

# 2nd Thoughts (Fuck Like Pigs Mix)

## Mushroomhead

I hold your throat within my naked hand  
I can never hope to have you  
Hear my word, I lose control at the sight of blood  
I visit you through six feet of soil, bitch  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get down  
I'm mad as hell, mad as hell  
Why can't you understand the words  
shut up, shut up?  
Why in God's name did you think you ruled the world?  
I am the punch line, jokes can be cruel  
Hi honey, I'm home, I've lost my soul  
You swallowed my heart whole, choke  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get down  
I'm mad as hell, mad as hell

Songwriters

Pete Agnew; Darrell Sweet; Dan Mccafferty; Manuel Charlton  
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