

**JEZABEL** She never took me seriously/ In the dark is where she left me/ Always searching, but coming up empty/ A beginning, an end, but no story/ Jezabel come back, and finish what you started/ You can't diminish all those thoughts I will cherish/ Until there's nothing left of me/ Disillusioned daydreams wash away/ And the things you wish for never stay/ Always grasping for a way/ To get what you want and not have to pay/ Jezabel come through for me/ Wishing wells are full of dreams/ A coin is tossed endlessly/ Until the wish is reality/ Jezabel I'm begging, please/ Remember what you said to me/ I toss the coin, and now we'll see/ If my wish becomes reality

**LOST COMPANIONS** Thinking about the last words that I said to you/ How could I let my pride come between a love so true?/ I was so selfish I just could not forgive/ With my decisions I am not sure I can live/ I wish that I could go back and change the things I've done/ I'd grasp your hand so tightly, into the night we'd run/ And we'd run so quickly, though we wouldn't know just where/ And when we stopped running, we'd find a new love there/ For my lack of sympathy I now must pay/ I miss you more and more with every passing day/ Memories of you still strong, oh how they haunt me so/ I've held them for too long, now it's time to let you go/ I know that I can't go back and change the things I've done/ We are so far apart now, we used to be as one/ And my tears are running, there's nothing I can say/ You're never coming back, you are so far away/ I never realized how much you meant to me/ I was so blind with anger, but now I finally see/ And so I'm running, even though I don't know where/ Maybe I'll see you sometime, maybe I'll meet you there

**WHITE POWER** We go out every night just looking for a fight/ Looking for some niggers or some faggots or some kikes/ Our mission and our goal is to exterminate/ Inspired by the swastika, powered with our hate/ And we don't feel the need to take into account/ That we beat on people who we don't know anything about/ They might have noble ambitions or philanthropic dreams/ But we just can't see past their surface qualities/ Aryan brothers, stand and unite/ Against inferior races we'll continue to fight/ Swastika armbands demonstrate our pride/ Behind this useless symbol, we feel the need to hide/ We read the bible daily like good old Christian boys/ A gun, a noose, and a burning cross -- these are our toys/ And god gives us guidance, he tells us what to do/ He sacrificed his own son because he was a Jew/ Violent hatred -- it controls our lives/ Ignorance -- upon it we thrive/ So don't bother us if you've got something to say about equality for all/ Cuz we won't hear you anyway

**SUGAR AND SPICE** She is the sweetest girl that I have ever seen/ Caramel-colored hair, her eyes a gumdrop green/ Licorice lips, her skin as smooth as cream/ This girl must taste so sweet, this girl is like a dream/ She's made of sugar and spice/ Girls like her are hard to find/ She's made of sugar and spice/ And I will make her mine/ I tell the little candy girl/ That they call me the candyman/ Come now, I'll give you something sweet/ Just step inside my van/ I pull my candy cane out of my pants/ I tell her it's sweet -- she licks the tip/ She says she doesn't like the taste/ I shove it between her sugar lips/ She's made of sugar and spice/ So sweet -- she's only nine/ She's made of sugar and spice/ And now she's mine -- all mine/ Poor little candy girl/ Marshmallow mind can't understand/ My cock is melting in her mouth/ Her body melting in my hands/ My little candy girl/ As sweet as honey from a hive/ I'll taste her pussy and her soul/ I will eat her alive

**MY GIRLFRIEND WAS A CRACKHEAD** My girlfriend was a crackhead/ then she died/ Then she dyed her hair all blue/ the color of the sky/ I thought that my girl loved me/ then she plucked out my left eye/ My left eye/ My left I was strolling through the park a week or two ago/ I saw my crackhead girlfriend, she was smoking solid snow/ How could I have been so blind? Didn't think my girl the crackhead kind/ Do you think it hard to find/ my crackhead girlfriend made me lose my mind/ Lose my mind/ Lose my mind you I did love her/ loved her with all my heart/ Too bad her crack addiction was tearing us apart/ My girlfriend said she loved me/ said nothing she would hide/ One night she got real horny, so I fucked her, then she died/ Then she died/ Then she dyed her hair all yellow/ the color of piss/ I thought that all I needed was her softness and her kiss/ My girlfriend she deceived me/ told me a thousand lies/ Well after I had fucked her I gave her a big surprise/ When she said hey baby give me my pipe I think I'll have a little smoke I said no it is bad for you and then I killed her as a joke/ That little bitch