

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], Sealed with a fist

The honeymoons over and the loves gone sour  
Her nagging has got you down  
But you picked the wrong way to deal with it  
You chose to slap her around  
When you exchanged your wedding vows  
Nobody said "you may now fist the bride"  
Now that the little woman went and got her gun  
The love ain't all that died

Jealousy

She knows you can't live without it  
The bullet's speed  
Cutting right through all your bullshit  
Wedded bliss  
Begane for her when the bullet's hit  
Sixteen rounds in case she missed  
Sealed with a fist

When she took your hand in marriage  
It didn't mean right across the face  
Small woman, big man, it takes a lot of guts  
You're just a pussy in the first place  
But now that your wedding chamber's  
The one the bullet's in  
Brave man, look at you, not so tough  
When the hammer's cockin'

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Cutting right through all your bullshit  
Wedded bliss  
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The little woman had all the shit that she could take  
Her intuition said "lock and load"  
He-man, what's your plan to get out of this  
She's gonna fill your ass with bullet holes  
Guess who's bigger when she's squeezing the trigger  
I got news, it isn't you  
When they carry your body out over the threshold  
You'll wish you never said "I do"

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