

White Knuckles

Foetus

{J.G. Thirwell}

I've gotten to the point where I believe everything I say
I got a BIRTHMARK/DEATHMASK shaped like the USA
SEE ME SQUIRM with the sins of a nation see me
RUN ROUND IN CIRCLES of bitter frustration
My neckties turned into a hangman's noose, I'd cry in pain if the tearducts
Could cut me loose

My head's turned to rust... My skull's about to split
I can't get rid of this EMOTIONAL SHIT!

KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!

I got hangnails on my hangnails... Visions of the blackhooded hangman's noose
Every time I close my fingers (I) try to use my nailclippers to cut me loose
My cuticles are screaming for MERCY... Fingernails are bitten to the quick
And the DEAD

My head's turned to RUST... My skull's about to SPLIT
I CAN'T GET RID OF THIS EMOTIONAL SHIT!!!

KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!

Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES

Clammy Palms/Sticky Fingers/Chipped off Polish/Broken Thumbs

Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!

Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES

My palm is red... my wrists are cut... my lifeline stops at the fifth of October

Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!

The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST - WHITE KNUCKLES

The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST - WHITE KNUCKLES

KNUCKLE DOWN KNUCKLE DUSTER

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KILL!!!

Songwriters

THIRLWELL, JAMES GEORGE Published by

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