

# Kid Down, Pretty Teeth

Please could I try and  
push you down these stairs  
Let us count all the fractures  
And do it all over again  
Man, I've been watching you  
For some time

This is a hit  
A hit in the head  
So make up your mind  
Let me punch you once again  
This bag has been carrying  
A six pack filled with hate

So please, please, please, please  
You are a liar  
Or am I too bitter to find  
A reasonable solution  
You kept me paralyzed

Maybe it's brutal  
But I will  
Crush your pretty teeth  
Until that day  
Until that day

I'll shut you up for good  
Like you've seen in your favorite film  
I hope this song don't  
Make me look too bad in your eyes

Hey you  
Don't impress me  
Hurry up and sell those worn out clothes  
Cause we don't need them  
No we don't

You are a liar  
Or am I too bitter to find  
A reasonable solution  
You kept me paralyzed

Maybe it's brutal  
But I will  
Crush your pretty teeth  
Until that day  
Until that day

And I want to drench you in gasoline  
Make a fire that big, yeah everyone has to see  
The sky should be lit up with fireworks

This is a hit  
A hit in the head  
Make this ironic dream  
Stop at the end of this song  
Or they will lock me up  
Yes, they will lock me up for good

So make up your mind  
You screw me up  
All of the time  
You are a liar (you kept me paralyzed)  
You are a liar (or is this what you want)

You are a liar (you kept me paralyzed)  
Hey man is this what you want?

You are a liar  
Or am I too bitter to find  
A reasonable solution  
You kept me paralyzed

Maybe it's brutal  
But I will  
Crush your pretty teeth  
Until that day (x4)  
Yeah, yeah!