

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