

# Worst Of Total Anarchy

## Killed By 9V Batteries

Quit your job to see the tricks  
You'll get trees to kiss your lips  
Send me some presents, no, I won't  
    buy anything again  
So, that's what I want to three,  
    four, five  
I won't relax and then try to rise

Quit your job to kill a man  
Your job won't bring him back again  
So, that's what I want to three,  
    four five  
I won't relax and then try to rise

Quit your job and work for free  
    The worst of total anarchy  
No, I won't tell you right, or even  
    tell you the truth  
    No, no, no

Give me all your songs  
    Give me all the songs  
No, I won't tell you right, or even  
    tell you the truth  
    No, no, no

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