Murder the Disturbed

Circle Jerks

Really queer me sitting here
You seem so sincere
Your daughter flips the burgers
As you reach for a second beerMom says grace,she's learned her place
The cruelest years are on her face
Two car garage, a master charge
Her tits aren't firm,at least they're largeMurder the disturbed
And all those perturbed
Kill the democrats
Support tuition taxYou served a meal,you spoke with zeal
You think you've still sex appeal
Your daughter serves desert
As you enact your biggest dealSuccess has shown a second home
The kids are cute,how they've grown
One is dead,one's on reds
She goes to school,she's too well fedMurder the disturbed
And all those perturbed
Kill the democrats
Reinstate the draft
Murder the disturbed

Songwriters
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