

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

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

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