

# Igniter

## Butcher Babies

Some days I bite my tongue right off  
This rage is all I know  
Saves me from being alone  
I am an animal wounded by life

You want me to calm down but you gave me this knife  
Now I'm at odds with myself and war with the rest and  
Now it rips me it fucks me it tears me apart

Just one push and I will ignite  
This coiled up anger on you

So be my guest  
Stand down, it's my game and I say you'll burn out  
Your time is on loan

Silence your bullshit, your voice I despise  
Don't say another word, you hemorrhage lies

Now I'm at odds with myself and war with the rest and  
Now it rips me it fucks me it tears me apart

Just one push and I will ignite  
This coiled up anger on you  
So be my guest

It rips me  
I'm at odds with myself and at war with the rest  
It fucks me

I'm at odds with myself and at war with the rest  
It tears me apart

I'm at odds with myself and at war  
I'm an apathetic monster controlled by my TV  
With an itchy trigger finger

Cause this violence consumes me  
I'm an apathetic monster controlled by my TV  
With an itchy trigger finger

Cause this violence consumes me

Now I'm at odds with myself and war with the rest and  
Now it rips me it fucks me it tears me apart

Just one push and I will ignite  
This coiled up anger on you  
So be my guest

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