

Envy On The Coast, Suckerpunch

31 days to wreck your plastic face.
And it's a disgrace to think I shook the hand that feeds this race.
So open up, open up like a Russian doll.
You're the same, you're the same as the next one.
Don't you dare run.
I've been doing that for years.
Look at my face,
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
Cause there's blood on your face
And that's just a taste...
I want black and blues, I want black and blues.
Look at my face...
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
You cross my path
And taste the words that you waste.
I'll take it to the grave.
Your word.
31 days comes with 31 ways to picture your face on the floor beneath me.
So take your best shot, Oh, you think you've got me now.
You've got blood drops.
And your swollen, and I'm wondering
When you're gonna...make your move.
Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde
Dr. Jeckyl missed his flight.
Dr. Jeckyl, Dr. Jeckyl.
I want black and blues