

For the Kill

Biting Elbows

My friends, my lovers,
And everyone I care for are dead.
They said
You'll die soon enough anyway.
Shut up, I can't.
Mainly because I never could,
And how could I start now?
I drink water perhaps contaminated
By the split of the atom.
Less than a war
A good thousand feet away from me
And others of my kind
My mind is on its own tonight.

My blood, it shakes,
And through my veins,
It travels to my head.
They said
You'll die soon enough anyway.
Shut up, I can't.
Mainly because I never could,
And how could I start now?

Honey, I'm down.
Not that I need you.
Look at me now.
You've made a believer!
Turn it up,
Turn it up,
Turn it up some more.
Why would I be standing still
When you got blood that I need to spill?
Oh yeah!
I'm looking for a thrill,
I'm in for the kill.

I ain't a killer,
Not by my own design.
Vengeance is my business,
And business is doin' fine.
One n' a half drinks,
Making my mind think
There's a return.
But I'm loving it out here,
Overseeing the dreams burn.

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