

Severed Heads "Contempt"

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Hold me, even in contempt
You're warmer and closer than anyone else
With every kick in the head my feet never touch the
ground
C Meet my friends, meet my family
They all have a hand in my destiny
When there's not enough to go around
They make do with a portion or two
I never bought it, never gave it away
I never said you could kick it around
Now that I am back in control my feet never touch the
ground (again)
I'm walking on water and I'm kicking in heads
I'm going to be a big success and kneel at the feet of
excess--C
"Everybody has an angle but might not be aware."

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