

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...