

Sick, Dirty and Mean

Eternal Tears of Sorrow

[by Accept]He's got the power - he's like a god
But he's a devil of flesh and blood
A '45 is his religion - code of silence his belief
It's a kiss of death
A '45 is his religion - code of silence his beliefYou can find them in the gutter
You will find'em in your church
They always know each other
They call it familyYou may end up six-feet-under
Anywhere and anytime
It's a one-way-street with a thousand lanes
And a million ways to dieA Thompson sub-machine gun made my daySick, dirty and mean
You can hide but you can't run
Sick, dirty and mean
Headhunters cut you downA godfather's kiss - an icepick in your eye
Sick, dirty and mean
It's like a killing machineCan you hear your mother crying
Can you see your father die
Can you walk away from children
Dying facedown in the dirtBut if you break a code of silence
You gotta do it all away
If you don't stop the violence
The mob is here to stayA pair of concrete slippers -
they're all vultures all over your back[Chorus]They will terminate your contract - they will finalize the deal
Sick, dirty and mean
It's a killing machineA '45 is his religion - code of silence his beliefIt's a double barreled shotgun with an Ouzi
on the side[Chorus]If you wanna be a songbird - there's an axe to clip your wingsSick, dirty and mean
It's a killing machineSick, dirty and mean
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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