

Driller Killer

Disorder

well well well gold gold sweat i'm a nervous break i'm at the dental clinic for a check to his chair i'm strapped a
drillin the driller killer's chair

pain is what you get just thinking of it makes me sweat covered up with blood i'm runnin' for the door now i
realize this dentist killed before i got out of there alive ain't never going back psycho maniac to that power drilling

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

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