Mama, I'm Satan

Cursive

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You're gonna do what I say
And say what I say
You stretch your peacock feathers
You're always on display
Don't act so goddamned conflicted
You wouldn't have it any other wayYou're gonna write down these words
And pass them along
You're gonna fill your book
With your rights and wrongs
You're going to tell your lurid world
The true intentions of these songsI'm writing out a confession
Every record I've written has left me smitten
A career in masturbation
All in all we're pawns
The ego of mankind stirs in us allYou wanna wipe that slate
And start all over again
You want to hide your face
In shame of what your grandpappy did
Pretty soon here we'll be grandfathers
Our offspring will sing the same shitThe world was built on ego
It was built on slaves
The world was built on a tickle
Between our legs
Come on, you big strong man
You wouldn't have it any other wayI'm writing out a confession
My fathers and brothers
Raped your sisters and mothers
We are the sons of butchers
All in all we're pawns
The darkness of mankind stirs in us allI cast you out, I cast you out
I cast you out, I cast you out
I cast you out, I cast you out

I cast you out, I cast you outI'll drag you out, I'll drive you out
I'll drug you out, I'll tear you out
I'll cut you out, I'll kick you out
I'll push you out, I'll pull you outI cast you out, I'll curse you out
I'll shut you out, I'll shit you out
I'll clean you out
Grab a rope and hang you out to dryNow, I'll damn you out
I'll cast you out, I'll shove you out
I'm staying, all in all we're pawns
The darkness of mankind stirs in us all

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