

Good View of the Violence

Electric Six

It's a tournament of sin and I'm gonna win
I cross the finish line before you even begin
You cook my goose, I cook your duck
You and your friends phantom fuck

I got a good view, good view of the violence (view of the violence)
I got the groove through, the radio silence
Silence!

I like the way you scream, I like the way you yell
And that bodes very, very well for our trip to hell
No telling what we're gonna get into
If there's a hell mouth I'm going to push you through

I got a good view, good view of the violence (view of the violence)
I got the groove through, the radio silence
Silence!

I'm the photogenic kid from your darkest dreams
I see the flash bulbs and, babe, I hear the screams
When I take you on my tour I wear another hat
Who else is gonna show you shit like that?

I gotta show you, my view of the silence
The older the new you, the younger the violence
Hey!
The young violence
Young violence
Young violence
Young violence
Young violence
(Ah!)
Young violence
(Oh!)
Young violence
Young violence
Violence!