

## **Black Dahlia Murder, The "Statutory Ape"**

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this is a reckoning,  
a cliched cut of lying tongue  
revenge never goes out of style

gorilla honing trigger finger that makes gorilla man  
ingrained, there's hate within us all

spiraling I've lost my footing once again  
I'm flailing in a tantrum of disgust!

when life holds nothing sacred,  
when the loveless turn to loathe  
we'll witness this final threatened pose

oh mother war,  
I sleep in your arms tonight  
I'm burning, I'm burning for your love

this juggernaut of bronze and alcohol  
machines of vengeance now are born

of vengeance we are born  
to our graves these grudges shall be sworn

behold the death of emotions never mourned  
we'll die before we crawl

twisted ministers of death, praying for a bullet

hail, gorilla suffocate gorilla, maim  
an education in howling  
ministers of death, we'll be praying  
praying for this bullet, hail

gorilla suffocate  
gorilla maim  
an education in complete misanthropy

