

Foetus "White Knuckles"

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{J.G. Thirwell)

I've gotten to the point where I believe everything I say
I got a BIRTHMARK/DEATHMASK shaped like the USA
SEE ME SQUIRM with the sins of a nation see me
RUN ROUND IN CIRCLES of bitter frustration
My neckties turned into a hangman's noose, I'd cry in
pain if the tearducts
could cut me loose
My head's turned to rust... My skull's about to split
I can't get rid of this EMOTIONAL SHIT!
KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
I got hangnails on my hangnails... Visions of the
blackhooded hangman's noose
Every time I close my fingers (I) try to use my
nailclippers to cut me loose
My cuticles are screaming for MERCY... Fingernails are
bitten to the quick
and the DEAD
My head's turned to RUST... My skull's about to SPLIT
I CAN'T GET RID OF THIS EMOTIONAL SHIT!!!

KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES
Clammy Palms/Sticky Fingers/Chipped off
Polish/Broken Thumbs
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES
My palm is red... my wrists are cut... my lifeline stops at
the fifth of October
Clenched fist - WHITE KNUCKLES... KILL!!! KILL!!! KILL!!!
The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST -
WHITE KNUCKLES
The devil makes work for idle hands... CLENCHED FIST -
WHITE KNUCKLES
KNUCKLE DOWN KNUCKLE DUSTER
KNUCKLE DOWN KNUCKLE DUSTER
KNUCKLE DOWN KNUCKLE DUSTER
KILL!!!

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