

# Full Scale, The Heimlich Manoeuvre

Bless me  
Fill me up with tubes  
Pass it off as news  
Shut up and listen

Blame me  
The workers make it all  
Catch you when you fall  
Not on your life son

Stonewall  
Clutch your photo tight  
Hide your tears at night  
Lunch break's over

Fear me  
Stumble through the haze  
Fill an early grave  
Chewed and spat out

You can't beat me

See this  
My defiant sneer  
Whisper in my ear  
Your time is over

A death kiss  
Putting down the tools  
Terrorizing fools  
Yeah the criminals organize

So fear me  
Cause I can start a ball  
Rolling down the hall  
To trip you over

You cant beat me

I'm hoping  
To come to terms with with why I'm choking  
To feel the squeeze  
As the bone  
Flies through the air this isn't over  
Someone's going to die

We'll see  
Whether lies can win  
Don't believe the spin  
It stinks of double talk

Watch me  
I'm energizing minds  
Leaving truth behind  
Phones have cancer

Judge me  
Not by what I think  
Not by what I feel  
But by actions I play

And you can't beat me

Although desexed

I can fuck you  
With a strap-on  
Although desexed  
I can get that filthy groove on

So bring your chains  
And baseball bats  
Choked with rage  
So I'll attack  
Meet me there  
You pick the time  
Meet my stare  
Filthy philistine

You can't feel shame  
So feel my fist  
The same game  
But with a twist