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 troubleAnd 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 chokeYou do what you want to me
I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my wayBlackball, start the riot
They will never keep us quiet
Blackball, flip the script
The veil of silence must be ripped, blackballI 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 filchYou do what you want to me
I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my wayBlackball, burn 'em down
Run the traitors out of town
Blackball, wipe 'em out
Turn the triumph into routBlackball, hang 'em high
Get them right between the eyes
Blackball, no amends
Shut up and muscle your defenseWillkommen 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 hoffnungYou do what you want to me
I give shit back to thee
Don't give one word, I say
Now get out of my wayI 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 killBlackball, burn 'em down
Run the traitors out of town
Blackball, wipe 'em out
Turn the triumph into routBlackball, 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

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