

Pop Will Eat Itself, Kick To Kill

Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya! (x2)

I see myself in you
I see myself in something
Something you do, something bold
Something new that I can hold

And it's taking over
Nothing to do, when everything is silent
Except mindless violence!
Mindless violence!

The calm is fake
Pretend you can sense the tension rising
Hard on heat, harder than your rigid digits could ever score

And it's taking over
Nothing to do, when everything is silent
Except mindless violence!

Nothing to do and nothing to feel (x2)
And it kills me!
Kills me stone dead

Kick to kill, kick to kill ya! (x2)

You like to play real hard,
We speak the same strong language
Straight from the hip
Straight to the jaw
Hitting the canvas, the floor is the law

And it's taking over
Nothing to do, when everything is silent
Except mindless violence!

Nothing to do and nothing to feel (x4)
And it kills me!
When I see you still there

Kick to kill, kick to kill ya! (x2)
Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya! (x2)