

## Assassin. Assassins.

### Trophy Scars

Limb separation bone isolation.  
Nothing to do but to decapitate these words  
Oh yeah  
Abrasive allergic inhaling detergent  
Eating the last of the words that were urgent oh yeah

This little girly wants to get to the action  
Rob another bank and win a reaction  
Didn't know she owned a gun  
Didn't know she'd shoot that gun

Com on baby grab that cash and get in the car  
hit the gas  
the cops will catch up crazy fast  
Come on baby drive

I cant believe you shot that guy  
You better hope he doesn't die  
This time there ain't no alibi faster baby drive  
God! NO! what have we done?  
Bonnie and Clyde on the run, on the run

This time your  
Tricky-tricky-tricky tricks  
Are more than just scaring me  
They're making me sick  
Babies in blenders and insect intestines  
Nothing to eat but stained glass in heaven, man  
Oh yeah  
Nodding my head to the dancing dead  
You'd be so surprised what the skeleton said, man  
He said