'm gonna use it tonight If I could write off your murder

I'd save all of my receipts

because I'd rather you be dead

than lose a tiny shred of what I made this fiscal year I'd rather you be dead than ponder parting with my second
home

I'd rather you be dead than consider not opening a restaurant

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