

## Verse 1

It's a small town.  
All quiet and humble.  
In the moments before an avalanche  
impending doom will rumble.

Black suede shoes signify my coming.  
Holding a suit case tools to fix the plumbing  
guess he's a nutcase packing a sniper.  
Got some bigger plans for this town you'll soon decipher.

My black suede shoes will speak and you'll cower.  
So run if you can. Soon comes the hour.

## Chorus

Tick Tock.  
Hear the clock?  
Counting down to zero hour  
got my glock cocked  
All eyes on the water tower

## Verse 2

Oblivious to my invasion  
indulged in beer and conversation.  
Even the mutt pays no attention to this stranger  
Subject to it all. The forthcoming danger.  
I'm a sanitation engineer I can't afford to blow my cover.  
The betrayal of it all, your death is my lover.  
Drinking from the hose  
Soon I'll hear your woes.  
Wretched agony shows  
The violent death throes

A hot summer's day  
A stroke of bad luck  
this town, the chaos, will just start to run amock.  
I mind my own business not even a word.  
Against fighting kids. Who haven't even heard.  
No matter.  
I know their kind,  
they're not so kind.  
Forget the whole matter.

## Chorus

Tick Tock.  
Hear the clock?  
Counting down to zero hour  
got my glock cocked  
All eyes on the water tower

### Verse 3

Can't even stand on my own two feet  
Your compassion is so sweet. Oh what a treat  
A good Samaritan. How kind.  
Too bad your last moments are mine.  
As a toast to your death. I take no part  
as I watch your soul forever depart.

Some things in the water  
would you Like your tea a little hotter?  
Maybe im a bother but soon youll join the slaughter  
Planned by this plotter.  
As The cup teeter totters a mess.  
The pups die my plans progress

### Chorus

Tick Tock.  
Hear the clock?  
Counting down to zero hour  
got my glock cocked  
All eyes on the water tower

### Verse 4

interogate,investagate  
what a shame it's all to late.  
All your friends are dieing and theres nothing you can do or say.  
By the way your dead too  
you should have got the clue  
now your going to rest with the rest who are doomed

Write one last note.  
Then pen to throat.  
Before my final breath.  
Before Hades depth.  
The water tower I see.  
Time to die I guess.  
But I'm taking the town with me.

### Chorus

Tick Tock.  
Hear the clock?  
Counting down to zero hour  
got my glock cocked  
All eyes on the water tower