

## Horse The Band "Cutsman"

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

Intro:  
What's that? (fire from the gods)  
I don't know.  
Power glove...

That little bastard,  
With his tricks and vile forms of play  
Hacking shaving slicing mutilating  
All that gets before him,  
All that gets in his way.

Coming around down the stairs.  
Wood cracks beneath my feet,  
My hand slips across the rail  
Collecting dust on my finger tips.  
I came into a dark room  
The smell of wet stone of many years  
Then there was a bubonic retard's blank empty stare...

Little android man  
Half the size that I am  
Scissors on his head  
Sccciissssoooooorrrrsssss on his fucking head!

Little android man  
-born without a soul  
Without that force of reason-  
The scissors took control.  
Little android man-  
Born without a heart  
If he's in your vicinity he'll cut you apart!

Here he comes  
Bring it down  
It's just a game  
Don't look back he's right behind  
And here's your piece of mind.

(Cut cut cut cut  
Cut cut cut cuutt!  
Cut! cut! cut! cut!  
Cut! cut! cut! cut!

Cut! cut! cut! cut!  
Cut! cut! cut! cut! )

Little android man,  
Born without a soul  
Without the voice of reason  
The scissors took control!  
Little android man,  
Born without a heart  
If he's in your vicinity  
He'll cut you apart.  
Counting it down until your death counts on his  
fingers...  
1 2 3 4  
Little android man  
Never - never - never trust a  
Little android man  
He'll cut cut cut cut cut

Outro:  
Jeez, I love the power glove. it's so bad...

Visit [Horse The Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.