

# 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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