

Hextalls

"I Bred This Beard For Slaughter"

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It's the Stanley Cup Playoffs, I'm growing my beard out
Stanley Cup Playoffs, Growing a beard
The Flyers keep winning, I keep growing it out
The people at my work are asking what it's all about
I just say that I've been listening to a lot of Kenny
Rogers lately
Would you believe that it's easier than trying to explain
That
I just want to believe?

The people at my work stopped asking what it's all
about
I think the Kenny Rogers thing kind of creeped them out
I can't wait to tell them I'm not lame
I just wanted to believe something bigger
Than game six, in overtime, I actually started to believe
That I
Could watch the Flyers win the Stanley Cup
My heart sunk like a rock
When Patrick Kane ripped it over your shoulder
In overtime, I died

There's no reason for anything anymore
There's no reason to believe in God anymore
In the Stanley Cup Playoffs, I grew my beard out
It's the Stanley Cup Playoffs, now I'm shaving it off

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