

Axe to Grind

Deez Nuts

Could swear I've been here before
(Could swear I've been here before)
Déjà Vu smashed through revolving doors
End game, in sight, found my way, lost my mind
Rotten to the core, right on time
Still swingin' my axe to grind

Low lights, long nights
Low lives and it's high times
The present's bleak but the future is bright
I'll take the cake and spit the cinnamon
Then I'm swimming in synonyms, until I sin again

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(Could swear I've been here before)
Déjà Vu smashed through revolving doors
End game, in sight, found my way, lost my mind
Rotten to the core, right on time
Still swingin' my axe to grind

Low lights, long nights
(Could swear I've been here before)
Low lives, high times
(Could swear I've been here before)
Low lights, long nights
(Could swear I've been here before)
Low lives, high times
(Could swear I've been here before)
Déjà vu smash right through revolving doors

Hear my voice, no recognition in reflection
High notes trigger a lethal injection
Pour my mind all on the paper, just before it's all erased
Appetite for destruction and we scrape the plate

Hear my voice, no recognition in reflection
High notes trigger a lethal injection
Pour my mind all on the paper, just before it's all erased
Appetite for destruction, we scrape the plate once again
(We scrape the plate once again)
We scrape the plate once again

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