

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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