Orange Goblin, Quincy The Pigboy

Yeah, that little fucker, he's racin' for the sun He's got a bottle of Jack and he's getting drunk He's smokin' lines in a joint just to ease his pain He's takin' pills just to get back down again Get back down again

Yeah, he's gettin' kicks on the highway 666
He killed his mother 'cos she would not suck his dick
With all the drugs he's a time bomb set to blow
He's shootin' up just to let that feeling go
Let that feeling go