

## Lovehammers

### "You Got Served"

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His eyes scan the dark forest  
I'm running for it looking for an exit  
My heart beats faster and my lungs burn  
With his finger on the trigger  
One squeeze away from dying  
Oh what a surprise  
Tonight they dine on beer and wine  
Their greatest hunt is my decline  
My head above his mantel  
and my body served with bread  
They toast tonight  
They toast to life  
My death is on your conscience  
And it's eating at your mind  
We toast tonight  
Cheers! To your demise  
Knee deep inside the hunters mind  
Mud under these fingernails  
He'll see my breath if I exhale  
This clouded mind won't get me far  
With these legs that tug like weights  
To rest I need a safe place  
Oh what a surprise  
Tonight they dine on beer and wine  
Their greatest hunt is my decline  
My head above his mantel  
and my body served with bread  
They toast tonight  
They toast to life  
My death is on your conscience  
And it's eating at your mind  
We toast tonight  
BREAK IT DOWN!  
My head above his mantel  
and my body served with bread  
They toast tonight  
They toast to life  
My death is on your conscience  
And it's eating at your mind  
We toast tonight  
Cheers! To your demise

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