

Coercion "Scattered"

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Music: Kenneth Nyman & Rickard Thulin

Lyrics: Kenneth Nyman

Bigmouth

Your threats did not work on me

You stupid fuck

What were you thinking of?

Holding

Your torn-off head

Faceless

It speaks no more

What was your plan?

What did you expect?

Well, barking like a toothless dog

Just doesn't do the trick

Now you look kind of silly

Turned inside out

Head gone, guts spread

So extremely dead

You stood no chance

You were weak to say the least

What you did

Wasn't very clever

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