

## Kick To Kill

## Pop Will Eat Itself

Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya!  
Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya!

I see myself in you  
I see myself in something  
Something you do, something bold  
Something new that I can hold

And it's taking over  
Nothing to do, when everything is silent  
Except mindless violence!  
Mindless violence!

The calm is fake  
Pretend you can sense the tension rising  
Hard on heat, harder than your rigid digits could ever score

And it's taking over  
Nothing to do, when everything is silent  
Except mindless violence!

Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
And it kills me!  
Kills me stone dead

Kick to kill, kick to kill ya!  
Kick to kill, kick to kill ya!

You like to play real hard,  
We speak the same strong language  
Straight from the hip  
Straight to the jaw  
Hitting the canvas, the floor is the law

And it's taking over  
Nothing to do, when everything is silent  
Except mindless violence!

Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
Nothing to do and nothing to feel  
And it kills me!  
When I see you still there

Kick to kill, kick to kill ya!  
Kick to kill, kick to kill ya!  
Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya!  
Kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill, kick to kill ya!