

In the Neck

Revolting Cocks

I'm a killing machine I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine This is the certainty of sacrifice
With the almond tree of rage
I'm made for murder, designed for dreams
A fuel for fighting, a killing machine I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine This is a travesty of termination
The strategies upset
I'm made for a murder, suffocate breath
Of your confession, a killing machine I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine I'd rather sink away
Should be more careful
You're gonna hurt yourself
You hurt me You should be more careful
You're gonna hurt yourself
Like you hurt me
In the neck, in the neck
Yeah, in the neck I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine An angel singing away
Should be more careful
You're gonna hurt yourself
Like you hurt me You should be more careful
You're gonna hurt yourself
You're gonna hurt yourself
In the neck, in the neck, in the neck
You're I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine
I'm a killing machine I'm a killing machine

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