

# Hobo Shooting

## Cliteater

Scrawny beggar in filthy clothes  
Eating rehash food and trash  
Not aware of any danger  
Lurking around the corner  
Implement of death, to thee I vow  
Chamber spins, trigger tight  
Grinning bullets flying, Brutal impact, hobo screaming  
Flesh, bones and blood fly about  
Savage chest wound, open mouth  
Recipient of pain stumbling, falling Hard concrete bloody redecorated  
Fractured skull, kissing the concrete  
Impulsive shaking hobo, another ending  
Worthless tale

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>