

# Wrecked

PIG

My bloated bloody blinding lies  
Baptize a bruised and broken mind  
My poison pie is in the sky  
Now cross my heart I hope to die

Cruel knives crave cruel wives  
The bitter stone braves bitter eyes  
My feeble filthy little hands  
Hide my dirty little plans

With your fear  
With your fist  
And a flick of your wrist  
Get down dirty and wrecked

Broken on my bleeding lips  
Drown my words like sinking ships  
In stinking shame I wash the blame  
In the lonely gutter of my guilt

I will endure while you enjoy  
The words you skewer in my head  
The blood that's spilt within this bed  
Come drink with me until I'm dead

With your fear  
With your fist  
And a flick of your wrist  
Get down dirty and wrecked

The cramping cull the weeping wall  
The barrel's bottom where I will fall  
The festering eye the poison tongue  
Taste the loss that I have won

Take a needle and knit some trouble tonight  
Change the pattern but the suit's the same  
I'm sucking I'm greedy I'm pushing I'm needy  
I'm sucking I'm greedy I'm pushing I'm needy

With your fear  
With your fist  
And a flick of your wrist  
Get down dirty and wrecked

Wrecked!  
Wrecked!  
Wrecked!  
Wrecked!