

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