

## Peppermint Tribe

## Saigon Kick

Yes, I am from the Peppermint Tribe  
Where people come and then they die  
To hail me, oh, hail me  
With tomahawks of candy cane  
We split their heads and eat the brains  
Hail me, oh, hail me

All the while I see your face is turning  
Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking  
Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end  
Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying  
Slippin' through, time's slippin' through your hands

With guns of chalk we write our names  
We wrote the book, we author pain  
Hail me, oh, hail me  
The TV speak in murderous rhymes  
The clues we leave and hope you'll find  
Hail me, oh, hail me

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Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking  
Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end  
Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying  
Slippin' through your, slippin' through your hands

Yes, we come from the Peppermint Tribe  
Where losers come to fix their mind  
To hail me, oh, hail me  
With giant walls are sugar made  
We close you in and build the grave  
Hail me, oh, hail me

And all the while I see your face is turning  
Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking  
Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end  
Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying  
Slippin' through your, slippin' through your

The witches dancing inside their caves  
The people all go insane from the Peppermint Tribe  
From the Peppermint Tribe, from the Peppermint Tribe