

Year Of The Pig

Emanuel

Damned to wear your lies like necklaces of lead
Would you drag this lake
And pull me out
If I sank with them
No

If it makes your eyes roll back
Roll back in your head then I
I hope that you burn up
Before you hit the ground

Now I see through you
And there's nowhere for the pig to hide
I'm that crucifix around your neck
I'm bullshit (like you)

If it makes your eyes roll back
Roll back in your head then I
I hope that you burn up
Before you hit the ground

If it makes your eyes roll back
Roll back in your head then I
I hope that you burn up
Before you hit the ground

The ground (3x)