

Malocchio

Tomahawk

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit it out
Spewing your beings
Chew on history with you
Bloodhound, nose to the ground

Hunting the big game, I'm through
And I want to be more than a stomach on four legs
It's true
So drain me, embalm me

I'm moving to a higher venue
Up the food chain
Up on two
Eat the sky

Stand up straight
On hind legs and cry
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit it out!
And now that I'm standing here

Nervous walking, staggering from you
I'm blushing like red rose
The earth is my whorehouse
My zoo

Chew it, chew it, chew it!
Spit it out!
Squeeze your mothers neck
'Til the kicking stops

The memories stop
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit it out!
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Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit it out!

Chew it, chew it, chew it !
Spit it out!