

# Sharks

## Test Icicles

Sharks  
Sharks  
Bite  
Kill  
Sharks

Sharks, pressured to be,  
Cool and released  
A horrible thing  
Sharks, surrounding me,  
Feeling unclean  
And so dirty

Staying out the way  
Terror at the bay  
Sleep with the fish and still  
I can hear you scream

if I was a shark:

Wouldn't be thinking twice  
But all I can see around me all the time  
And when I feel them bite down on my face  
You can hear me scream  
See them swimming killing spilling me  
It's easier  
So I'll look into the sky  
And hope I get another try

Terror at the bay  
Staying out they way  
Sleep with the fish and now  
I can't hear you scream  
Swimming killing thrilling and I wish  
That I could be like them  
Underwater I pretend...

Whoa, yeah.  
Don't fuck with those sharks  
Sharks can kill anything  
Sharks will take everything

Take a bite