

# Hard Pig

Paw

Get in the car boy.  
1 - 2 - 3 - 4

Light and motion  
Empty highway  
Moving forward  
Feeling my weight  
1 - 2 - 3 - 4

Sound and tension  
Teaching me time  
Holdin' me down  
Breaking my ass

There is no light  
There is no light  
Death is the hard song  
There is no light  
Death is the hard song.

Why make me a sinner when i do just what you say?  
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?  
I give up  
1 - 2 - 3 - 4

I am reborn  
Feeling new weight  
I'm born of motion  
Born of hate

There is no wrong  
There is no right  
There is no light  
Death is the hard song

Why make me a sinner when i do just what you say?  
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?  
Why make me a sinner when i do just what you say?  
Why call me a killer if i give myself away?

I slam in sideways through the door.  
Sleek, but not sober.  
Something in me open, unfinished.  
I pull the sheet back off your unconscious form.  
Shed the liquor from my coke bottle.  
I get what i came for.  
I find closure, i achieve ( ? )  
I take the matches from my pocket.  
Yeah, i strike one.  
I count to ten.  
And i let the matches fall.  
I let the matches fall.  
I'm a hard pig...