

## Kid Frost

### "Paying The Butcher In Diamonds"

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Now that you're dead we're going to make a film of  
your life were you a ventriloquist or a poet and what we  
see you're very clever living in a glass house that had  
been tampered with your costume is marvelous dress it  
up and paint it red make it bleed and sleep around  
some more the ivory tower speaks does it feel like a  
new sun when you're devoid of misery will you  
remember us when there's knots in the strings i  
remember laughing what pills what rope what razor  
what gun these black sheep are hung ry and i'm still  
waiting for that perfect sky but you never knew me i  
never sold you misery you've never seen a gun like this  
and i 'm glad you're dead a killing machine with rusty  
gears left for dead it's breathing time again.

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