

## Your Master

The Blue Stones

Tell you what isn't crazy, a rabid dog in a chain link fence  
Good God it's amazing, good God it's just common sense  
Kept a beast so silent, hands tied and a neck collar tight  
Why ask for anything, when I know I'll take it  
Ba ba, Ba-da-da-da-da-da

Hey (uh) I'll put the fear in your master  
Hey (uh) I put the devil to shame  
Hey (uh) I'll put the fear in your master  
Hey, taste the blood in your mouth when you mention my name

I took a very long walk down a street that I hate, man nothing  
has changed  
Been folding my clothes in irregular ways, kinda like the new s  
hapes  
My coffee is laced  
Ba ba, Ba-da-da-da-da-da

Hey (uh) I'll put the fear in your master  
Hey (uh) I put the devil to shame  
Hey (uh) I'll put the fear in your master  
Hey, taste the blood in your mouth when you mention my name

And I swear to God  
The fog's not wearing off  
And I swear to God  
The fog's not wearing off

Hey (uh)  
Hey (uh) I'll put the fear in your master  
Hey, taste the blood in your mouth when you mention my name  
Ba ba, Ba-da-da-da-da-da