

M.E.A.T.

Tomahawk

Hey (x2)

Are you a buck?
Up there lovin' god?
Trafficking blood

How low?
Dusk into dawn
How low?
Crawling alone
How low?
You without a heart

There's human traffic
Don't think nothin' of it
We gotta make ends meet
And one last crimson rainbow blows
We gotta make ends meet
You're sucking, pumping
Can't think nothin' of it
Ooooooh, Aha! You gotta make ends meet
Yeah! You gotta make ends bleed
Woah! We gotta make ends meet

M.E
A.T.M
E.A.T
(x2)

Hey

How low?
Don't care where you've been
How low?
Keep bodies movin'
How low?
We're just like them
How low?(x4)

There's human traffic
Don't think nothin' of it
We gotta make ends meet
We sell 'em sick on the bering moor
We gotta make ends meet
I'm sentient
And they won't think nothin' of it
Ooooooh, Aha! we gotta make ends bleed
Yeah, We gotta make ends bleed
Ha! We gotta make ends meet

M.E.A.T
How low?
(x7)