Clutch, Binge And Purge

Perhaps it's just the way the light falls But everything looks like a target to me And I don't know where the gun is But I'm certain that it's pointed at me

And in the jungle, retched jungle They say the lion eats tonight And all around it is a colliseum Dripping with a voracious appetite

I say hey there, fella Whose soul are you tormenting now? Hey there, fella Whose soul are you tormenting now?

In the course of all the previous events
It is evident that something's bound to happen
Come on, rear your ugly head to me
I've got nothing to lose but my apathy

The root of the problem has been isolated The root of the problem has been isolated The root of the problem has been isolated The root of the problem has been isolated

Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down

Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down

Just try me Just try me What are you waiting for?

Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down Come on, motherfucker Let's go

Just rear your ugly fucking head I'll put it on a platter
Just rear your ugly fucking head I'll put it on a platter

Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down

Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's go

Hey there Hey fella Hey there Hey fella Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down

Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down

Just try me Just try me What are you waiting for?

Come on, motherfucker Let's throw down Come on, motherfucker Let's go

I'll make you wish that you'd never been born I'll make you wish that you'd never been born I'll make you wish that you'd never been born Come on, motherfucker Let's go

Hey there Hey fella Hey there Hey fella