

# Violent

Protomartyr

It was something that I read in a book  
About a gang of bandits around a prairie fire  
One was going to empty his gun  
Into a sleeping man because he snored too loud

Then another one stopped him there  
With the terror of two sailors in a smuggler's boat  
And the sailors were plenty scared  
They saw a dark shape swimming up the Strait of Hormuz

It's violent  
Good  
Cause if it's violent, it's understood  
And if it's violent  
Maybe  
It's all violent

The sailor tried to calm his friend  
With a tale about a couple in an apartment where  
The husband was slowly poisoning his wife  
His wife was telling night tales to their child

About city cats and country mice  
And how the dogs in charge would eat their young  
And while they fought each other tooth and claw  
The suburban rats would fall down and laugh

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Good  
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