

Panic In Cicero

The Jesus Lizard

If you hunt them that way
You can taste the fear in their meat
If you hunt them that way
You can taste the fear in their meat Sharp little points Being as nice as can be
They start to bring in their knives, slowly, tenderly
Putting them into your chest Mistreated, mistreated by animals
Mistreated, mistreated by animals
Owh, blup, rup, no, no, ehh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh Sharp little points

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