Hard Pig

PAW

Get in the car boy.1 - 2 - 3 - 4Light and motion
Empty highway
Moving forward
Feeling my weight1 - 2 - 3 - 4Sound and tension
Teaching me time
Holdin' me down
Breaking my assThere is no light
There is no light
Death is the hard song
There is no light
Death is the hard song.
Why make me a sinner when i do just what you say?
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?
I give up1 - 2 - 3 - 4I am reborn
Feeling new weight
I'm born of motion
Born of hateThere is no wrong
There is no right
There is no light
Death is the hard songWhy make me a sinner when i do just what you say?
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?
Why make me a sinner when i do just what you say?
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?
I slam in sideways through the door.
Sleek, but not sober.
Something in me open, unfinished.
I pull the sheet back off your unconscious form.
Shed the liquor from my coke bottle.
I get what i came for.
I find closure, i achieve [?]
I take the matches from my pocket.
Yeah, i strike one.
I count to ten.
And i let the matches fall.
I let the matches fall.[i'm a hard pig...]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/