Goliath

Butcher Babies

Your smile is porcelain
And I wanna break
It with my fist
Dug this chain around my throat
I smell this place
And I'm back to being your dogI'm fashioning the end
These thoughts of violence
This rope around your neck
These thoughts of violence
My knife stuck in your back
These thoughts of violence
Just one inch away
From murder
Your talk is cheap
Better heed to the warning
I've done it once
Trust I'll do it twice
Now recognize the warningYou're breeding
Scars with the
Same knife that started
This whole fight
Your proverbial
Finger in my face
To pull the trigger to my rage
To my rage
Pull the trigger to my rage
To my rage
I'm fashioning the end
These thoughts of violence
This rope around your neck
These thoughts of violence
My knife stuck in your back
These thoughts of violenceJust one inch away
From murder
Your talk is cheap
Better heed to the warning
I've done it once
Trust I'll do it twice
Now recognize the warningYour palms are sweating

The knot is tightening
You're at the end of the
Rope about to sway
Pull the trigger to my rage
About to sway
Pull the trigger to my rageI'm fashioning the end
These thoughts of violence
This rope around your neck
These thoughts of violence
My knife stuck in your back
These thoughts of violenceJust one inch away
From murder
Your talk is cheap
Better heed to the warning
I've done it once
Trust I'll do it twice
Now recognize the warning
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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