

TASTE ME AGAIN

THAT'S THE WAY, THAT'S THE WAY, IT ALL BEGINS
WITH A FLASH AND A SMASH IN YOUR FACE
HEY SON, YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING
IT'S JUST A BEGINING

COME AND TASTE ME AGAIN

WHAT A WASTE, A LOADED GUN
IN YOUR MOUTH , OH PRETTY FACE
HEY SON, LAST NAIL IN THE COFFIN
THERE'S NO HAPPY ENDING

EVERYDAY THAT PASSES, I DEDICATE TO YOU
EVERYDAY THAT PASSES, YOU DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE

I WILL GUESS ALL YOUR NEEDS, WITH ME YOU'LL FEEL AS ONE
HAS BEEN WHEN YOU BEGIN, YOU END UP JOHN DOE
IF YOU'RE LUCKY ENOUGH WORLD WOES WILL GROW UP BEHIND YOUR WALL
REMEMBER THE DREAMS OF THE CHILD YOU WERE OF BEING A LION TAMER

EVERYDAY THAT PASSES, I DEDICATE TO YOU
EVERYDAY THAT PASSES, YOU DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE