

Snuff, Teabag

Those piggy little eyes showed yesterday
Reminding me more of your stupid ways
Hopping along behind a hypocrite's smile
Offering a mouthful of teeth & snarls

But no-one cares - history's written
Just turn away...

There was blood in your eyes & your back was broke
Dutch courage turned to splintered bone
Lying there waiting for the world to make sense
When all it had to offer was the kiss of death

I heard a little whisper but it died away
Ran it to the press but the ink ran dry
Broken back and bloody eyes
Dragged to the side of the road I left to die

Wasted smiles... Wasted eyes...