Black Panic

Triggerfinger

Get in there with a chair and a whip and let it crack
Oh loose behavior
I gave you a fright and you gave it right back
A panicking man both drowns himself and his savior

And there he stands, and there he stands
Father son and the Holy Ghost
Flanked by opinions, opinions and demands
Who eats the fastest gets the most

I ain't easy Eddie
I can keep my right hand steady
My aim is true

I've got my eyes on you
I've got my eyes on you

Come out come out
From behind your strap-on
But you're not ready for your close-up, yet
There's no need, no need, to further improvise
Just yank that victim blanket right over your head

I ain't easy Eddie
I can keep my right hand steady
My aim is true
I've got my eyes on you
I've got my eyes on you

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