

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Suspicious Signs

say what's that thing
on your back
well I guess it's a hair
and the hair is black
I got you on the phone
you said you're all alone
I heard these boots on the floor
and I beg you baby please no more

suspicious signs
what do I see
suspicious signs
suspicious signs

now everything's so strange
not how it used to be
I call you up at three
and you say you can't talk to me
say what's it all about
why do you talk that loud
I hear your fingertips
playing with italian hips

suspicious signs
what do I see
suspicious signs
suspicious signs