

## Sunday Bacon

Emmure

Top drawer  
I grab the glock  
I grab the ammo  
Locked and Loaded

Blow your brains right out your skull  
I'm addicted to your suffering  
I came to bring the fucking pain

And now you're looking down the barrel of a gun  
Sun of a Gun  
Looks like you're not having any fun

Yeah, now you know that this is serious

Slow down, I can't keep up  
You beg for mercy like I give a fuck

Scream Louder  
Your screams are music to my ears

Listen to me  
Put your face down on the ground

Oh shit, what the fuck did I just do?