

# Kiki Rockwell, Burn Your Village (Same Old Energy)

I could burn your m\*\*\*\*\* village to the ground  
I do not roll over like a m\*\*\*\*\* hound  
I could crack your skull between these m\*\*\*\*\* thighs  
I could doom your lineage with one look from these eyes  
I could name the date in which they'll put you in the ground  
you're the one who said it's justice watching witches drown.  
Touch me again and I'll cut off your hand, there are some things you'll never understand  
you do not dance everyday with the fear, of living in headlights, the hunted, the deer.  
I could tell your mother 'bout that night you held my drink  
what I wouldn't give to empty you into my sink  
you can think you own me cos you pay to see my loins  
but I'm the one whose naked with a pocketful of coins  
You can slay the dragon like a m\*\*\*\*\* man  
but give me three days you'll both be eating from my hand.  
Wh\*\*\*, mother, sister, sl\*\*  
I am I am the divine goddess of the smut.  
Nurse, sinner, vir\*\*\*, bj\*\*\*  
I am the I am the vengeful daughter of the witch.  
Touch me again and I'll cut off your hand, there are some things you'll never understand  
you do not dance everyday with the fear, of living in headlights, the hunted, the deer.  
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you do not dance everyday with the fear, of living in headlights, the hunted, the deer.  
I am not your angel, I am not your saint, let's put you in a corset, now let's see who faints  
take me to your leader, shackles 'round my wrists  
I'll get down on my knees and prove, the goddess exists.