

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