

Cabbage Case

Leatherface

Dirty man, dead disease, have a real cool time
Lilly livered son of a ritual gun, cattle for slaughter
Low life hell, it's all in vein and all's not well
Inject me life, inject me anything at anytime

And you fix a smile, it's something new
And you would sell your fucking soul to have just one more
Inject a smile, you'll be dead in a little while

Terraced slum filth dwellings fall, lead in air stunts our fall

Self inflicted self disgrace, sentenced to an armchair death in
outer space

Cabbage case, squalid little being in an attic mess
And you will steal my fucking life to have a good time

I will walk a million miles just to see something truly obscene

To see a man dead on his feet, to see a woman in junk shop street.