

Kill or Be Killed

Dismantled

(How many of you do I have to kill?)

It's kill or be killed
Everyday, everyone knows the drill
It always starts, put your trust in me
So many blades to choose
Do you want it deep in your back
Or should I make you run towards me while I hold it out?
And now we touch
It's so damn electric to me
When you're bleeding like a stuck pig on these sheets
What's that you say?
You don't feel a god damn thing?
Well, let it settle in your stomach
Nothing's instant or for free

How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
(How many of you do I have to kill, kill, kill, kill?)

You're taking shots to the face
I can tell that you're open wide
So independent, either spit or swallow it down
And then move on from one cesspool to the next
You call it self-promotion, I call it incest

And still we touch
It's still so electric to me
When you say there's nothing left of what we used to be
What's that you say?
You don't owe me a god damn thing?
I put it in so deep, you're gonna feel it in your stomach, bitch

You never had it like this before

How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(Sing it)
How many of you do I have to kill
To get on top of this ugly hill?
(How many of you do I have to kill, kill, kill, kill?)

How many of you do I have to kill

To get on top of this ugly hill?

Put your trust in me...

(How many of you do I have to kill?)

It's kill or be killed

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It always starts, put your trust in me

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