

Dethharmonic

Dethklok

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 nearin the form of income tax
I'd rather take a fucking axe
to my face, blow up this placewith you all in it, I'd do it in a minuteIf 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 yearI'd rather you be dead than ponder parting with my second
home
I'd rather you be dead than consider not opening a restaurantI'd rather you be dead
I'd rather you be deadPrepare the laser-beam
I'm gonna use it tonightEngage the laser-beam
It's gonna end your lifeI'm gonna use it tonightIf 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 yearI'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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