

## Hunter City Madness "Bad Venom"

Visit "[Bad Venom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Oh no  
Oh yeah  
Let's go  
Cause I've been  
Snake-bitten and tongue-tied  
Twice fooled and gun-shy  
I stumbled home to rest my weary bones from the  
sunlight  
Take all I need  
Before I go  
Whiskey and weed  
And one for the road  
Death bringer bite the hand that feeds you in a frenzy  
Un-connected virtuoso  
Cannons are lamenting  
I confide in you, my crimson moon  
Make this flesh, a sordid tomb  
Carry me over the edge into the mouth of the abyss  
Take my word for it  
We are almost there  
So wave your guns in the air  
Like you don't care  
We have no cross to bear  
Come on get the fuck up  
Boy get gone  
Bad venom left me sprung  
When the darkness comes  
Sleep with a loaded gun  
Hold still my love the night is thirsty for our blood  
Get back don't come any closer  
This war it isn't over  
The cold are getting colder  
The bold are getting bolder  
Filthy minds born of the pit  
Oh shit...  
Shake like a rattle-snake oh yeah  
You are not obliged to stay inside these lines  
Decimated full of hatred  
Stare in utter despair at the fucking monster you  
created  
Oh I'm a sinner sell me up the river  
To be baptized by the serpent's eyes

Sprawled out like a sick and twisted sacrificial right  
Say goodnight  
Bad venom left me blind  
Cut me loose  
I've been fashioned for the noose  
When the darkness comes  
Sleep with a loaded gun  
Hold still my love the night is thirsty for our blood

Visit [Hunter City Madness](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.