

# Jump The Gun

PIG

Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Suck the barrel, kill and come  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Stroke that trigger  
Jump the gun  
Kill and come  
Kill and come  
Low rent, low rise  
No truth, no lies  
Overloaded, you're undermined  
I'm in doubt, I'll try it out  
Now, this bullets final, but I'm in denial  
Fear, loathing, I corrode  
Don't relax, reload  
Reload  
Don't relax  
Preaching to the perverted  
Beseeching the deserted  
This idea and this act  
There's no lie and no fact  
Kill, come  
Kill, come  
The unholy innocent I see  
The wholly guilty walking free  
Unholy innocent I feel  
So wholly guilty here I kneel  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Suck the barrel, kill and come  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Stroke that trigger  
Jump the gun  
Give it once with a sense of duty  
Give it twice for such a beauty  
This sordid septic soul can see  
You're under control uncontrollably  
Kill, come  
Kill, come  
Skinny blonde junkie stripper  
The finger itches through the liquor  
Hatred waits all the while  
For your funeral, and my trial  
Unholy innocent eye  
The wholly guilty walking free  
Unholy innocent I free  
So sholly guilty here I kneel  
No truth no lies  
No truth no lies  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Kill, come  
Kill, come  
Guilty, guilty, guilty, guilty  
Unholy innocent I see  
The wholly guilty walking free  
Unholy innocent I free  
So wholly guilty here I kneel  
Kill, come

Kill, come  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Fee, fi, fo, fum  
Kill, come  
Kill, come