

## **Bile**

### **"Jerk"**

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SNAP BACK TO LIFE

Oh yea, plant your knees right here  
Yea that's right and there ain't nothing we can say  
about it, you fucking cunt

I am faster and to me I'm soul drained  
Knockin' down towers like the wrath of a hurricane  
Beaten the odds in a sea of black life  
I fucked her little tits and made her my good wife

When I turn, if I turn  
When's it gonna be my turn to burn?  
'cause I sucked in air and I yelled out loud  
I punched a toothless mother fucker right in the gray  
glove

It's compound pressure  
it is our power  
They devour

I headed over to the corner  
I see the junkies on the street  
The pisses ran and fell at my feet  
I watched five boys play with knives  
As I approached they poked out thier eyes  
There in the corner, the tears on her face  
Clutching her arms around her in disgrace  
A user of needles and the witless skin head  
Light, dark, it doesn't matter

It's compound pressure  
it is our power  
They devour

YOU AIN'T NOTHIN'

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