

# Malocchio

## Tomahawk

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
Spewing your beings  
Chew up history with you  
Bloodhound, nose to the ground  
Hunting the big game, I'm through  
And I want to be more than  
A stomach on four legs, it's true  
So drain me, embalm me  
I'm moving to a higher venue  
Up the food chain  
Up on two eat the sky  
Stand up straight  
On hind legs and cry  
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
And now that I'm standing  
Nervous organs dangling from you  
I'm blushing like red roses  
The earth is my whorehouse, my zoo  
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
Squeeze your mothers neck  
'Til the kicking stops  
The memories stop  
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out  
Chew it, chew it, chew it, spit it out

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