

# Blank Slate

## The Fucking Wrath

I was home entertaining guests  
When I fell off the chair and cracked open my head  
Bees flew out and they flew up their skirts  
'Cause they wanted to travel the world I was home entertaining guests  
When I fell off the chair and cracked open my head  
Bees flew out and they flew up their skirts  
'Cause they wanted to travel the world But I keep it upstairs  
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale  
I keep it upstairs Gonna be a blank slate  
Gonna wear a white cape  
But I keep it upstairs Gonna jump out of a cake  
With my heart on a string  
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs I go out looking in parked cars  
For somebody famous to kidnap and love  
Beat off the army with a tennis racket I go out looking in parked cars  
For somebody famous to kidnap and love  
Beat off the army with a tennis racket  
That's my whole plan But I keep it upstairs  
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale  
I keep it upstairs Gonna be a blank slate  
Gonna wear a white cape  
But I keep it upstairs Gonna tackle young girls  
Off their beautiful bikes  
But I keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs Oh no, I thought I'd be by now  
My head is a buzzing three-star hotel  
Oh no, oh no, no, no, no no, no But I keep it upstairs  
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale  
I keep it upstairs Gonna be a blank slate  
Gonna wear a white cape  
But I keep it upstairs Gonna jump out of a cake  
With my heart on a string  
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs Oh no, I thought I'd be by now  
My head is a buzzing three-star hotel  
Oh no, oh no, no, no, no no, no, no, no Oh no, I thought I'd be by now  
My head is a buzzing three-star hotel  
Oh no, oh no, no, no, no no, no, no, no

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