

The Grim Reaper

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

I'm the grim reaper
Chimney sweeper
Gate keeper
Running faster than a cheetah preying on the weaker
Got you in my point blank range as I take aim
I'm coming at ya like a hurricane
You're a scavenger scratching around for scraps
Sipping on cactus
Lighting matches
Unburied hatchets
Waiting for the ultimatum to be handed down from above
Never moved a muscle
Never gave a fuck

If it's bad for business and the visits from the hellhounds sniffing out stitches for the snitches
Then there's gotta be more than justice in discussion for the ones causing the corruption
Are you having an existential crisis
Time is priceless
Can't advise us
Analyse it
Break it down into small increments to repent

Rotting flesh odorous
The grim reaper cashes the cheque
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Heaven sent the silhouette of many wicked men
Fearless
Reckoning thinking they're the most powerful they've ever been
I can't begin to comprehend the arrogance dwindling inside the kranium
Grotesquely tortured the wretchedness
Whiplash in the fortress between ya legs
Body bags hanging on the hills hoist with a peg as the stench orbits the homestead

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Rotting flesh odorous
The grim reaper came to collect his debt