

## Year Of The Pig

Emanuel

Damned to wear your lies like necklaces of lead  
Would you drag this lake  
And pull me out  
If I sank with them  
No

If it makes your eyes roll back  
Roll back in your head then I  
I hope that you burn up  
Before you hit the ground

Now I see through you  
And there's nowhere for the pig to hide  
I'm that crucifix around your neck  
I'm bullshit (like you)

If it makes your eyes roll back  
Roll back in your head then I  
I hope that you burn up  
Before you hit the ground

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The ground (3x)