Ten Ground and Down

Pigface

Have you seen? I have here is my hand
As blue and cold as a meek star old
And go for a pound, ten ground and down
Ten ground and downWhen the morning after coughs a grateful mile
Curse the morning after Tuesday's child
Winking to the hearts of gold in my hand
Danger God penned in promised landHere is my heart and head my sharp as a blade
When blind, I say to a cold stair old
And go for a pound, ten ground and down
Ten ground and downCareful when your skin returns to dirt and gold
Boning bastards trash the centerfold
Miracle and madness seem to start the race
Tuesday's child removes, her guilty faceHave you seen? I have here is my hand
As blue and cold as a meek star old
And go for a pound, ten ground and down
Ten ground and downI'm not gonna take this anymore
I wanna have it in my heart
You see, I've seen it all before
Ten down and hundreds moreTry to mend credentials, dirt remains sublime
Silence and addiction undermine
Kick the bastards out, crawl kneeling to his chest
Bone and skin descending burns the bestHere is my heart and head my sharp as a blade
When blind, I say to a cold stair old
And go for a pound, ten ground and down
Ten ground and downI'm not gonna have this anymore
You see, I've had it all before
I won't be beaten to the ground
Ten down and then ten more

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