

Pg. 99**"Tantrum"**

Visit "[Tantrum](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

you are a skeleton of a man with long spider legs and
carpenters hands, you stand, abandoned ship, you
can't,
a quiet drip from your rusted faucet sings. a hollow
sink in your (cell/life) rings, as you weep...
momma, put me to sleep, and thats when you know
how good this gets, a waking night here, a nightmare
at best.
your number tossed in, in with the rest of them. your
totem skin painted in tradition, in winters room.
in your bodies condition, he said "save me" and was
raped by pigs, each blow spewing wisdom for all to
see.
teach the world.. "cop", make him pay!, the kitchen
bills, the height of hills, the fog through pills, the loss
of will,
unwilling shrill, kill... killer... killed...

Visit [Pg. 99](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.