

Dagger's Edge

Everything Everything

You'll never be a famous dude
I hate to break it to you, but it's true
Vainglorious
Your tower reeks of concrete, like a forcemeat
Battered zoo

Beep? Beep? I don't wanna beep
I ate that bullet like it was a vitamin
Three sheets to the wind
Don't give your enemies anything
Gone, gone, Littlefoot is gone
Those dino children making you hysterical
We know what you are

Ah, you are running on the dagger's edge
Ah, you are running on the dagger's edge

I'm making so much money
I could kill you just to bill you for my time
I turn my body inside out when I think
So I don't think anything

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I ate that bullet like it was a vitamin
Three sheets to the wind
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Ah, we are running on the dagger's edge
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Your life is not the one you ordered
The customer is always right
The chanting of the rancid Hellkite hoot is
Filling up your toad-crossed mind

The need to reconnect with nature
A ground-up horse and turkey lie
The growling of your stomach's eldritch heart is
Spilling into waking life

We've all become tomorrow's bacon
It's spilling into waking life

We've all become tomorrow's bacon
The customer is always right
We've all become tomorrow's bacon
It's filling up your toad-crossed mind
We've all become tomorrow's bacon
It's a ground-up horse and turkey lie