

Thunder Lord

"Eat This City"

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Night falls as the sky scrapes
From the rooftops to the lakes.
Get in line for the handshakes.
Take a pill for the bellyaches.
The vampires and the Frankensteins
Suck blood while they drink wine.
That's the way that they like to dine
On the same motherfuckers everytime.

Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
We gotta eat this city, eat his city.

Werewolves with their teeth out.
A fat man with a pig's snout.
Don't whine and don't pout,
We'll get you in via secret route.
The bar's packed, things start to bloat-
Overflowing like the King's moat.
The singer struggles to find the note.
The devil- he wears a sports coat.

Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
We gotta eat this city, eat this city.

Shout it baby.
They fall and they fall and they fall on your face.
They fall and they fall and they fall on your face.
They fall and they fall and they fall on your face.
They fall and they fall on your face,
Yeah, you fall on your face,
Yeah, you fall on your face.

Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
Eat this city, eat this city.
We gotta eat this city, eat this city.

Eat this city, eat this city.

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