

# Savage

Trauma

Rip their flesh like rotten meat  
Right off the bone would be a treat  
To pay for all the nasty things they've done  
No more living in their Hellhouse of abuse  
She's going to pay a visit tonight  
With a loaded gun

Chorus: Savage, She's gone Savage  
Going to blow her predators away  
Savage, She's gone Savage  
Every beat down dog will have its day

When the police came at dawn  
Kicked in the door with pistols drawn  
They saw her standing in her bloody dress  
When they led her cuffed away  
She laughed and said I'd like to stay  
A while to enjoy this lovely mess

Chorus

Chorus Out