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Pig "Jump The Gun"

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Fee, fi, fo, fum

Suck the barrel, kill and come

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Stroke that trigger

Jump the gun

Kill and come

Kill and come

Low rent, low rise

No truth, no lies

Overloaded, you're undermined

I'm in doubt, I'll try it out

Now, this bullets final, but I'm in denial

Fear, loathing, I corrode

Don't relax, reload

Reload

Don't relax

Preaching to the perverted

Beseeching the deserted

This idea and this act

There's no lie and no fact

Kill. come

Kill, come

The unholy innocent I see

The wholly guilty walking free

Unholy innocent I feel

So wholly guilty here I kneel

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Suck the barrel, kill and come

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Stroke that trigger

Jump the gun

Give it once with a sense of duty

Give it twice for such a beauty

This sordid septic soul can see

You're under control uncontrollably

Kill. come

Kill, come

Skinny blonde junkie stripper

The finger itches through the liquor

Hatred waits all the while

For your funeral, and my trial

Unholy innocent eye

The wholly guilty walking free

Unholy innocent I free

So sholly guilty here I kneel

No truth no lies

No truth no lies

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Kill, come

Kill, come

Guilty, guilty, guilty, guilty

Unholy innocent I see

The wholly guilty walking free

Unholy innocent I free

So wholly guilty here I kneel

Kill, come

Kill, come

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Fee, fi, fo, fum

Kill, come

Kill, come

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