

Suckerpunch

Envy on the Coast

31 days to wreck your plastic face,
And it's a disgrace to think I shook at the hand that feeds this race.
So open up, open up like a Russian doll.
You're the same, you're the same as the next one.
Don't you dare run,
I've been doing that for years.

Look at my face,
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
Cause there's blood on your face,
And that's just a taste...
I want black and blues, I want black and blues.
Look at my face,
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
And you cross my path,
And taste words that you waste.

I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, to the grave, yeah.

31 days comes with 31 ways,
To picture your face on the floor beneath me.
So take your best shot, oh, you think you've got me now.
You've got blood drops, oh, and you're swollen,
And I'm wondering when you're gonna... make your move.

Look at my face,
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
Cause there's blood on your face,
And that's just a taste...
I want black and blues, I want black.
Look at my face,
Does it smile and say "I'm okay"?
And you cross my path,
And taste words that you waste.

I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, to the grave, yeah.

Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde,
Dr. Jeckyl missed his flight.
Dr. Jeckyl, Dr. Jeckyl,
Dr. Jeckyl and Mr. Hyde,
Dr. Jeckyl missed his flight.
Dr. Jeckyl, Dr. Jeckyl.
I want black and blues.

I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, take it to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, to the grave.
Your word, your word.
I'll take it to the grave, to the grave, your word.