

Tomahawk "Malocchio"

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Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out

Spewing your beings
Chew up history with you
Bloodhound, nose to the ground
Hunting the big game, I'm through

And I want to be more than
A stomach on four legs, it's true
So drain me, embalm me
I'm moving to a higher venue

Up the food chain
Up on two eat the sky
Stand up straight
On hind legs and cry

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out

And now that I'm standing
Nervous organs dangling from you
I'm blushing like red roses
The earth is my whorehouse, my zoo

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out

Squeeze your mothers neck
'Til the kicking stops
The memories stop

Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it to spit out
Chew it, chew it, chew it, spit it out

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