Angry Inch (Stephen Trask)

Type O Negative

My sex-change operation got botched
My guardian angel fell asleep on the watch
Now all I got in a Barbie Doll-crotch
I got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back
I got a

I got an angry inchI'm form the land where you still hear cries
I had to get out to sever all ties
I change my name and assumed a disguise
I got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back

I got a

I got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back
The train is coming and I am tied to the track
I try to get up but but I can't get no slack
I got an angry inch, angry inchMy mother made my tits out of clay
My boyfriend told me he'd take me away
They dragged me to the doctor one day
I've got an angry inchSix inches forward and five inches back
I got a

I got an angry inch

Songwriters Trask, StephenPublished by

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