

Xero Tolerance

Type O Negative

Hatred, obsessing me
Hatred, possessing me
Anger, burning me
Anger, turning me
Into someone, I don't
Into someone, I don't know
Into someone, I don't know
Rage, that's shaking me
Rage, that's making me
Into someone, I don't
Into someone, I don't know
Into someone, I don't know
I'll kill you tonight
I'll kill you tonight
I'll kill you tonight
I'll fuckin', kill you
And now you die
Oh, you dead now

I got a pickax in the trunk of my car
I'll put it on the grinder to get it real sharp
There's an ugly green monster in my head
Won't leave me alone, until you're dead

I called your house, but you couldn't be reached
So I took the D train to Brighton beach
You're doing the thing with a brand new man
Checking out the stars, screwing on the sand

Kill you
Kill you
Punishment
Kill you

Took some steroids and adrenaline
Finlandia vodka and hallucinogens
Mixed it with blood and orange juice
Liquid protein and ice cubes
Staring down at your sweaty embraces
Put my tool right through your faces
Well buddy boy, I hope you enjoyed her
'Cause, I'm an equal opportunity destroyer

Kill you
Kill you
Punishment
Kill you
I'll kill you tonight
I'll kill you tonight
I'll kill you tonight
I'll fuckin', kill you

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