

Society for Cutting Up Men

Young Knives

Move in move in move out
A sex gone sour
Move in move in move out
Move out

Explain yourself to a live studio audience
Who wait on your every word
White washed and willing for the spoon feeding
Explain yourself to a dreadful silence
There's a polished bench down among 'em
For your big juicy arse

Who built all the towers?
Who decides who lives in them?
The man of the moment
The incomplete X accident
The raw, the rage
The rubble, there are layers
There are layers underground

It's time
And they're pulling you down

Move in move in move out
A sex gone sour
Move in move in move out

The scum of the earth
Will rise to the top
The scum of the earth
Will rise to the top

We're gonna be your holy war

We wanna purge your wasted lives
It won't be taking us seven days
Horny horny horny honey no you won't survive
No waving damn placards
We won't make shows just silent plays
And hide in your shadows
And move in move in move in with the six inch blades

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The scum of the earth
Will rise to the top
The scum of the earth
Will rise to the top

Who built all the towers?
Who decides who lives in them?

The man of the moment
The incomplete X accident

The scum will rise
To the top again
The scum will rise
To the top again