

## Bloody Breakfast

Salem Al Fakir

Cut your heart out with a saber  
Slice it up and put it on a plate  
Serve it with the morning paper  
Don't forget the cool refreshing milkshake, hm

Pass it on around the table  
Let them all have a sniff and taste  
If they like it they will label it  
From 1 to 10, there's no room for mistakes

It used to bother me for sure  
Oooh  
But it don't bother me no more

Sell your soul and tell a story  
Put your private life up on display  
But it better not be boring  
'Cause if it is they won't be bothered to stay

Are you the writer or the reader?  
You have the answer somewhere deep inside  
Are you a follower or a leader?  
Make your own path and keep on living two steps behind

Oooh...

Are you a lover or an abuser?  
Push people 'round to gain some for yourself  
Are you a winner or a loser?  
Is that a question you'll be asked in hell?

Are you a saint or a sinner?  
Are you the one they will hate or adore?  
And once again, are you a loser or a winner?  
It used to bother me for sure, but it don't bother me no more

Oooh...