## Tomahawk, Malocchio

Chew it! Chew it! Chew it to spit it out Spewing your beings Chew on history with you Bloodhound, nose to the ground Hunting the big game, I'm through And I want to be more than a stomach on four legs It's true So drain me, embalm me I'm moving to a higher venue Up the food chain Up on two Eat the sky Stand up straight On hind legs and cry Chew it! Chew it! Chew it to spit it out! And now that I'm standing Nervous organs dangling from you I'm blushing like red-roses The earth is my whorehouse My zoo Chew it! Chew it! Chew it! Spit it out! Squeeze your mothers neck 'Til the kicking stops The memories stop Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit it out! (X4) Chew it! Chew it! Chew it!

Spit it out!