

The Taste of Blood

"Business Finds Pleasure"

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If you ever want to come in contact again I'll have
my people contact yours.
But it seems that your people have already come in
contact with mine.
Your people, my people.
Betrayal (your) Stereotypical - oh so, derivative - over
poetic words.
Fail to individualize your work from the others who
happen to be in the same mind set.
I could be just like every other band and try to burn my
bridges down.
But those bridges are still all connected to me.
I did not know that you looked at them like that.
Bridges aren't enough.
I'll burn your fucking house down.

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