

No Sssweat

Enter Shikari

Where's your respect?
Where's your respect?
Why bite the hand that feeds you?

Its not over yet,
Not over yet,
Plenty more fingers for you to nibble,
I'd like to see you get your teeth round this,
I'm sure your jaw will surely be missed.

Not even salt can make your hnads taste good,
I'm still crunching your lifeline

You do this every fucking time,
No sweat
No tears
No guilt
Blood fills your palms

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