

He took the stable  
Bred me to be a mare  
Made the brethren able  
Gave me a room

I never asked him  
I never meant meant to stay  
He dressed the table  
Wore a dress to be my mare

There's no pertinence  
When you never leave the stall  
He ran to other wars  
Won't write me at all

I want to kill him  
I want to cut his brain  
And when it's over  
I know I'll feel okay

He was a champion  
We were riding side by side  
Into the frontier  
He left me without a ride

Where did the hour go  
When the champions intercede?  
He stole the cargo  
Took every chance to leave

There's no pertinence  
When you never leave the stall  
He ran to other wars  
Won't write me at all

I want to kill him  
I want to cut his brain  
And when it's over  
I know I'll feel okay

I want to kill him  
I want to cut his face  
And when it's over  
I know I'll feel okay

I want  
I want  
I want  
I want