

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!