

Malocchio

Tomahawk

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Spewing your beings
Chew up history with you
Bloodhound, nose to the ground
Hunting the big game, I'm through
And I want to be more than
A stomach on four legs, it's true
So drain me, embalm me
I'm moving to a higher venue
Up the food chain
Up on two eat the sky
Stand up straight
On hind legs and cry
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
And now that I'm standing
Nervous organs dangling from you
I'm blushing like red roses
The earth is my whorehouse, my zoo
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Squeeze your mothers neck
'Til the kicking stops
The memories stop
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
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Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it, spit it out

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