

Snakeman's Dance

G.G. Allin & The Murder Junkies

I'm a snake cold at heart
I reveal nothing to you
You only see what I want you to see
My attack will leave no clues You'll never know what I'm thinking
You'll not penetrate my layers of skin
But when I'm triggered and on the edge
My bind will suck you in Wrapped around my lies, I'll keep you paralyzed
You think I give a fuck about you, but, but I'd rather watch you die
Follow my down, to my underworld
I'll lead you through many thoughts as I strip you to the bone
I'll confront you with my many colors
I'll dazzle you with my eyes
But when it's all been said and done
You're death will be my high Dance with me in my pad
Dance with me in Hell
Now that you've met the Snakeman
How weak did I make you feel? I'm a snake cold at heart
I reveal nothing to you
You only see what I want you to see
My attack will leave no clues
You'll never know what I'm thinking
You'll not penetrate my layers of skin
But when I'm triggered and on the edge
My bind will suck you
My bind will suck you
My bind will suck you... in

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

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