

Bullhorn

Tad

How can it be this
This and only this
Hunger destroys me
And picks bones clean

How can it be this
This and only this
That separates me
From a monkey

I'm not buying
All this lying

How can it be this
This and only this
My conscience keeps me
From a bad way

How can it be this
This and only this
That separates me
From a monkey

Put my hand in a club
Then a shotgun
Trade it in for a knife
Sharpen every night

I'm not buying
All this lying