Heads Will Roll

Mike Reagan

There's a taste in my mouth that I never had before
To be a cheater, defeater are things I won't ignore
Like a rat in a trap your head got in the way
Nothing left of you but a memory of a bad lay
Heads gonna roll, I'm back in control
It's a jungle out there, it's gonna eat you up and strip you bare
I'll swallow you whole then spit out your soul
I wanna make this clear, my dear, that heads will roll
There's a look in your eyes, am I the one you dread?
You make me wonder what's going on inside your head
You lie and you slither like a cold-blooded snake
I'll make you pay for your big mistake
Heads gonna roll, I'm back in control
It's a jungle out there, it's gonna eat you up and strip you bare
I'll swallow you whole then spit out your soul

I wanna make this clear, my dear, that heads will roll
When I think of you, I think of this and then it turns to bitterness
I'm praying for amnesia, I beg for anesthesia
Forget the lies and numb the pain, if this don't stop I'll go insane
The more I hurt, the more I curse your name
Heads gonna roll, I'm back in control
It's a jungle out there, it's gonna eat you up and strip you bare
I'll swallow you whole then spit out your soul
I wanna make this clear, my dear, that heads will roll
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