Cutsman

HORSE the band

That little bastard with his tricks and vile forms of play hacking shaving slicing mutillating all that gets before him or that gets in his way. coming around down the stairs the wood cracked beneath my feet my hand slid across the rail collecting dust on my fingertips then i came into a dark room that smelled of wet stone and many years and there was a robotic retard with a blank empty stare it was a little android man half the size that i am scissors on his head scissors on his fucking head! Little android man born without a soul without that force of reason the scissors took control Little android man born without a heart if he's in your vicinity he'll cut you apart! Here he comes there's no time it's just a game Don't look back he's right behind and here's your piece of mind.Cut! Cut! Cut! Cut! Cut! Cut!Little android man born without a soul without the voice of reason the scissors took control! Little android man born without a heart anything in his vicinty he'll cut you apart.

robotic retard counts his fingers 1 2 3 4

Little android man never never never trust a... little android man he'll cut cut cut cut!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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