

Panic In Cicero

The Jesus Lizard

If you hunt them that way
You can taste the fear in their meat
If you hunt them that way
You can taste the fear in their meat

Sharp little points

Being as nice as can be
They start to bring in their knives, slowly, tenderly
Putting them into your chest

Mistreated, mistreated by animals
Mistreated, mistreated by animals
Owh, blup, rup, no, no, ehh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh

Sharp little points