Sam Kinison "Primitive Ways"

Visit "Primitive Ways" on MotoLyrics.com

Go against the ways and experience pain Leading a life which one might call insane Bathe in blood of the one you killed Slaughter to survive, your needs are fulfilled

Using horrid waste Some of them will taste Removing deadly disease With such primitive ease

Cannibals practising the art of butchery Emotions don't exist, pain you can't resist

Primitive ways

Conducting ceremonies to meet the ancient ones While having an outer body experience Celebrate the kill of the day Then walk among the guts of the fallen prey

Using horrid waste Some of them will taste Removing deadly disease With such primitive ease

Cannibals practising the art of butchery Emotions don't exist, pain you can't resist

Visit <u>Sam Kinison</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.