The Heimlich Manoeuvre

Full Scale

Bless me
Fill me up with tubes
Pass it off as news
Shut up and listen
Blame me
The workers make it all
Catch you when you fall
Not on your life son
Stonewall
Clutch your photo tight
Hide your tears at night
Lunch break's over
Fear me
Stumble through the haze
Fill an early grave
Chewed and spat out
You can't beat me
See this
My defiant sneer
Whisper in my ear
Your time is over
A death kiss
Putting down the tools
Terrorizing fools
Yeah the criminals organize
So fear me
Cause I can start a ball
Rolling down the hall
To trip you over
You cant beat me
I'm hoping
To come to terms with with why I'm choking

To feel the squeeze
As the bone
Flies through the air this isn't over
Someone's going to die
We'll see
Whether lies can win

Don't believe the spin
It stinks of double talk
Watch me
I'm energizing minds
Leaving truth behind
Phones have cancer
Judge me
Not by what I think
Not by what I feel
But by actions I play
And you can't beat me
Although desexed
I can fuck you
With a strap-on
Although desexed
I can get that filthy groove on
So bring your chains
And baseball bats
Choked with rage
So I'll attack
Meet me there
You pick the time
Meet my stare
Filthy philistine
You can't feel shame
So feel my fist
The same game
But with a twist

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