

# Blackball

## Cutthroat

I am the fake behind the door  
The little worm that you ignore  
That brittle rage, the bitter rubble  
Take your time and bring the trouble And on this little poison river  
The whiskey and wine that loves my liver  
Ease it once, sleaze it twice  
My levy broke and so I choke You do what you want to me  
I give shit back to thee  
Don't give one word, I say  
Now get out of my way Blackball, start the riot  
They will never keep us quiet  
Blackball, flip the script  
The veil of silence must be ripped, blackball I am the freedom that you flay  
I am the guilt that you display  
I am the scream, you cannot help  
I am the corpse that you filch You do what you want to me  
I give shit back to thee  
Don't give one word, I say  
Now get out of my way Blackball, burn 'em down  
Run the traitors out of town  
Blackball, wipe 'em out  
Turn the triumph into rout Blackball, hang 'em high  
Get them right between the eyes  
Blackball, no amends  
Shut up and muscle your defense Willkommen zum ritt auf der rasierklinge  
Machen wir der gepentischen veranstaltung ein ende  
Lass uns den fettwanstigen kriegsgewinnlern die  
Gefrassigen mauler stopfen  
Zerreisse den schleier des schweigens  
Wut und mut heissen die schonen tochter der hoffnung You do what you want to me  
I give shit back to thee  
Don't give one word, I say  
Now get out of my way I am the filth upon your fork  
Your favorite cut of dirty pork  
The second hand that stands so still  
I am the clock that waits to kill Blackball, burn 'em down  
Run the traitors out of town  
Blackball, wipe 'em out  
Turn the triumph into rout Blackball, hang 'em high

Get them right between the eyes  
Blackball, no amends  
Shut up and muscle your defense  
Blackball, make 'em crawl  
Blackball, line 'em up against the wall, blackball

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