

Swollen But Not the Same

Bobby Bare Jr.

In the recruitment line like a fish in the sun
When we held out our hands
Well they, they gave us a gun
A gun...
A gun... bullets for blood
A gun...
A gun... they gave us a gun
The cold metal steel felt like the dick of a dead man
In the hands of an eager necrophiliac...
Swollen but not the same
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We've all got to die someday
The pain will all fadeaway...
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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