

Savannah Outen

"Blackjack Guillotine"

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(Oliva/O'Neill/Caffery)
Blackjack guillotine
Razor sharp
Always clean
Gotta lie
Very wide
Once inside she knows what to do
She knows what to do
Skin tight
China white
Just another neon life
In the vein
Leaves a stain
All the time you know that it's true
You know that it's true
So tell me what you had in store
It doesn't matter anymore
It never did, it never will
But I'll be out there waiting still
You're moving fast but leaving tracks
A compromise to your attacks
There comes a time you want to take it back
Back
Back
Back
But can't think of nothing I
Can't think of nothing I
Can't think of nothing I
Lack
Junkie
Credit card
Gotta vein
Goes for yards
Hypnotised
You decide
Every neuron's changing it's view
Changing it's view
Gentlemen
Summarize
Every lie
Well disguised

Don't forget
Neuron death
In the mind awaiting it's cue
Awaiting it's cue
And so we found it very mod
The worshipping of lesser gods
And lie they do
For lie they must
For they know it's the lie we trust
And so we're out there laying tracks
Wherever there's a vein to pack
There comes a time you want to take it back
Back
Back
Back
Back
But I can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing
I can't think of nothing
I lack

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