

Violent

Protomartyr

It was something that I read in a book
About a gang of bandits around a prairie fire
 One was going to empty his gun
Into a sleeping man because he snored too loud
 Then another one stopped him there
With the tale of two sailors in a smuggler's boat
 And the sailors were plenty scared
They saw a dark shape swimming up the Strait of Hormuz
 If it was violent
 Cause if it's violent, it's understood
 And if it's violent
 It's all violent
 The sailor tried to calm his friend
 With a tale of a couple in an apartment
 Where the husband was slowly poisoning his wife
 His wife was telling night tales to their child
 About city cats and country mice
 And how the dogs in charge would eat their young
 And while they fought each other tooth and claw
 The suburban rats would fall down and laugh
 If it was violent
 Cause if it's violent, it's understood
 And if it's violent
 It's all violent

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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