

# Butcher

## Grinspoon

Blood loop beautiful  
I was walking down the hall  
While the energy is it just  
An excuse for the enemy  
Butcher, ram it down your throat  
Butcher, wish it had a meaning  
Late call, hit for six  
Walk, stroll in the park  
Bored shitless  
My mind is on the couch  
My mind is all I talk about  
Butcher, ram it down your throat  
Butcher, wish it had a meaning  
  
Butcher, ram it down your throat  
Butcher, wish it had a meaning  
I've woken up again  
I've burnt the toast again  
I don't need lies again  
You're such a selfish motherfucker!!!  
Butcher, ram it down your throat  
Butcher, wish it had a meaning  
Butcher, ram it down your throat  
Butcher, wish it had a meaning  
itting in the pigpen  
Staring at the ground  
Living in the pigpen

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