

Full Scale, The Heimlich Manoeuvre

Bless me
Fill me up with tubes
Pass it off as news
Shut up and listen

Blame me
The workers make it all
Catch you when you fall
Not on your life son

Stonewall
Clutch your photo tight
Hide your tears at night
Lunch break's over

Fear me
Stumble through the haze
Fill an early grave
Chewed and spat out

You can't beat me

See this
My defiant sneer
Whisper in my ear
Your time is over

A death kiss
Putting down the tools
Terrorizing fools
Yeah the criminals organize

So fear me
Cause I can start a ball
Rolling down the hall
To trip you over

You cant beat me

I'm hoping
To come to terms with why I'm choking
To feel the squeeze
As the bone
Flies through the air this isn't over
Someone's going to die

We'll see
Whether lies can win
Don't believe the spin
It stinks of double talk

Watch me
I'm energizing minds
Leaving truth behind
Phones have cancer

Judge me
Not by what I think
Not by what I feel
But by actions I play

And you can't beat me

Although desexed

I can fuck you
With a strap-on
Although desexed
I can get that filthy groove on

So bring your chains
And baseball bats
Choked with rage
So I'll attack
Meet me there
You pick the time
Meet my stare
Filthy philistine

You can't feel shame
So feel my fist
The same game
But with a twist