Jump the Gun

Pig

Fee, fi, fo, fum
Suck the barrel, kill and come
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Stroke that trigger
Jump the gun
Kill and come
Kill and come
Low rent, low rise
No truth, no lies
Overloaded, you're undermined
I'm in doubt, I'll try it out
Now, this bullets final, but I'm in denial
Fear, loathing, I corrode
Don't relax, reload
Reload
Don't relax
Preaching to the perverted
Beseeching the deserted
This idea and this act
There's no lie and no fact
Kill, come
Kill, come
The unholy innocent I see
The wholly guilty walking free
Unholy innocent I feel
So wholly guilty here I kneel
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Suck the barrel, kill and come
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Stroke that trigger
Jump the gun
Give it once with a sense of duty
Give it twice for such a beauty
This sordid septic soul can see
You're under control uncontrollably
Kill, come
Kill, come
Skinny blonde junkie stripper
The finger itches through the liquor

Hatred waits all the while
For your funeral, and my trial
Unholy innocent eye
The wholly guilty walking free
Unholy innocent I free
So sholly guilty here I kneel
No truth no lies
No truth no lies
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Kill, come
Kill, come
Guilty, guilty, guilty, guilty
Unholy innocent I see
The wholly guilty walking free
Unholy innocent I free
So wholly guilty here I kneel
Kill, come
Kill, come
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Fee, fi, fo, fum
Kill, come
Kill, come

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/