

# Milk of Human Kindness

## Clutch

Fine swine, wish you were mine bite the apple of my eye  
This little piggy never made it home  
Helter skelter, run for shelter, can't escape the boiling swelter  
Beat you like the dog that you are Oh, I could kill you if I wanted  
Kill you with my own two hands  
Oh, I'm so happy I could kill you  
Kill you like a sacrificial lamb Because you, you are nothing but an animal  
With a branding iron on your back  
A sight so obscene, a sight so absurd  
So many ways to skin a cat, all cut up, all cut up Everything tastes better now  
My hands, these tools, the fatted cow  
The swine, the wine, the coming feast  
Your Jesus Christ has canine teeth Fine swine, wish you were mine bite the apple of my eye  
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