

Statutory Ape

The Black Dahlia Murder

this is a reckoning,
a cliché cut of lying tongue
revenge never goes out of style gorilla honing trigger finger that makes gorilla man
ingrained, there's hate within us all spiraling I've lost my footing once again
I'm flailing in a tantrum of disgust! when life holds nothing sacred,
when the loveless turn to loathe
we'll witness this final threatened pose
oh mother war,
I sleep in your arms tonight
I'm burning, I'm burning for your love this juggernaut of bronze and alcohol
machines of vengeance now are born of vengeance we are born
to our graves these grudges shall be sworn behold the death of emotions never mourned
we'll die before we crawl twisted ministers of death, praying for a bullet
hail, gorilla suffocate gorilla, maim
an education in howling
ministers of death, we'll be praying
praying for this bullet, hail gorilla suffocate
gorilla maim
an education in complete misanthropy

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