Letter Bomb

Circle Jerks

tired of being bossed around
getting the run aroundsweep your floors
empty your trash
you're the one who makes the cashtired of being a pissant
9 to 5
open my letter
you won't be alivehere's a present just for you
when you'll open it
you'll be throughsit behind your desk
act like a king
treat me like a human beeinggive me the worst jobs
i'm getting mad
when you're dead
i'll be gladhere's a present just for you
when you'll open it
you'll be throughplastic explosive
on your letter
you'd be better off dead
hope the building crumbles,
on your head
DIE!DIE!

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