

Blackball

BigElf

I am the fake behind the door
The little worm that you ignore
That brittle rage, the bitter rubble
Take your time and bring the trouble
And on this little poison river
The whiskey and wine that loves my liver
Ease it once, sleaze it twice
My levy broke and so I choke
You do what you want to me
I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my way
Blackball, start the riot
They will never keep us quiet
Blackball, flip the script
The veil of silence must be ripped, blackball
I am the freedom that you flay
I am the guilt that you display
I am the scream, you cannot help
I am the corpse that you filch
You do what you want to me
I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my way
Blackball, burn 'em down
Run the traitors out of town
Blackball, wipe 'em out
Turn the triumph into rout
Blackball, hang 'em high
Get them right between the eyes
Blackball, no amends
Shut up and muscle your defense
Willkommen zum ritt auf der rasierklinge
Machen wir der gepentischen veranstaltung ein ende
Lass uns den fettwanstigen kriegsgewinnlern die
Gefrassigen mauler stopfen
Zerreisse den schleier des schweigens
Wut und mut heissen die schonen tochter der hoffnung
You do what you want to me

I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my way
I am the filth upon your fork
Your favorite cut of dirty pork
The second hand that stands so still
I am the clock that waits to kill
Blackball, burn 'em down
Run the traitors out of town
Blackball, wipe 'em out
Turn the triumph into rout
Blackball, hang 'em high
Get them right between the eyes
Blackball, no amends
Shut up and muscle your defense
Blackball, make 'em crawl
Blackball, line 'em up against the wall, blackball

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

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