Assault and Battery

Rakaa Iriscience

The lives were taken
For feasts at the table
A life of misery
Ending with a shock

Brutal murder (brutal murder)
All hands to the slaughter
Mass torture
All hands to the knife

And I can hear the screams
With the knife, the jolt, the wring
They must follow in our dreams
Carrying a twisted sting

Children's stories with their farmyard favourites
At the table in a different disguise

Don't talk to me of health
Or something someone else will do
We're talking about the act
Of taking life for me and you
And I hear their screams

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by HOWARD JONES
Lyrics Â© SONGS OF KOBALT MUSIC PUB OBO HOWARD JONES MUSIC AMERICA

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/