

## Red Fang "Throw Up"

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If it's blood that you need to make the pills go down,  
I will spill the blood  
If the flies that you eat are tasting twice as sweet,  
they came from rotting meat  
If the skin on your teeth is drawing thin like a leaf,  
and you are feeling weak  
You can thank me

You say what you gotta say, I know  
Feel the pain that you feel today, I know  
It's a puzzle that we figure out  
Take the hate and you spit it out  
Take what's left and you let it in, let it in

Now the scum from the creek is filling up your cheeks,  
and you can hardly speak  
While the bones in your brain grind themselves away,  
they will make you sane  
If the steps of your path reflect your building wrath,  
they will be your last  
And you can thank me

You say what you gotta say, I know  
Feel the pain that you feel today, I know  
It's a puzzle that we figure out  
Take the hate and you spit it out  
Take what's left and you let it in, let it in

Got all the symptoms of decay  
You see disease and look away  
Begin the swarming from the caves  
Burning the fields of amber waves  
Raising the dead up from the grave  
Amass an army of rotting slaves

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