

The Centre Bullet

Skinny Puppy

Dead shot through the temple in the temple heard the preacher s
creech! I
Bored you full of holes, Lucretia, saw you crease up in a ball,
as if you
Swallowed your own poison followed as you crawled up to the alt
ar.
I watched the tabernacle choir bawling in a bath of sacramental
wine...
You laced it, but it tastes just fine to me!
Yes, it's 89 - 's' a good year... Let's hear it now for good ol
d (bittersweet)
'89... Let's hear it now for good old '89.
We took our seats, we watched them stringing up a chicken (kept
on
Kicking) as they kicked away the chair... They fed it strychnin
e! We kept
On staring, sick and sordid, as you pulled another bullet from
my belt and
Fired! Count to nine... (ninety nine)... count to nine.
I caught it in my teeth, I licked it clean, I chewed it, I chew
ed it, struck a
Match... I flew a dozen stories to my stool behind a widow. Sur
e I'm small,
But big enough (I'm big enough), to send a bullet through your
head. A
Bullet through the center of your head! I'll send a bullet thro
ugh the center
Of your head. Center bullet... Rent a bullet...