

## Smith

## Destroyer

Something quite unholy, heard from your mouth,  
As noted, south, south, hurrying south.  
Are you ready for another one, baby?  
Just because it crumbles,  
Doesn't make you humble.  
You wanted to be free to be.  
You wanted to take out the trash.  
Always willing to precipitate the backlash.  
Take the trash right out of me.  
Take the trash right out of me.  
Take the trash right out of me.  
Replace it with a (scalpel?) handle