

Mae "March Of The Pigs"

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Step right up, march, push
Crawl right up on your knees
Please, greed, feed
(No time to hesitate)

I want a little bit
I want a piece of it
I think he's losing it
I want to watch you come down

Don't like the look of it
Don't like the taste of it
Don't like the smell of it
I want to watch you come down

All the pigs are all lined up
I give you all that you want
Take the skin and peel it back
But doesn't it make you feel better?

Shove up inside, surprise, lies
Stains like the blood on your teeth
Bite, chew, suck
(Away the tender parts)

I want to break it up
I want to smash it up
I want to fuck it up
I want to watch it come down

Maybe afraid of it
Let's discredit it
Let's pick away at it
I want to watch it come down

All the pigs are all lined up
I give you all that you want
Take the skin and peel it back
But doesn't it make you feel better?

The pigs have won tonight
Now they can all sleep soundly

And everything is all right

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