

# Revel in the Suck Cover

## Pfiesteria



Revel in the Suck

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Plucking and Moaning  
Hitting and Yelling  
Strumming and Whining

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**Revel in the Suck:** v: to enjoy, in an extreme way, doing something you really aren't very good at.

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# Revel in the Suck Inside

## Pfiesteria Revel in the Suck

### Not Mokey *(The title says it all)*

Well I'm not mokey but I am dopey  
And I don't know what to say  
Cause we're supposed to be mokey today  
But I'm not mokey...No I'm not  
Matter of fact I'm not even slightly mokey right now  
I'm just reveling in my suck

We're just kinda stupid and that suits us just fine  
You know we like women and wine  
But you know we're gonna rock the town silly  
You know that we're more like Carter's brother Billy

### Roadkill *(It's a southern thing)*

What's that? Drivin' down the road lookin' out of my window  
It might be a bird that got splattered  
It might be a deer from last year  
I do not wanna clutch it ... it looks like roadkill  
I do not wanna even touch it... it looks like roadkill

It might be a dog what lost its way  
It might be a cat -- well that's OK  
It looks like some unrecognizable 4 legged vertebrate  
It smells real bad but it ain't no skunk... it might be roadkill  
I ain't gonna put it in my trunk... It might be roadkill

Watch out! Some day some hillbilly come around and eat you  
It might be in gopher gravy, maybe in o-possum stew  
It's yummy; Oh yeah it's roadkill

### The Ballad of the Happy Face Pipe Bomber (I have a message) *(Remember that idiot?)*

I have a message that I wanna take to the heart of America  
So I thought I'd deliver it via pipe bomb & a happy smiling face

Nobody can tell what's wrong with me  
But I tell them that it's what God told me to do  
But the way that He appears to me  
Is obviously different than the rest of you

I just wanna go  
On a 3000 mile journey to see how many mailboxes I can blow  
I want to give you a message of hope and joy and blow your face off  
In the meantime but that's OK you'll see  
And you will not be afraid of death after you listen to me  
And I know that I'm gonna take you to paradise  
Where they're all playing God with dice

I have a message  
That I wanna take to the heart of America  
The land of the free and the home of the brave  
I'm not a terrorist, I'm just a sprightly knave

I put a message in there (In your rural mailbox)  
That's gonna blow you away -- literally (I'm a happy psycho)  
There's something in there about the government  
But that's just a red herring to throw 'em off my scent  
And off I went  
I have a message

### Kill the Citizenry *(Let's all put our Osama Bin Laden masks on)*

Kill the citizenry... my God told me to  
Kill the citizenry... the God told me to

He lives in my left ear; tells me things  
Tells me to kill citizenry; and I think it's a good thing  
I don't know why I do it, except that's the excuse that I use  
I could tell you anything but that's what I choose

Citizens are so easy to kill; they just stand there  
They remind me of cattle; and that's what we're gonna do with them  
We don't know why, but we claim that God told us to

If you think we're stupid; you don't have a clue

Cause we've got the power of God on our side  
Of course the people coming after us think they got God on their side  
Well we're just stupid you know it; we haven't figured it out  
But you know we're all gonna go up in a big cloud

### Metal Fatigue *(A bad day)*

Because I suffer from metal fatigue  
I don't know what happened to me  
I got crushed just the other day  
And now I'm just a pile of corroded shit  
I don't know what to do about it  
But I think I need another hit  
Because I suffer from metal fatigue

### Aggravated *(The PMS song)*

You don't wanna come around the house tonite  
Cause there's a woman in there that you won't like  
She's got flames comin out of her mouth and there's death in her eyes  
I didn't do a damn thing to make her feel that way  
You know it just must be a one of those days  
It'll be all right if I can just hide out 'till morning

I'm so aggravated; so sick and berated  
It's gotten me down and I think I wanna be sedated  
I'm so aggravated; constipated  
I just don't want to end up being terminated

I don't know what I did to make it on the list  
Was it something I forgot or do I just exist?  
It'll be all right if I can just stay out of the way  
I'll just take the abuse for a couple of days  
I guess that is part of the price you pay  
I just wanna getta warning when she lowers the boom on me

I'm so aggravated; so sick and berated  
Like Joey Ramone I think I wanna be sedated  
I'm so aggravated; constipated  
I just don't want to end up being terminated

### 250000 Yellowjackets *(A little insect problem we had)*

We were rockin in the shed just the other day  
The roof caved in -- it just gave way and there we were  
With 250,000 angry yellowjackets  
Well I shoulda called Terminix before  
When there were only 3 or 4

Well we were running around inside the room  
And we didn't see any way out of our doom and our gloom  
Because they were stinging us to death  
But we're gonna keep on rockin' 'till our very last breath

Well we'll even come back from the dead  
Just to rock and sock and kick you in your head  
Because our music's never gonna go away until we get heard  
You can't even kill us because we're on the Internet like nerds

250,000 angry yellow jackets  
Are clinging to my skin and they're diggin in  
Well they're gonna be the death of me  
But that's OK because wine, women and song were gonna be

And maybe the world will be better off without us  
But I fail to see how that would exactly be  
Because were here to rock the socks off of the people of the earth  
And they would be better off if they would listen to me

The right wing sucks  
Eat your vegetables

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