

Machete Bob

Wavves

Waste of breath
Standing naked in the mirror
Take what's left
Another drink and you'll see clearer

A rat with claws
Wrapped in flaws

Son of god
Soaked in blood
Just for fun

Where we bathe
Bits of porcelain
Lump of sugar
Go away
Machete Bob thanks he's the butcher

A rat with claws
Wrapped in flaws

Son of god
Soaked in blood
Just for fun

Only for breeding
She sits there she's seething
An issue with joy
But just for the evening

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