

## **Decemberists**

### **"Shankill Butchers"**

Visit "[Shankill Butchers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The Shankill butchers ride tonight  
You better shut your windows tight  
Theyre sharpening their cleavers and their knives  
And taking all their whisky by the pint  
Cuz everybody knows  
If you dont mind your mother's words  
A wicked wind will blow  
Your ribbons from your curls  
Everybody moan everybody shake  
The shankill butchers wanna catch you  
Awake

They used to be just like me and you  
They used to be sweet little boys  
But something went horribly askew  
Now killing is their only source of joy

Cuz everybodys knows...

*[repeat]*

The shankill butchers on the rise  
Theyre waiting till the dead of night  
Theyre picking at their fingers with their knives  
And wiping off their cleavers on their thighs  
Cuz everybod knows...

*[repeat]*

The shankill butchers wanna kill you  
The shankill butchers wanna cut you  
The shankill butchers wanna catch you  
Awake  
Awake  
Awake  
Awake

Visit [Decemberists](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.