

Driller Killer

Disorder

well well well gold gold sweati'm a nervous breaki'm at the dental clinic for a checkto his chair i'm strapped a
drillin the driller killer's chair

pain is what you getjust thinking of itmakes me sweatcovered up with bloodi'm runnin' for the doornow i
realize this dentistkilled beforei got out of there alive ain'tnever going backpsycho maniactto that powerdrilling

Thanks to Juan (Nekroman_psychocat@hotmail.com) for these lyrics

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