

Punch In The Face

That Handsome Devil

What would happen if I punched you in the face
The hinging of your jaw undone as it breaks
Once you're down, afraid you might get up, I will not lighten u
p
I'll grab your throat, I will not let you go, and choke you til
l you feel no more

I want to punch your face, forever (forever)
I want to smash you past the point that you're dead (till you'r
e dead)

Your bones will chip and crack, your skin will split and snap
My hands sting, swinging while they're chanting
Your bones will chip and crack, your skin will split and snap
My hands sting, swinging while they're chanting

There's no other way of stopping than to get on top of you
And swing until it's gotten through
This isn't how I wanted it, I don't care who started it
This won't settle our arguments

I want to punch your face, forever (forever)
I want to smash you past the point that you're dead (till you'r
e dead)
I want to punch your face, forever (forever)
I want to free your mind by cracking your head (till you're dea
d)

Dead in the streets, stopping away your pig-headed beliefs
I'll leave you dead in the streets, stopping away your pig-
headed beliefs
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