

# The Hawk Killed The Punk

NoMeansNo

Ink stains his skin  
The odor of death  
Stinks on his breath  
A needle that's all  
Nothing of himself remains  
The needle kills the punk

Sharpened to te point  
A stud in his skin  
His tongue is numb  
The stud is in  
Nothing of him remains  
The stud kills the punk

Ringin in the ears  
An anthem of fear  
Of pain and of death  
And there is nothing that's left  
Nothing of himself remains  
The trash kills the punk

The razor shaves his skin  
The water boils his brain  
His thoughts are dead  
And his fear and his pain  
Nothing of him remains  
The hawk kills the punk

There is no you and there is no me  
Cradle the arms of uniformity  
Tell me what's the price that you would pay  
To be free? to be free?

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His tongue is numb  
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