

# 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 dog 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 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 warning You'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 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 warning Your 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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