

# Damnation, Deer Rifle

Chill to die

1:35

Can you feel it in your spine

F\*\*kin' kills uncertain young

In your stomach

Acid burns...it burns

Bridge:

We're tearing down our own violent halls

Battling our own private wars

In our body

In our blood

Guess some pain can do us good

Chorus: (x2)

Stalking the halls

Loaded deer rifle

& with a smile

Shot the f\*\*kers in the school

Fit to tie

Kicked into drive

Tears are welling in their eyes

F\*\*kin' kills uncertain young

Like a razor through your tongue

Bridge

In our body

In our blood

Keep an element of danger

& remember you're none the stranger

In our body

In our blood

Guess some pain can do us good