God Hates A Coward

Tomahawk

I've sewn my seeds with a metric grosse
No footsteps go beyond it
I'll eat the death where the rooster crows
Flesh rodeo, yee-harIt's just to push in your teardrops, make you a cyclops
Breakin' the branches off your family tree
Keep you up like a fluffer girl, ain't that enough of the
Look in the sewer for my pedigreeYour truly cause repeats its pulse and makes your tears
If you needed too
Make me blow my brains out, pointin' the gun
Put my neck in a nooseBut I'm hangin' tough
Day, my, day, my, day, my, day, my
Day, my, day, my, day, my, day, myListen closer to your mother
You can hear ocean roar
Sittin' quiet in the corner
Put another record onGod hates a coward, sonny
Got a date with your VCR
Watch another action movie
Dream of meOn the only piano, wrote the fuckin' concerto
Shoot pool with your eyeballs, rack 'em up
Make a meal of your asshole, gnaw on your fat soul
Dipping your heart in my vinegarLike a million disappeared, just how long did you think they would live
Prepare yourself, come on defend and everyone defend
[Incomprehensible] and give me something to kill
I'll never finish my plate or I'll burn it upDay, my, day, my, day, my, day, my
Day, my, day, my, day, my, day, my

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