# Mr. Gore

## Blitzkid

I'll burn that bridge right down,
right down to the ground
i'll blast it all to hell,
with the explosives that i found,
i'll cover up my tracks,
to make a clean get away.
no one knows my whereabouts.
I'm skipping out leaving town today
they'll probably be some more,
and sure as shit there was.
I couldn't seem to get enough

I do what a psycho does
all i gotta do to get me through
is just think about your eyes
and how they rest
on that wooden chest in my room,
attracting all those flies,
i'll be a vessel of destruction
and you can be my muse
I'll play a mean game of seduction,
to keep the girly girls confused.
i wont regret a single thing.
i've got no remorse
it delivers me from memories
each time i kill
they call me Mr. Gore

The most handsome man to date
strapped to the electric chair.
Nothing left to do, but smile and wave.
they shaved off all my perfect hair.
For all my charms, i cant disarm that fella
Pullin' on the switch
2,000 volts and now i'm toast.
Dead at best, a broken hearted wreck...
so sick
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Lyrics submitted by sam.

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