

The Red Chord "Birdbath"

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They come to seek cleansing and to ask for the will to
change.
Cast away the sins of ages.
I'm just not buying.
Welcome to the birdbath.
Everyone get in line to be hit with purification.
I'm just not buying it.
Slaughter the weak, open ended cleanse doesn't seem
to make much sense.
There is no more vacancy retribution is at hand.
Kharma's a bitch and so is her sister, Payback.
They'll clean house.
If they call in cousin apeshit you can write off your
teeth, hands and mouth.
As long as I can crush my former self I don't feel so
bad.
Like pissing in streams of absolution and the stench is
all coming back.
You made your bed now go lie in it.
You made your bed now I can kill you without even a
second fucking thought.
Cold meat shackles? The next stop is your door.
But with just your hands I wonder how you think you're
gonna break steel?
You made your bed now go cry in it.
You made now go die in it

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