

# MeatGrinder

## Austrian Death Machine

Hey Dylan  
You son of a bitch  
You dropped us in a meatgrinder  
To face certain death

Meatgrinder, ehahah!

Of course I'm pissed about your cover story  
Hopper didn't disappear, he was skinned alive  
We could have come into this jungle more prepared  
But instead we were only fed your lies

What happened to you?  
You used to be someone I could trust  
But you cooked up a story  
And dropped the six of us

Meatgrind  
Hey Dylan  
You son of a bitch  
You dropped us in a meatgrinder  
To face certain death  
(You son of a hey!)

Hey Dylan  
You son of a bitch  
You dropped us in a meatgrinder  
To face certain death

Meatgrind, meatgrind (hahaha)  
Meatgrind, meatgrind (nyahh!)

There are no politicians trapped here  
Just a long string of dead bodies  
It's not a war if you are being hunted  
An otherworldly creature is killing everybody

What happened to you?  
You used to be someone I could trust  
But you cooked up a story  
And dropped the six of us

Meatgrind  
Hey Dylan  
You son of a bitch  
You dropped us in a meatgrinder  
To face certain death  
(You son of a arghhh!)

Hey Dylan  
You son of a bitch  
You dropped us in a meatgrinder  
To face certain death

Meatgrind, meatgrind (nyaaaahhhhh)  
Meatgrind, meatgrind

You cooked up a story  
And dropped the six of us

Meatgrind