AAA

Strapping Young Lad

devy in the corner of his teen year
born to run away
children in the middle with the village idiot
so he never made the potty gradenow maybe he pulled a little closer
cold in a mousy way

boom boom as they came a little closer
put a bolt in the curse todaynow devy has to eat it in his own way
broke in a dirty way

boom boom is the beating that I hear in the night but no one hears, so no one knows and no one fucks with medevy wants a word with the master I got no need to run away

down on the road isn't easy,

but I never would back away...boom boom in the morning with the night sounds no way to run away

boom boom as the boredome of monogamy hits one more time...no one must know...

no one must know...

no one must know this machine...devy got a taste of some black shit

born in another way

and it probably would have been easy,

but it never worked out that wayboom boom in the corner with the well - soiled

bound to amalgamate

boom boom as it kills the inhibitions

...no more gamesno one must know...

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